



THE
FAMILY CHORALE BOOK

PSALMS AND HYMNS WITH MUSIC



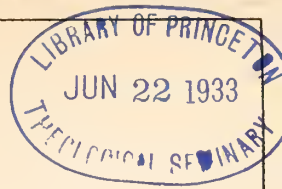
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THE
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FAMILY CHORALE BOOK:

A SELECTION OF

Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs,

WITH

APPROPRIATE MUSIC,

FOR

SOCIAL AND PRIVATE USE.

LONDON:
JAMES NISBET AND CO., 21, BERNERS STREET, W.
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N O T E.

THE following collection will be found to contain, besides the acknowledged masterpieces of our sacred poets, nearly all those hymns which, although of unequal merit, have enshrined themselves in popular sympathy and affection; and if others are less familiar, it is believed that they have only to be known, in order to become equally endeared.

As far as possible the hymns are given as they were written by their authors. Only such verbal alterations have been admitted as seemed needful to conform them to the severer taste of the present century. When the length of the originals prevented their insertion as a whole, stanzas have been omitted; but the utmost pains have been taken not to mar their symmetry or completeness.

In addition to many long-established favourite Psalm and Hymn Tunes, most of which have been anew harmonized, the book contains many of the finest German Chorales, as well as recent Melodies, which, by their intrinsic merit, have secured a rapid and wide-spread popularity, and for the command of which grateful acknowledgments are due. Apart, however, from these it will be found that a dis-

NOTE.

tinctive feature of the work is the large number of original compositions and new adaptations which it contains. For such acquisitions it is indebted to some of the most distinguished of our modern musicians, and not a few of their productions, it is confidently anticipated, will at once take rank among the most precious contributions which the science of music has recently made to "the service of song" in the domestic circle, and in the house of the Lord.

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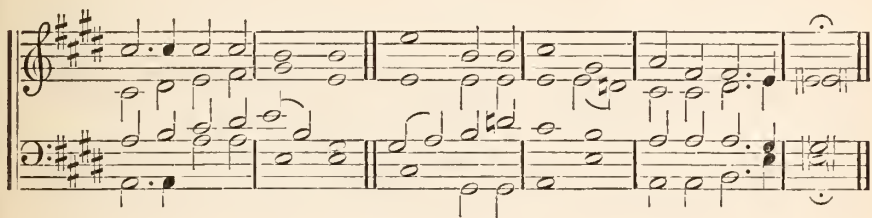
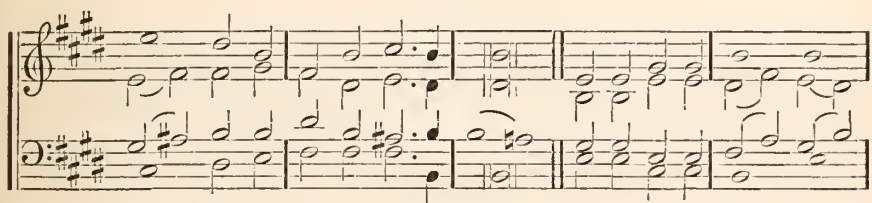
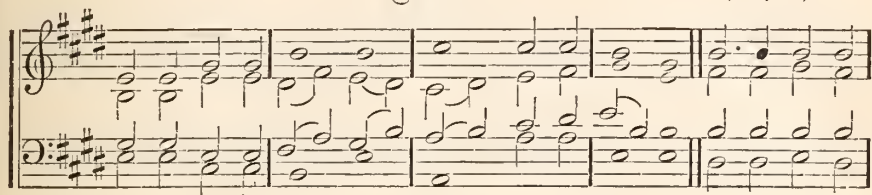
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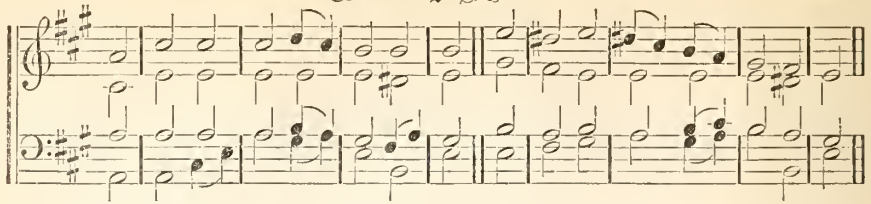
THE HOLY TRINITY.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !
Gratefully adoring, our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !

- 2 Holy, holy, holy ! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea ;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see ;
Only thou art holy : there is none beside thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea :
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !

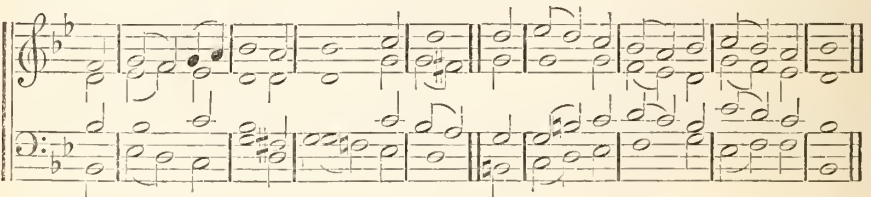
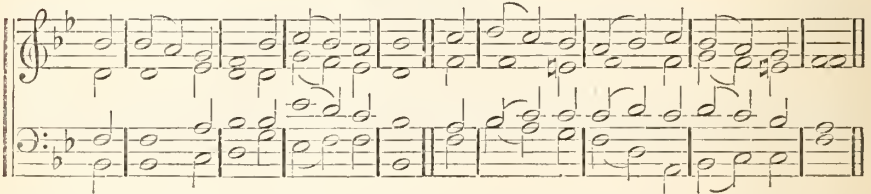
Morning Hymn.

L. M.



Wareham.

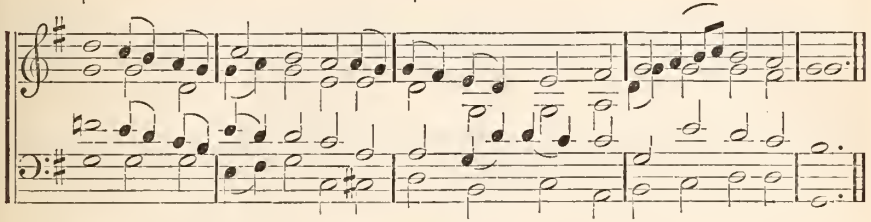
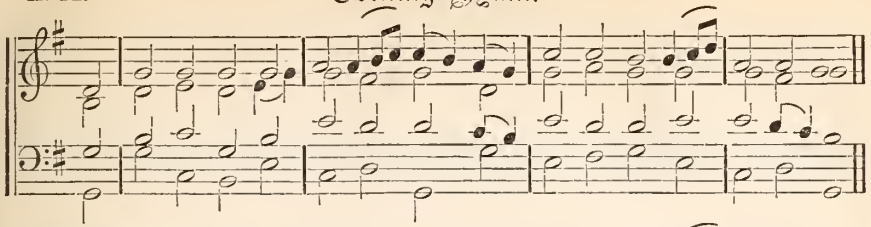
L. M.



2

MORNING.

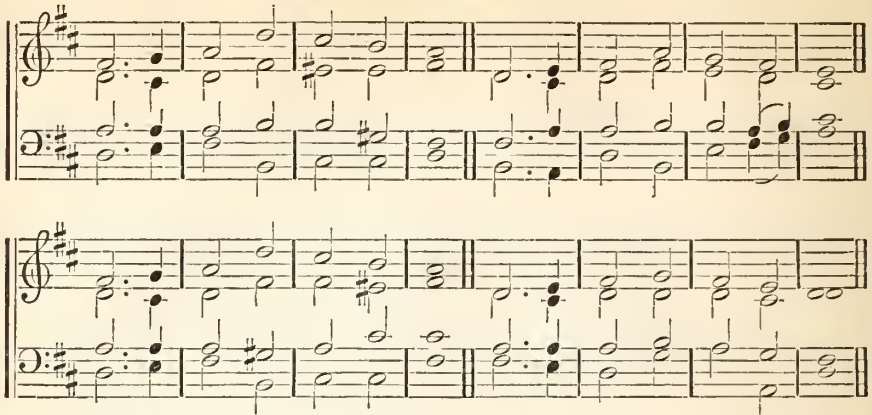
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.</p> <p>2 Thy precious time mis-spent redeem ;
Each present day thy last esteem ;
Improve thy talent with due care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.</p> <p>3 Let all thy converse be sincere ;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear ;
Think how All-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.</p> <p>4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,</p> | <p>Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the Eternal King.</p> <p>5 Glory to thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept.
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall
I may of endless life partake. [wake,</p> <p>6 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my powers, with all their
In thy sole glory may unite. [night,</p> <p>7 Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow ;
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host :
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.</p> |
|--|---|



3

EVENING.

- GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light.
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under thine own almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed :
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment-day.
- 4 O may my soul on thee repose, [close ;
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids
- Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts sup-
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, [ply ;
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 O ! when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns with the supernal choir
Incessant sing, and never tire ?
- 7 Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow ;
Praise him, all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.



4 THE HOMEWARD JOURNEY.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing :
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways !

- 2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod :
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Foes are round us, but we stand
On the borders of our land :
Jesus, God's exalted Son,
Bids us undismayed go on.
- 4 Onward, then, we gladly press
Through this earthly wilderness ;
Only, Lord, our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

5 DIVINE LOVE IN REDEMPTION.

GREAT the joy when Christians meet,
Christian fellowship how sweet !
When, their theme of praise the same,
They exalt Jehovah's name.

- 2 Sing we then eternal love,
Such as did the Father move ;
He beheld the world undone,
Loved the world, and gave his Son.
- 3 Sing the Son's unbounded love ;
How he left the realms above ;
Took our nature and our place ;
Lived and died to save our race.
- 4 Sing we, too, the Spirit's love ;
With our stubborn hearts he strove,
Chased the mists of sin away,
Turned our night to glorious day.

- 5 Great the joy, the union sweet,
When the saints in glory meet ;
Where the theme is still the same,
Where they praise Jehovah's name.

6 "HIS MERCY ENDURETH FOR EVER."

LET us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind :
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 2 Let us sound his name abroad,
For of gods he is the God :
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light :
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 All things living he doth feed ;
His full hand supplies their need :
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 5 He his chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness :
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery :
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 7 Let us, then, with gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind :
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Torquay'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a 4-line 7-beat structure. The first system contains 7 measures, and the second system contains 7 measures. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing harmonic support.

7 SABBATH EVENING.

- FOR the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to thee alone be given,
Lord of earth and King of heaven !
- 2 Cold our services have been,
Mingled every prayer with sin ;
But thou canst and wilt forgive ;
By thy grace alone we live.
- 3 While this thorny path we tread,
May thy love our footsteps lead ;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with thee at last.
- 4 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above,
While their steps thy children bend
To the rest which knows no end.

8 CHRIST HAS COME.

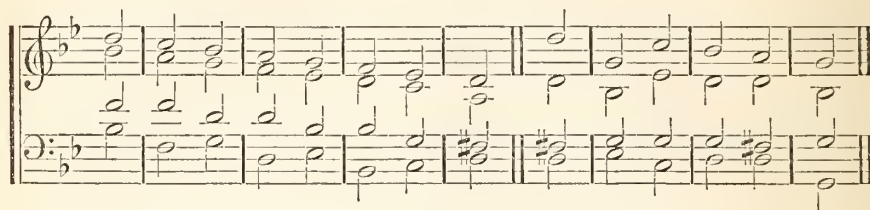
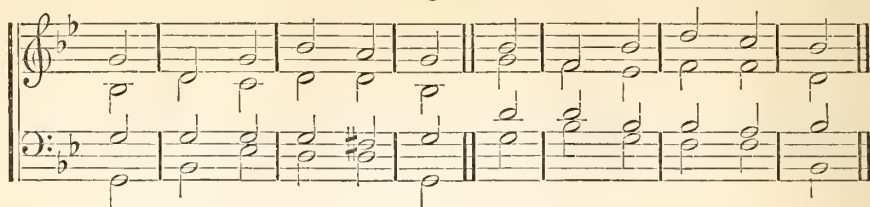
- HE has come ! the Christ of God
Left for us his glad abode ;
Stooping from his throne of bliss,
To this darksome wilderness.
- 2 He has come ! the Prince of Peace ;
Come to bid our sorrows cease ;
Come to scatter with his light
All the shadows of our night.
- 3 He the mighty King has come !
Making this poor earth his home ;
Come to bear our sin's sad load ;
Son of David, Son of God.
- 4 He has come, whose name of grace
Speaks deliverance to our race ;
Left for us his glad abode ;
Son of Mary, Son of God !

- 5 Unto us a Child is born !
Ne'er has earth beheld a morn,
Among all the morns of time,
Half so glorious in its prime.

- 6 Unto us a Son is given !
He has come from God's own heaven,
Bringing with him from above
Holy peace and holy love.

9 ONWARD.

- MUCH in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go ;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the bread of life !
- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go ;
Join the war, and face the foe ;
Faint not ! much doth yet remain ;
Dreary is the long campaign.
- 3 Shrink not, Christians ; will ye yield ?
Will ye quit the painful field ?
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?
Know ye not your Captain's power ?
- 4 Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March in heavenly armour clad ;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song !
- 5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry ;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need !
- 6 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove :
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go !

**10** THE FRIEND OF SINNERS.

- JESUS, thou needest me,
Even me, thou Light divine ;
O Son of God, thou needest me,
Thou needest sins like mine.
- 2 Thy fulness needs my want,
Thy wealth my poverty ;
Thy healing skill my sickness needs,
Thy joy my misery.
- 3 Thy strength my weakness needs,
Thy grace my worthlessness ;
Thy greatness needs a worm like me
To cherish and to bless.
- 4 Thy life needs death like mine,
To show its quickening power ;
Infinity the finite needs,
The eternal needs the hour.
- 5 Earth, with its vales and hills,
Needeth the daily sun ;
This daily sun of ours,—it needs
An earth to shine upon.
- 6 This evil, froward soul
Needeth a love like thine ;
A love like thine, O loving Christ,
Needeth a soul like mine.
- 7 Thy fulness, Son of God,
Thus needy maketh thee ;
Thy glory, O thou glorious One,
Seeketh its rest in me.
- 8 It was thy need of me
That brought thee from above ;
It is my need of thee, O Lord,
That draws me to thy love.

11 "REVIVE THY WORK!"

- O LORD, thy work revive
In Zion's gloomy hour,
And make our dying graces live
By thy restoring power.
- 2 Oh let thy chosen few
Awake to earnest prayer ;
Their covenant again renew,
And walk in filial fear.
- 3 Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of humble clay,
And hearts of adamant will break,
And rebels will obey.
- 4 Lord, lend thy gracious ear ;
Lord, listen to our cry ;
O come, and bring salvation near ;
Our hopes on thee rely.
- 12** DRAWING NEAR TO GOD.
- OPPRESSED with sin and woe,
A burdened heart I bear ;
Opposed by many a mighty foe,
Yet will I not despair.
- 2 With this polluted heart
I dare to come to thee,—
Holy and mighty as thou art,
For thou wilt pardon me.
- 3 I feel that I am weak,
And prone to every sin ;
But thou who giv'st to those who seek,
Wilt give me strength within.
- 4 In my Redeemer's name,
I give myself to thee ;
And, all unworthy as I am,
My God will welcome me.



13 THE ONE MEDIATOR.

- THOU art the living way,
O Christ! through which alone,
Sinners their offerings dare to lay
Before thy Father's throne.
- 2 Through thee goes up our prayer :
The wish too fondly urged,
The anguished accents of despair,
By thee from dross are purged.
- 3 Through thee goes up our praise :
The lifeless strains and dull,
Which at the best our spirits raise,
Of worldly thoughts too full,
- 4 Through thee have favour found ;—
Hallowed and tuned by thee,
Through heaven those notes, once jarring,
In sweetest harmony. [sound]
- 5 Through thee go up our works :
In holiest thoughts and deeds,
Ever, O Lord, some evil lurks,
That thy atonement needs.
- 6 Washed in that precious stream,
For guilty man that flowed,
Faith's meanest works thou bidst us deem
Acceptable to God.
- 7 Our works, our praise, our prayer,
By thee to God are borne ;—
Ourselves to him, blest Saviour, bear,
When breaks thine advent morn.

14

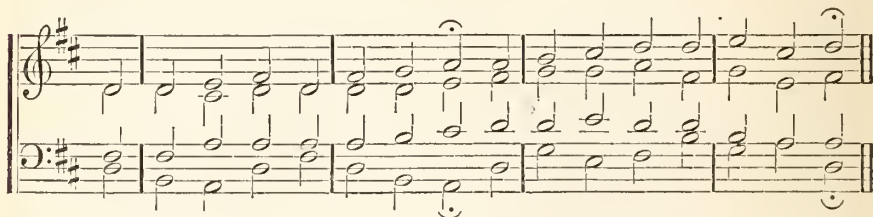
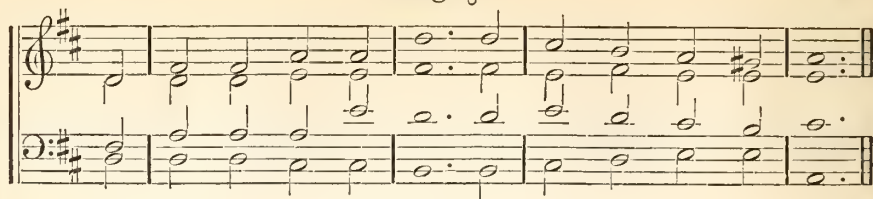
WATCH!

YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.

- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame ;
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,
For awful is his name.
- 3 Watch ; 'tis your Lord's command ;
And while we speak, he's near :
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.
- 4 Oh happy servant he,
In such a posture found !
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.
- 5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With his own royal hand,
And raise that favoured servant's head
Amidst the angelic band.

15 "OCCUPY TILL I COME."

- A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify ;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky ;
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil ;—
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will !
- 2 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live ;
And O! thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give :
Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely ;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.



16 SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

ARISE, O Lord, and shine
 In all thy saving might,
 And prosper each design
 To spread thy glorious light :
 Let healing streams of mercy flow,
 That all the earth thy truth may know.

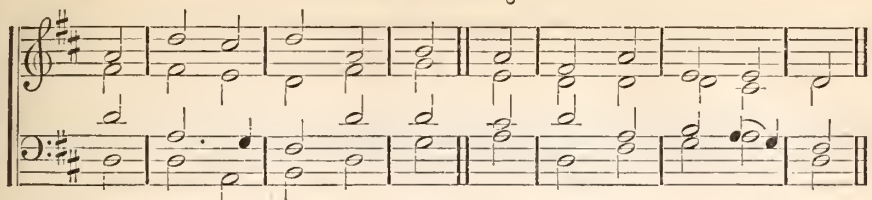
2 Bring distant nations near,
 To sing thy glorious praise ;
 Let every people hear,
 And learn thy holy ways :
 Reign, mighty God, assert thy cause,
 And govern by thy righteous laws.

3 Put forth thy glorious power,
 That Gentiles all may see,
 And earth present her store
 In converts born to thee :
 God, our own God, his Church shall bless,
 And fill the earth with righteousness.

4 To God, the only wise,
 The One Immortal King,
 Let hallelujahs rise
 From every living thing ;
 Let all that breathe, on every coast,
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

17 GOSPEL JUBILEE.

- BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
 The gladly solemn sound :
 Let all the nations know,
 To earth's remotest bound,
 The year of Jubilee is come ;
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
 Hath full atonement made :
 Ye weary spirits, rest ;
 Ye mournful souls, be glad ;
 The year, &c.
- 3 Extol the Lamb of God,
 The sin-atoning Lamb ;
 Redemption through his blood
 Throughout the world proclaim :
 The year, &c.
- 4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
 Your liberty receive ;
 And safe in Jesus dwell,
 And blest in Jesus live :
 The year, &c.
- 5 Ye who have sold for nought
 Your heritage above,
 Receive it back unbought,
 The gift of Jesu's love :
 The year, &c.



18 FATHER, SON, AND SPIRIT.

WE give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here
And better hopes above :
He sent his own Eternal Son,
To die for sins that man had done.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting woe ;
And now he lives, and now he reigns,
And sees the fruit of all his pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live :
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One ;
Where reason fails, with all her powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores.

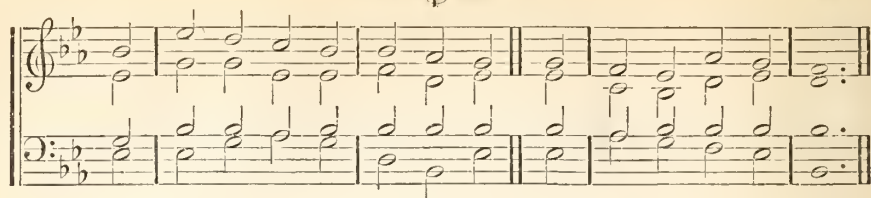
19 "THY KINGDOM COME."

WITH songs of grateful praise
Surround Jehovah's seat ;
The goodness of his ways
Through all the earth repeat ;
His mercy rose ere time was known,
And from his throne eternal flows.

2 He bids his light arise,
And sends his gospel forth ;
From east to west it flies,
And fills the south and north ;
His mighty grace its power imparts,
And willing hearts its truth embrace.

3 Then far as isles extend,
To the vast ocean's bound,
Let kings to Jesus bend,
And pour their offerings round ;
Arabia raise the song divine,
And Afric join to exalt his praise.

4 Let India's fertile shore
Its gifts and honours bring,
To hail the Saviour's power,
To crown Immanuel King ;
Remotest lands their homage pay,
Till all obey his high commands.



20 THE NAME OF JESUS.

- HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear ! [wounds,
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear name ! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place ;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 By thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled ;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.
- 5 Jesus ! my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King ;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
- 6 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought ;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 7 Till then, I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath ;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

21 SABBATH MORNING.

AGAIN the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray,
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours refulgent day.

- 2 O what a night was that which wrapt
A sinful world in gloom !
O what a Sun, which broke, this day,
Triumphant from the tomb !
- 3 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannahs sung :
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.
- 4 Ten thousand thousand lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its
To nations yet unborn. [wings,

22 THE PERFECT EXAMPLE.

- WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty
Around thy steps below ! [shone
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe !
- 2 For ever on thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung ;
Yet no ungentle murmuring word
Escaped thy silent tongue.
- 3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove ;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.
- 4 Oh give us hearts to love like thee,
Like thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.
- 5 One with thyself, may every eye,
In us, thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with thee.



23 COMMUNION WITH GOD.

- FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far,
From scenes where Satan wages still
His most successful war.
- 2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree,
And seem, by thy sweet bounty, made
For those who follow thee.
- 3 There, if thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
Oh! with what peace and joy and love
She communes with her God!
- 4 There, like the nightingale, she pours
Her solitary lays;
Nor asks a witness of her song,
Nor thirsts for human praise.
- 5 Author and guardian of my life,
Sweet source of light divine,
And—all harmonious names in one—
My Saviour, thou art mine.
- 6 What thanks I owe thee, and what love,
A boundless, endless store,
Shall echo through the realms above,
When time shall be no more.

24 THE PRESENCE OF GOD.

- MY God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights.
- 2 In darkest shades if he appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's sweet morning star,
And he my rising sun.

- 3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his heart is mine,
And whispers, I am his.
- 4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way,
To embrace my dearest Lord.
- 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

25 THOUGHTS OF JESUS.

- JESUS! the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.
- 2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
The Saviour of mankind.
- 3 O hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall how kind thou art!
How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus! our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

The image shows a musical score for two systems. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a style typical of 18th-century hymnals, with a focus on chordal textures and simple melodic lines. The first system has 12 measures, and the second system has 12 measures. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes) and rests, with some notes beamed together. The bass line often provides a steady harmonic accompaniment to the treble line.

26

PSALM CIV.

- O WORSHIP the King,
 All glorious above :
 O gratefully sing
 His power and his love.
 Our shield and defender,
 The Ancient of Days,
 Pavilioned in splendour,
 And girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of his might,
 O sing of his grace,
 Whose robe is the light,
 Whose canopy, space :
 His chariots of wrath
 The deep thunder-clouds form,
 And dark is his path
 On the wings of the storm.
- 3 Thy bountiful eare
 What tongue can recite ?
 It breathes in the air,
 It shines in the light ;
 It streams from the hills,
 It descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distils
 In the dew and the rain.
- 4 Frail children of dust,
 And feeble as frail,
 In thee do we trust,
 Nor find thee to fail ;
 Thy mercies how tender,
 How firm to the end,
 Our Maker, Defender,
 Redeemer, and Friend !

27

THE UNERRING GUIDE.

- BEGONE, unbelief,
 My Saviour is near,
 And for my relief
 Will surely appear.
 By prayer let me wrestle,
 And he will perform ;
 With Christ in the vessel,
 I smile at the storm.
- 2 Though dark be my way,
 Since he is my guide,
 'Tis mine to obey ;
 'Tis his to provide ;
 Though cisterns be broken,
 And creatures all fail,
 The word he hath spoken
 Shall surely prevail.
- 3 His love in time past
 Forbids me to think
 He'll leave me at last
 In trouble to sink :
 Each sweet Ebenezer
 I have in review
 Confirms his good pleasure
 To help me quite through.
- 4 Since all that I meet
 Shall work for my good,
 The bitter is sweet,
 The medicine is food ;
 Though painful at present,
 'Twill cease before long,
 And then, oh ! how pleasant
 The conqueror's song !

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Morningside'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The accompaniment is a simple harmonic accompaniment using chords and single notes.

28 "SOON AND FOR EVER."

"SOON and for ever :"
 Such promise our trust,
 Though ashes to ashes,
 And dust unto dust ;
 "Soon and for ever"
 Our union shall be
 Made perfect, our glorious
 Redeemer, in thee.

2 When the sins and the sorrows
 Of time shall be o'er,
 Its pangs and its partings
 Remembered no more,
 Where life cannot fail, and where
 Death cannot sever,
 Christians with Christ shall be
 "Soon and for ever."

3 "Soon and for ever"
 The work shall be done,
 The warfare accomplished,
 The victory won :
 "Soon and for ever"
 The soldier lays down
 His sword for a harp, and
 His cross for a crown.

4 Then droop not in sorrow,
 Despond not in fear,
 A glorious to-morrow
 Is brightening and near ;
 When, blessed reward of each
 Faithful endeavour !
 Christians with Christ shall be,
 "Soon and for ever."

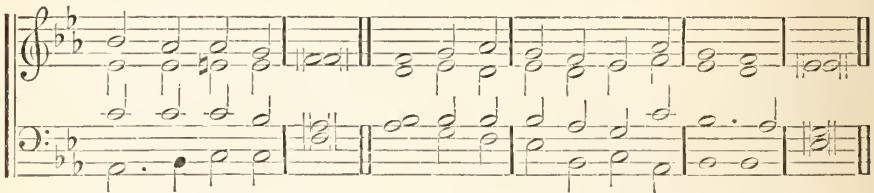
29 "THE LORD WILL PROVIDE."

THOUGH troubles assail,
 And dangers affright,
 Though friends should all fail,
 And foes all unite :
 Yet one thing secures us,
 Whatever betide,
 The Scripture assures us
 The Lord will provide.

2 The birds without barn
 Or storehouse are fed,
 From them let us learn
 To trust for our bread :
 His saints, what is fitting,
 Shall ne'er be denied,
 So long as 'tis written,
 The Lord will provide.

3 We may, like the ships,
 By tempests be tost
 On perilous deeps,
 But cannot be lost :
 Though Satan enrages
 The wind and the tide,
 The promise engages
 The Lord will provide.

4 His call we obey,
 Like Abra'm of old,
 Not knowing our way,
 But faith makes us bold :
 For though we are strangers,
 We have a good guide,
 And trust in all dangers,
 The Lord will provide.



30

"ABIDE WITH ME."

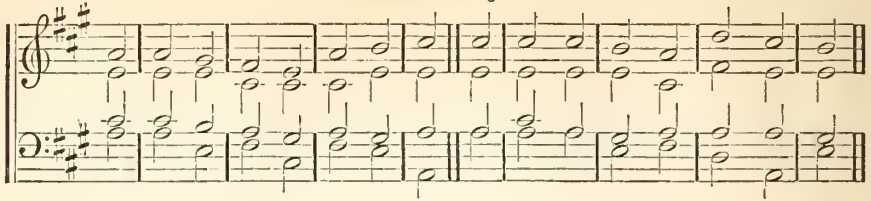
- ABIDE with me ! fast falls the eventide ;
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me
abide !
When other helpers fail, and comforts
flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me !
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O thou, who changest not, abide with me !
- 3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word ;
But, as thou dwell'st with thy disciples,
Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me !
- 4 Come not in terrors, as the King of
kings ;
But kind and good, with healing in thy
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea ;
Come, Friend of sinners, and thus 'bide
with me !
- 5 Thou on my head in early youth didst
smile ;
And, though rebellious and perverse mean-
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left thee :
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me !
- 6 I need thy presence every passing hour :
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's
power ?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with
me !
- 7 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless :
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitter-
ness :
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy
I triumph still, if thou abide with me !
- 8 Keep thou thy cross before my closing
[eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to
the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee :
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me !

The image shows a musical score for a piece titled 'Prineste'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The music is written in a style typical of 18th or 19th-century hymn tunes, featuring a mix of chords and single notes. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system has 10 measures, the second has 10 measures, and the third has 10 measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

31

THE LORD'S TABLE.

- HERE, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
 Here would I touch and handle things un-
 seen ;
 Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal
 grace,
 And all my weariness upon thee lean.
- 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God ;
 Here drink with thee the royal wine of
 heaven ;
 Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
 Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- 3 This is the hour of banquet and of song,
 This is the heavenly table spread for me ;
 Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
 The brief bright hour of fellowship with thee.
- 4 Too soon we rise ; the symbols disap-
 pear ;
 The feast, though not the love, is past and
 gone ;
 The bread and wine remove, but thou art
 here ;
 Nearer than ever ; still my shield and sun.
- 5 I have no help but thine ; nor do I need
 Another arm save thine to lean upon.
 It is enough, my Lord, enough, indeed ;
 My strength is in thy might, thy might
 alone.
- 6 I have no wisdom, save in him who is
 My wisdom and my teacher, both in one ;
 No wisdom can I lack while thou art wise,
 No teaching do I crave, save thine alone.
- 7 Mine is the sin, but thine the righteous-
 ness ;
 Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing
 blood ;
 Here is my robe, my refuge, and my
 peace ;
 Thy blood, thy righteousness, O Lord, my
 God.
- 8 But see, the pillar-cloud is rising now,
 And moving onward through the desert-
 night ;
 It beckons, and I follow, for I know
 It leads me to the heritage of light.

**32** THE GREAT HIGH PRIEST.

WHERE high the heavenly temple
stands,

The house of God, not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

2 He who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth his precious blood,
Pursues in heaven his mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye ;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains ;
And still remembers in the skies,
His tears, his agonies, and cries.

5 In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of Sorrows had a part ;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

6 With boldness therefore at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known ;
And ask the aids of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

33 THE SABBATH.

LORD of the Sabbath ! hear us pray,
In this thy house, on this thy day ;
And own as grateful sacrifice
The songs which from thy people rise.

2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ;
But there's a nobler rest above ;
To that our labouring souls aspire
With ardent hope and strong desire.

3 No more fatigue, no more distress ;
No guilt the conscience to oppress ;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues :

4 No rude alarms of raging foes ;
No cares to break the long repose ;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected day, begin !
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin !
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death to rest with God !

34

PSALM C.

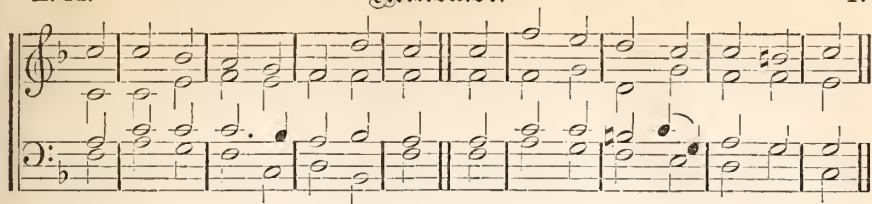
BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men ;
And when, like wandering sheep, we
strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We are his people, we his care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame :
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name ? [songs,

4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand
tongues, [praise.
Shall fill thy courts with sounding

5 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love ;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.



35

SOCIAL WORSHIP.

- JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat ;
Where'er they seek thee thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind ;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And going, take thee to their home.
- 3 Great Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew ;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.
- 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 5 Lord, we are few, but thou art near ;
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear :
Orend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts thine own.

36

THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

- JESUS, thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress :
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then,—this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.
- 3 Bold shall I stand in that great day ;
For who aught to my charge shall lay ?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

- 4 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years ;
No age can change its lovely hue ;
Its glory is for ever new.
- 5 O let the dead now hear thy voice ;
Now bid thy banished ones rejoice ;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, the Lord our Righteousness.

37

GOD GLORIFIED IN CREATION.

- THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display ;
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And, nightly to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth ;
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ?
What though no real voice, nor sound,
Amidst their radiant orbs be found ?
- 6 In Reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice ;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

First system of musical notation for Helmsley. It consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music features a melody in the treble staff and a supporting bass line in the bass staff. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4 and Bb4, then a half note C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G3, followed by quarter notes A3 and Bb3, then a half note C4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Second system of musical notation for Helmsley. It consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat. The melody in the treble staff continues with quarter notes D5 and E5, then a half note F5. The bass line continues with quarter notes D4 and E4, then a half note F4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Third system of musical notation for Helmsley. It consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat. The melody in the treble staff continues with quarter notes G5 and A5, then a half note Bb5. The bass line continues with quarter notes G4 and A4, then a half note Bb4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Cramer.

8, 7, 4.

First system of musical notation for Cramer. It consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat. The music features a melody in the treble staff and a supporting bass line in the bass staff. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4 and Bb4, then a half note C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G3, followed by quarter notes A3 and Bb3, then a half note C4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Second system of musical notation for Cramer. It consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat. The melody in the treble staff continues with quarter notes D5 and E5, then a half note F5. The bass line continues with quarter notes D4 and E4, then a half note F4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Third system of musical notation for Cramer. It consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key signature of one flat. The melody in the treble staff continues with quarter notes G5 and A5, then a half note Bb5. The bass line continues with quarter notes G4 and A4, then a half note Bb4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

38 BEHOLD, HE COMETH !

LO ! he comes, with clouds descending,
 Once for favoured sinners slain :
 Thousand thousand saints attending
 Swell the triumph of his train :
 Hallelujah !
 Jesus comes, and comes to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him,
 Robed in dreadful majesty ;
 Those who set at nought and sold him,
 Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see.

3 When the solemn trump has sounded,
 Heaven and earth shall flee away ;
 All who hate him must, confounded,
 Hear the summons of that day ;
 Come to judgment !
 Come to judgment, come away !

4 Now redemption, long expected,
 See in solemn pomp appear !
 All his saints, by man rejected,
 Now shall meet him in the air :
 Hallelujah !
 See the day of God appear !

5 Yea, Amen ! let all adore thee,
 High on thine eternal throne :
 Saviour, take the power and glory ;
 Make thy righteous sentence known :
 Oh, come quickly,
 Claim the kingdom for thine own.

39 THE PILGRIM'S PRAYER.

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah !
 Pilgrim through this barren land :
 I am weak, but thou art mighty ;
 Hold me with thy powerful hand !
 Bread of heaven !
 Feed me now and evermore !

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing streams do flow ;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through :
 Strong deliverer !
 Be thou still my strength and shield !

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside ;
 Death of death, and hell's destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to thee !

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Casterton'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a clear melody in the treble and a supporting bass line. The first system contains 12 measures, and the second system contains 12 measures, ending with a double bar line.

40

PSALM LXXXIV.

LORD of the worlds above,
 How pleasant and how fair
 The dwellings of thy love,
 Thine earthly temples are !
 To thine abode my heart aspires,
 With warm desires to see my God.

2 Oh happy souls that pray
 Where God appoints to hear !
 Oh happy men that pay
 Their constant service there !
 They praise thee still ; and happy they
 That love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each arrives at length,
 Till each in heaven appears.
 Oh glorious seat, when God our King
 Shall thither bring our willing feet.

4 To spend one sacred day
 Where God and saints abide,
 Affords diviner joy
 Than thousand days beside :
 Where God resorts, I love it more
 To keep the door, than shine in courts.

5 The Lord his people loves ;
 His hand no good withholds
 From those his heart approves,
 From pure and pious souls :
 Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
 Whose spirit trusts alone in thee.

41

TITLES OF CHRIST.

JOIN all the glorious names
 Of wisdom, love, and power,
 That ever mortals knew,
 That angels ever bore :
 All are too mean to speak his worth,
 Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

2 Great Prophet of my God,
 My tongue would bless thy name :
 By thee the joyful news
 Of our salvation came ;
 The joyful news of sins forgiven,
 Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

3 Be thou my Counsellor,
 My Pattern and my Guide,
 And through this desert land
 Still keep me near thy side :
 O let my feet ne'er run astray,
 Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way.

4 Jesus, my great High Priest,
 Offered his blood and died ;
 My guilty conscience seeks
 No sacrifice beside :
 His powerful blood did once atone ;
 And now it pleads before the throne.

5 My Saviour and my Lord,
 My Conqueror and my King,
 Thy sceptre and thy sword,
 Thy reigning grace, I sing :
 Thine is the power ; behold, I sit
 In willing bonds before thy feet.

42

THE SAVIOUR REIGNS.

REJOICE, the Lord is King ;
Your Lord and King adore ;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore :

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love ;
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above :

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven ;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given :

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet :

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home :

We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

43

THE LORD IS RISEN.

YES ! the Redeemer rose ;
The Saviour left the dead,
And o'er our hellish foes
High raised his conquering head.

In wild dismay, the guards around
Fell to the ground, and sank away.

2 Lo ! the angelic bands
In full assembly meet,
To wait his high commands,
And worship at his feet ;
Joyful they come, and wing their way
From realms of day to such a tomb.

3 Then back to heaven they fly,
And the glad tidings bear.
Hark ! as they soar on high,
What music fills the air !
Their anthems say,—Jesus, who bled,
Hath left the dead ; he rose to-day.

4 Ye mortals, catch the sound,
Redeemed by him from hell ;
And send the echo round
The globe on which you dwell :
Transported, cry,—Jesus, who bled,
Hath left the dead, no more to die.

5 All hail ! triumphant Lord,
Who sav'st us with thy blood :
Wide be thy name adored,
Thou rising, reigning God !
With thee we rise, with thee we reign,
And empires gain beyond the skies.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'St. Michael, (Old 134th.)'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style typical of 18th-century hymn tunes.

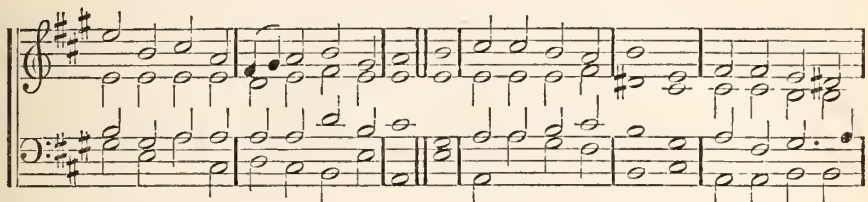
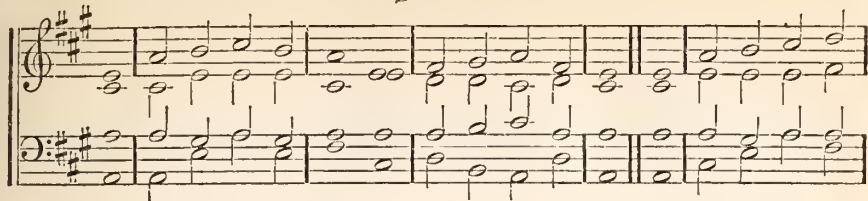
44 THE COMFORTER INVOKED.

- COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.
- 2 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.
- 3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.
- 4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.
- 5 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free ;
Then we shall know, and praise, and
The Father, Son, and thee ! [love

45 PSALM IX.

- THANKS will I unto thee,
With my whole heart, accord,
Thy works all-marvellous each one,
I will declare, O Lord.
- 2 In thee will I be glad,
In thee rejoice will I,
I will sing praises to thy name,
O thou the Lord most high.
- 3 Backward my foes are driven,
They fall before thy face ;
My cause thou pleadest ; on the throne
Thou judgest righteousness.

- 4 Nations thou hast rebuked ;
Destroyed and put to shame
The wicked one ; for ever thou
Hast blotted out his name.
- 5 For ever, mighty foe !
Thy havoc now is done :
Cities thou hast destroyed, with them
Is their remembrance gone.
- 6 But yet Jehovah shall
For ever, ever stay ;
His throne he hath prepared at length
For the great judgment-day.
- 7 The world in righteousness
Then judge the Just One shall ;
Just judgment he shall minister
Unto the nations all.
- 8 Yea, he, Jehovah, shall
For the oppressed one prove
A refuge in the day of fear,
A refuge from above.
- 9 And they that know thy name
In thee their trust will place,
For thou hast not forsaken them,
O Lord, who seek thy face.
- 10 Sing to Jehovah, sing
To him, whose dwelling high
Is Zion ; to the nations tell
His deeds of majesty.
- 11 When he inquires for blood,
He calls to mind his own ;
Nor of his poor and lowly here
Forgetteth he the groan.



46

ETERNAL LIFE.

OH where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul ?
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole :
The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh ;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

2 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years ;
And all that life is love :—
There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath ;
Oh what eternal horrors hang
Around " the second death ! "

3 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from thy face,
And evermore undone :
Here would we end our quest ;
Alone are found in thee,
The life of perfect love,—the rest
Of immortality.

47

TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

LORD God the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all thy power !
We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

2 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe :
The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above,
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

3 Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day !
Spirit of truth, be thou
In life and death our guide !
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified !



48

THE GOD OF ABRAHAM.

- THE God of Abraham praise,
 Who reigns enthroned above,
 Ancient of everlasting days,
 And God of love!
 Jehovah! great I Am!
 By earth and heaven confest;
 I bow and bless the sacred name,
 For ever blest!
- 2 The God of Abraham praise!
 At whose supreme command
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys
 At his right hand:
 I all on earth forsake,
 Its wisdom, fame, and power,
 And him my only portion make,
 My shield and tower.
- 3 The God of Abraham praise!
 Whose all-sufficient grace
 Shall guide me all my happy days
 In all my ways:
 He calls a worm his friend!
 He calls himself my God!
 And he shall save me to the end
 Through Jesus' blood!
- 4 He by himself hath sworn,
 I on his oath depend;
 I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
 To heaven ascend;
 I shall behold his face,
 I shall his power adore,
 And sing the wonders of his grace
 For evermore!
- 5 The God who reigns on high
 The great archangels sing;
 And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
 "Almighty King!
 Who was and is the same,
 And evermore shall be;
 Jehovah, Father, great I Am,
 We worship Thee."
- 6 The whole triumphant host
 Give thanks to God on high;
 "Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
 They ever cry:
 Hail! Abraham's God, and mine!
 I join the heavenly lays;
 All might and majesty are thine,
 And endless praise!

Miles Lane. Transposed to avoid the low and high parts.

49

CHRIST LORD OF ALL.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
 Let angels prostrate fall;
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 To crown him Lord of all.</p> <p>2 Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
 And, as they tune it, fall
 Before his face who tunes their choir,
 And crown him Lord of all.</p> <p>3 Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,
 Who from his altar call;
 Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
 And crown him Lord of all.</p> <p>4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
 A remnant weak and small,</p> | <p>Hail him who saves you by his grace,
 And crown him Lord of all.</p> <p>5 Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall,
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
 And crown him Lord of all.</p> <p>6 Let every kindred, every tribe
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown him Lord of all.</p> <p>7 O that with yonder sacred throng
 We at his feet may fall,
 Join in the everlasting song,
 And crown him Lord of all.</p> |
|--|---|

50

PSALM I.

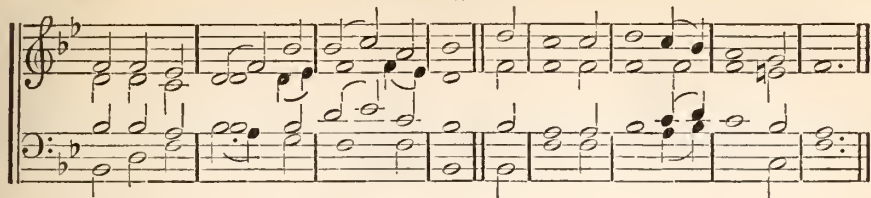
- O BLEST is he who never walks
In counsels where the ungodly meet,
Nor in the way of sinners stands,
Nor sitteth in the scorner's seat.
- 2 The man who in Jehovah's law [light,
Hath learned to place his whole de-
And on his word of wisdom loves
To meditate both day and night.
- 3 He shall be like a tree that stands
Beside a stream of water clear,
And in its season yields its fruit,
And keeps its foliage all the year.
- 4 All things shall prosper in his hand :
The ungodly have no root nor stay,
Like chaff which from the threshing floor
Before the wind is whirled away.
- 5 They shall not in the judgment stand,
No place among the blest is theirs :
The Lord, who loves the good man's way,
For him a joyful home prepares.

51 THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

- THOU glorious Sun of righteousness,
On this day risen to set no more,
Shine on me now to heal, to bless,
With brighter beams than e'er before.
- 2 Shine on thy work of grace within,
On each celestial blossom there ;
Destroy each bitter root of sin,
And make thy garden fresh and fair.
- 3 Shine on thy pure eternal word,
Its mysteries to my soul reveal ;
And whether read, remembered, heard,
Oh let it quicken, strengthen, heal.
- 4 Shine, till thy glorious beams shall chase
The blinding film from every eye !
Till every earthly dwelling-place
Shall hail the day-spring from on high !
- 5 Shine on, shine on, eternal Sun !
Pour richer floods of life and light,
Till that bright Sabbath be begun,
That glorious day which knows no night.

52 THE PERPETUAL TRIBUTE.

- GOD of my life, through all its days
My grateful powers shall sound thy
praise ;
The song shall wake with opening light,
And echo to the silent night.
- 2 When anxious cares would break my rest,
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,
Thy tuneful praises raised on high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.
- 3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all its powers of language fail,
Joy through my swimming eyes shall
break,
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.
- 4 But oh ! when that last conflict's o'er,
And I am chained to flesh no more,
With what glad accents shall I rise
To join the music of the skies.
- 5 Soon shall I learn the exalted strains
Which echo through the heavenly plains ;
And emulate, with joy unknown,
The glowing seraphs round thy throne.
- 6 My cheerful tribute will I give,
Long as a deathless soul can live ;
A work so sweet, a theme so high,
Demands and crowns eternity.



53

SABBATH EVENING.

- MILLIONS within thy courts have met,
Millions this day before thee bowed ;
Their faces Zion-ward were set,
Vows with their lips to thee they vowed :
- 2 People of many a tribe and tongue,
Men of strange colours, climates, lands,
Have heard thy truth, thy glory sung,
And offered prayer with holy hands.
- 3 And not a prayer, a tear, a sigh,
Hath failed this day some suit to gain ;
To those in trouble thou wert nigh ;
Not one hath sought thy face in vain.
- 4 Thy poor were bountifully fed, [rod,
Thy chastened sons have kissed the
Thy mourners have been comforted,
The pure in heart have seen their God.
- 5 Yet one prayer more—and be it one
In which both heaven and earth ac-
Fulfil thy promise to thy Son, [cord ;
Let all that breathe call Jesus Lord.

54

INFANT BAPTISM.

- GOD of that glorious gift of grace
By which thy people seek thy face,
When in thy presence we appear,
Vouchsafe us faith to venture near !
- 2 Confiding in thy truth alone,
Here, on the steps of Jesu's throne,
We lay the treasure thou hast given,
To be received and reared for heaven.
- 3 Lent to us for a season—we
Lend him for ever, Lord, to thee ;
Assured, that if to thee he live,
We gain in what we seem to give.

4 Large and abundant blessings shed,
Warm as these prayers, upon his head,
And on his soul the dews of grace,
Fresh as these drops upon his face.

5 Make him and keep him thine own
Meek follower of the undefiled ; [child,
Possessor here of grace and love,
Inheritor of heaven above.

55

" I AM THE WAY."

- JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone ;
He that I place my hopes upon ;
His track I see ; and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till him I view.
- 2 The way the holy prophets went,
The way that leads from banishment,
The King's highway of holiness,
I'll go ; for all the paths are peace.
- 3 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not ;
My grief, my burden, long have been
Because I could not cease from sin.
- 4 The more I strove against its power,
I sinned and stumbled but the more ;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
" Come hither, soul ! for I'm the way ! "
- 5 Lo ! glad I come ; and thou, dear Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee, as I am :
Nothing but sin I thee can give ;
Yet help me, and thy praise I'll live !
- 6 I'll tell to all poor sinners round
What a dear Saviour I have found ;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, " Behold the way to God ! "

The image shows three systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is written in a key with two sharps (D major or F# minor) and a 4/4 time signature. The first system is for 'The Wanderer's Return', the second for 'Evening Prayer', and the third for 'Evening Prayer'. The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines.

56 THE WANDERER'S RETURN.

WEARY of wandering from my God,
 And now made willing to return,
 I hear, and bow me to the rod ;
 For him, not without hope, I mourn :
 I have an Advocate above,
 A Friend before the throne of love.

2 O Jesus, full of pardoning grace,
 More full of grace than I of sin ;
 Yet once again I seek thy face,
 Open thine arms and take me in,
 And freely my backslidings heal,
 And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou knowest the way to bring me
 My fallen spirit to restore ; [back,
 Oh, for thy truth and mercy's sake,
 Forgive, and bid me sin no more :
 The ruins of my soul repair,
 And make my heart a house of prayer.

4 Ah ! give me, Lord, the tender heart,
 That trembles at the approach of sin ;
 A godly fear of sin impart,
 Implaut, and root it deep within ;
 That I may dread thy gracious power,
 And never dare offend thee more.

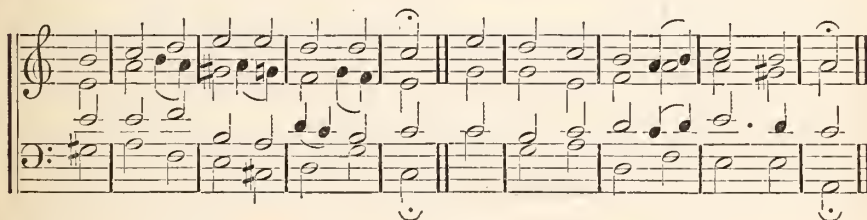
57 EVENING PRAYER.

O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go ;
 Thy word into our minds instil ;
 And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
 With lowly love and fervent will.
 Through life's long day and death's dark
 O blessed Jesus, be our light. [night,

2 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
 True absolution and release ;
 And bless us, more than in past days,
 With purity and inward peace.
 Through life's long day and death's dark
 O blessed Jesus, be our light. [night,

3 Labour is sweet, for thou hast toiled ;
 And care is light, for thou hast cared :
 Ah ! never let our works be soiled
 With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
 Through life's long day and death's dark
 O blessed Jesus, be our light. [night,

4 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
 The sinful, unto thee we call ;
 Oh let thy mercy make us glad :
 Thou art our Saviour, and our all.
 Through life's long day and death's dark
 O blessed Jesus, be our light. [night,



58

ABBA, FATHER.

- THOU hidden love of God, whose
height, [knows,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man
I see from far thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for thy repose :
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in thee.
- 2 Thy secret voice invites me still
The sweetness of thy yoke to prove ;
And fain I would ; but though my will
Seems fixed, yet wide my passions
rove ;
Yet hindrances strew all the way ;
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.
- 3 'Tis mercy all,—that thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in thee :
Yet while I seek, but find thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see :
Oh ! when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to thee-ward tend ?
- 4 O love, thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care ;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there :
Make me thy duteous child, that I
Ceaseless may "Abba, Father," cry.

59

MOUNT ZION.

- NOT to the mount that burned with fire,
To darkness, tempest, and the sound
Of trumpet waxing higher and higher,
Nor voice of words that rent the ground,
While Israel heard, with trembling awe,
Jehovah thunder forth his law :
- 2 But to Mount Zion we are come,
The city of the living God,
Jerusalem, our heavenly home,
The courts by angel-legions trod,
Where meet in everlasting love
The Church of the first-born above :
- 3 To God, the Judge of quick and dead,
The perfect spirits of the just,
Jesus, our great new-covenant Head,
The blood of sprinkling,—from the
dust,
That better things than Abel's cries,
And better a Saviour's sacrifice.
- 4 O, hearken to the healing voice,
That speaks from heaven in tones so
mild ;
To-day are life and death our choice ;
To-day, through mercy reconciled,
Our all to God we yet may give ;
—Now let us hear his voice and live.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a minor key (one flat) and 4/4 time. It features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass line. The first system has 8 measures, the second has 8 measures, and the third has 8 measures, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

60 CREATION, PROVIDENCE, REDEMPTION.

MIGHTY God, while angels bless thee,

May a mortal sing thy name ?

Lord of men as well as angels,

Thou art every creature's theme :

Lord of every land and nation,

Ancient of eternal days,

Sounded through the wide creation

Be thy just and endless praise.

2 For the grandeur of thy nature,—

Grand beyond a seraph's thought ;—

For the wonders of creation,

Works with skill and kindness
wrought ;

For thy providence, that governs

Through thine empire's wide domain,

Wings an angel, guides a sparrow ;

Blessed be thy gentle reign.

3 But thy rich, thy free redemption,

Bright, though veiled in darkness
long !

Thought is poor, and poor expression ;

Who can sing that wondrous song ?

Brightness of the Father's glory,

Shall thy praise unuttered lie ?

Break, my tongue, such guilty silence,

Sing the Lord who came to die.

4 From the highest throne of glory,

To the cross of deepest woe,

Thou didst stoop to ransom captives ;—

Flow my praise, for ever flow :—

Re-ascend, Immortal Saviour !

Leave thy footstool, take thy throne ;

Thence return, and reign for ever,

Be the kingdom all thine own.

61

NEAR THE CROSS.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,

Which before the cross we spend,

Life, and health, and peace possessing,

From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here we rest, in wonder viewing

All our sins on Jesus laid,

Here we see redemption flowing

From the sacrifice he made.

2 Here we find the dawn of heaven,

While upon the cross we gaze,

See our trespasses forgiven,

And our songs of triumph raise.

Oh ! that near the cross abiding,

We may to the Saviour cleave,

Nought with him our hearts dividing,

All for him content to leave.

62

NEW YEAR.

- AT thy feet, our God and Father,
 Who hast blest us all our days,
 We with grateful hearts would gather,
 To begin the year with praise ;—
 Praise for light so brightly shining
 On our steps from heaven above ;
 Praise for mercies daily twining
 Round us golden cords of love.
- 2 Jesus, for thy love most tender
 On the cross for sinners shown,
 We would praise thee, and surrender
 All our hearts to be thine own.
 With so blest a friend provided,
 We upon our way would go,
 Sure of being safely guided,
 Guarded well from every foe.
- 3 Every day will be the brighter,
 When thy gracious face we see ;
 Every burden will be lighter,
 When we know it comes from thee.
 Spread thy love's broad banner o'er us,
 Give us strength to serve and wait,
 Till thy glory breaks before us,
 Through the city's open gate.

63

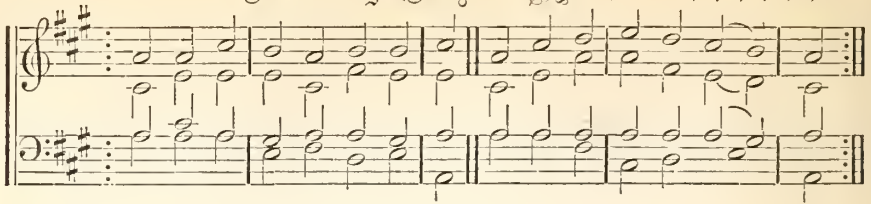
THE LAMBS OF THE FLOCK.

- SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding
 With the Shepherd's kindest care,
 All the feeble gently leading,
 While the lambs thy bosom share ;
 Now, these little ones receiving,
 Fold them in thy gracious arm ;
 There, we know, thy word believing,
 Only there, secure from harm !
- 2 Never, from thy pasture roving,
 Let them be the lion's prey ;
 Let thy tenderness so loving
 Keep them all life's dangerous way :
 Then, within thy fold eternal,
 Let them find a resting-place,
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,
 Drink the rivers of thy grace !

64

A PRAYER.

- MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
 And the Father's boundless love,
 With the Holy Spirit's favour
 Rest upon us from above !
 Thus may we abide in union
 With each other and the Lord ;
 And possess, in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth cannot afford.



65 THE LAST JUDGMENT.

GREAT God, what do I see and hear !
 The end of things created !
 The Judge of mankind doth appear
 On clouds of glory seated !
 The trumpet sounds ; the graves restore
 The dead which they contained before :
 Prepare, my soul, to meet him !

- 2 The dead in Christ are first to rise
 And greet th' archangel's warning,
 To meet the Saviour in the skies
 On this auspicious morning :
 No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;
 His presence sheds eternal day
 On those prepared to meet him.
- 3 Far over space, to distant spheres,
 The lightnings are prevailing :
 The ungodly rise, and all their tears
 And sighs are unavailing :
 The day of grace is past and gone ;
 They shake before the Judge's throne,
 All unprepared to meet him.
- 4 Stay, fancy, stay, and close thy wings,
 Repress thy flight too daring !
 One wondrous sight my comfort brings,
 The Judge my nature wearing.
 Beneath his cross I view the day
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,
 And thus prepare to meet him.

66 CREATOR, PRESERVER.

- SING praise to God who reigns above,
 The God of all creation,
 The God of power, the God of love,
 The God of our salvation ;
 With healing balm my soul he fills,
 And every faithless murmur stills :
 To God all praise and glory !
- 2 The Angel-host, O King of kings,
 Thy praise for ever telling,
 In earth and sky all living things
 Beneath thy shadow dwelling,
 Adore the wisdom which could span,
 And power which formed creation's plan :
 To God all praise and glory !
- 3 What God's almighty power hath made,
 His gracious mercy keepeth ;
 By morning glow or evening shade
 His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth ;
 Within the kingdom of his might,
 Lo ! all is just, and all is right :
 To God all praise and glory !
- 4 O ye who bear Christ's holy name,
 Give God all praise and glory !
 All ye who own his power, proclaim
 Aloud the wondrous story ;
 Cast each false idol from his throne,
 The Lord is God, and he alone :
 To God all praise and glory !

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with a focus on harmonic accompaniment. The first system has a repeat sign at the end. The second system also has a repeat sign. The third system concludes with a double bar line.

67 "LORD JESUS, RECEIVE MY SPIRIT."

WHEN my appointed hour is come
To pass from earth for ever,
Lord Jesus, guide me to my home
Across death's gloomy river ;
My soul I yield into thy hand,
As on life's margin lone I stand :
Thou wilt from harm defend her.

- 2 In number more than sands on shore
Of ocean are my errors,
And they afflict and pain me sore ;
Still death hath lost his terrors,
For, Jesus, Lord ! I think of thee,
Thy wounds, thy death, endured forme :
Herein is found my comfort.
- 3 Since I an humble member am
Of thine own body, neither
Grim death nor pain can rend in twain
What thus is joined together.
So, if I die, I die to thee ;
An endless life hast thou for me
By thine own death procured.
- 4 I shall not in the grave remain,
Since thou death's bonds hast severed ;
By hope with thee to rise again,
From fear of death delivered.
I'll come to thee, where'er thou art,
Live with thee, from thee never part ;
Therefore to die is rapture.

5 And so to Jesus Christ I go,
My longing arms extending ;
So fall asleep in slumber deep,
Slumber that knows no ending.
Till Jesus Christ, God's only Son,
Opens the gates of bliss—leads on
To heaven, to life eternal !

68 SINAI AND CALVARY.

- THE Lord of might from Sinai's brow
Gave forth his voice of thunder ;
And Israel lay on earth below,
Outstretched in fear and wonder :
Beneath his feet was pitchy night,
And at his left hand, and his right,
The rocks were rent asunder.
- 2 The Lord of love, on Calvary,
A meek and suffering stranger,
Upraised to heaven his languid eye,
In nature's hour of danger ;
For us, he bore the weight of woe,
For us, he gave his blood to flow,
And met his Father's anger.
- 3 The Lord of love, the Lord of might,
The King of all created,
Shall back return to claim his right,
On clouds of glory seated ;
With trumpet-sound and angel-song,
And hallelujahs loud and long,
O'er death and hell defeated. 3



69

FOR THOSE AT SEA.

- ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless
wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep ;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.
- 2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage did sleep ;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.
- 3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace ;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.
- 4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour !
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and
sca.

70

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

- CREATOR Spirit ! by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every humble mind ;
Come, pour thy joys on all mankind ;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy thee.
- 2 Thou strength of his almighty hand,
Whose power doth heaven and earth
command,
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire ;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high
Rich in thy sevenfold energy ;
Give us thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by thee ;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe.
- 4 Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the almighty Father's name :
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died :
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to thee.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and simple melodic lines.

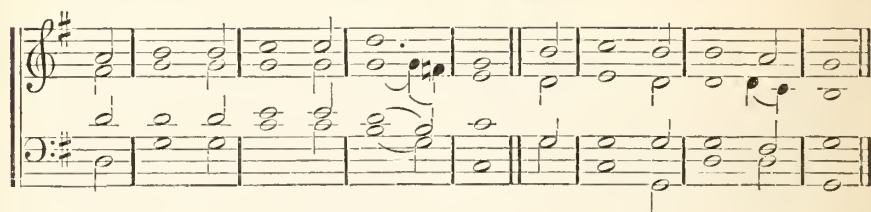
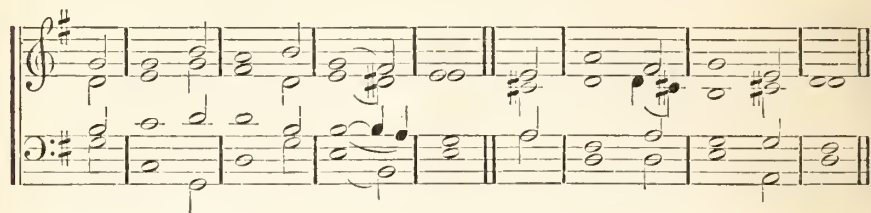
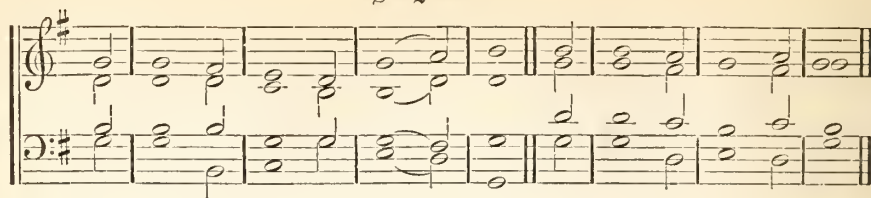
71

THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH.

WAKE, awake, for night is flying,
 The watchmen on the heights are crying;
 Awake, Jerusalem, at last!
 Midnight hears the welcome voices,
 And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
 Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!
 The Bridegroom comes, awake,
 Your lamps with gladness take:
 Hallelujah!
 And for his marriage-feast prepare,
 For ye must go to meet him there.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
 And all her heart with joy is springing,
 She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
 For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
 The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
 Her star is risen, her light is come!
 Ah come, thou blessed Lord,
 O Jesus, Son of God,
 Hallelujah!
 We follow till the halls we see,
 Where thou hast bid us sup with thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore thee,
 And men and angels sing before thee
 With harp and cymbal's clearest tone:
 Of one pearl each shining portal,
 Where we are with the choir immortal
 Of angels round thy dazzling throne;
 Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
 Hath yet attained to hear
 What there is ours;
 But we rejoice and sing to thee
 Our hymn of joy eternally.



72

THE SUBSTITUTE.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God ;
He bears them all and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in his blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.</p> | <p>3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine ;
His right hand me embraces,
I on his breast recline.
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord ;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.</p> |
| <p>2 I lay my wants on Jesus ;
All fulness dwells in him :
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares ;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.</p> | <p>4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild.
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints his praises,
To learn the angels' song.</p> |

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The second system is in G major. The third system is in F major (one flat). The music is a hymn tune with a simple, homophonic texture.

73 WHO SHALL SEPARATE ?

IF God himself be for me,
 I may a host defy ;
 For when I pray, before me
 My foes confounded fly.
 I build on this foundation,—
 That Jesus and his blood
 Alone are my salvation,
 The true eternal good.

2 To mine his Spirit speaketh
 Sweet words of soothing power,
 How God to him that seeketh
 For rest, hath rest in store.
 My portion there is lying,
 My heritage and lot :
 Though I am daily dying,
 My Canaan withers not.

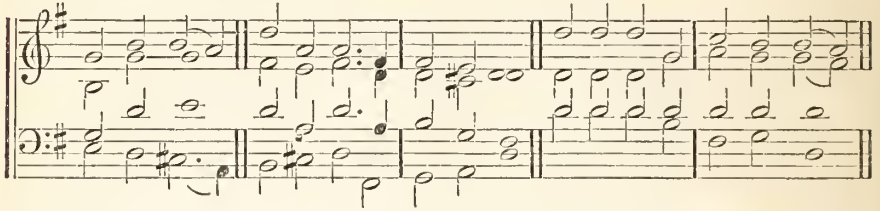
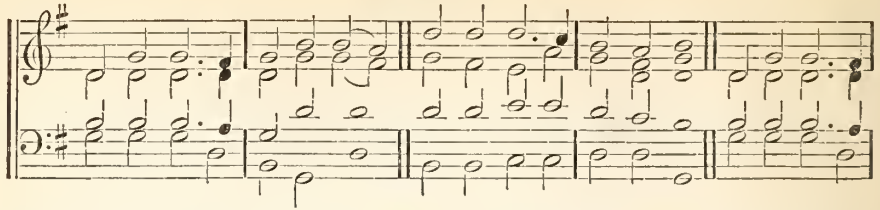
3 My merry heart is springing,
 And knows not how to pine :
 'Tis full of joy and singing,
 And radiance divine.
 The sun whose smiles so cheer me
 Is Jesus Christ alone :
 To have him always near me
 Is heaven itself begun.

74 ONE THING NEEDFUL.

I NEED thee, precious Jesus !
 For I am full of sin ;
 My soul is dark and guilty,
 My heart is dead within ;
 I need the cleansing fountain,
 Where I can always flee—
 The blood of Christ most precious,
 The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need thee, blessed Jesus !
 For I am very poor ;
 A stranger and a pilgrim,
 I have no earthly store ;
 I need the love of Jesus
 To cheer me on my way,
 To guide my doubting footsteps,
 To be my strength and stay.

3 I need thee, blessed Jesus !
 And hope to see thee soon,
 Encircled with the rainbow,
 And seated on thy throne ;
 There, with thy blood-bought chil-
 My joy shall ever be [dren,
 To sing thy praises, Jesus—
 To gaze, my Lord, on thee !



75

THE FIRST ADVENT.

HARK ! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King,
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled.
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies ;
 With the angelic host proclaim
 Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark ! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see !
 Hail, the Inearnate Deity !

Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark ! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

- 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace !
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness !
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Risen with healing in his wings.
 Mild he lays his glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Hark ! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

76

HARVEST HOME.

- COME, ye thankful people, come,
 Raise the song of harvest-home :
 All is safely gathered in,
 Ere the winter storms begin :
 God our Maker doth provide
 For our wants to be supplied :—
 Come to God's own temple, come,
 Raise the song of harvest-home !
- 2 We ourselves are God's own field,
 Fruit unto his praise to yield ;
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy or sorrow grown :
 First the blade, and then the ear,
 Then the full corn shall appear :
 Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
 Wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come,
 And shall take his harvests home ;
 From his field shall in that day
 All offences purge away ;
 Give his angels charge at last
 In the fire the tares to cast ;
 But the fruitful ears to store
 In his garner evermore.
- 4 Then, thou Church triumphant, come,
 Raise the song of harvest-home !
 All are safely gathered in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin ;
 There for ever purified,
 In God's garner to abide :
 Come, ten thousand angels, come,
 Raise the glorious harvest-home !

The image shows two systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The first system is for 'Sabbath Musings' and the second is for 'God's Universal Care'. Both pieces are in common time and feature a simple, hymn-like melody with accompaniment in the bass line.

77

SABBATH MUSINGS.

- SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praisethy name, givethanks and sing;
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast ;
Oh may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word ;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
How deep thy counsels ! how divine !
- 4 But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.
- 5 Sin, my worst enemy before,
Shall vex mine eyes and ears no more ;
Mine inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.
- 6 Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below ;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

78

GOD'S UNIVERSAL CARE.

- THERE'S not a bird, with lonely nest
In pathless wood or mountain crest,
Nor meaner thing, which does not share,
O God ! in thy paternal care.
- 2 Each barren crag, each desert rude,
Holds thee within its solitude ;
And thou dost bless the wanderer there,
Who makes his solitary prayer.
- 3 In busy mart and crowded street,
No less than in the still retreat,
Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to bless
With all a parent's tenderness.
- 4 And every moment still doth bring
Thy blessings on its loaded wing ;
Widely they spread through earth and
And last to all eternity. [sky,
- 5 Through all creation let thy name
Be echoed with a glad acclaim !
That let the grateful Churches sing ;
With that let heaven for ever ring !
- 6 And we, where'er our lot is cast,
While life and thought and feeling last,
Through all our years, in every place,
Will bless thee for thy boundless grace.

79

A PRAYER.

- FATHER of heaven, whose love pro-
found
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
To us thy pardoning love extend.
- 2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord ;
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
To us thy saving grace extend.
- 3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death ;
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
To us thy quickening power extend.
- 4 Thrice holy ! Father, Spirit, Son ;
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One ;
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
Grace, pardon, life, to all extend.



80

PSALM LXXXIV.

- HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are !
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet the assemblies of thy saints.
- 2 My flesh would rest in thine abode,
My panting heart cries out for God ;
My God ! my King ! why should I be
So far from all my joys and thee ?
- 3 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within thy house, O God of grace !
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.
- 4 Blest are the saints who sit on high,
Around thy throne of majesty ;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.
- 5 Blest are the souls who find a place
Within the temple of thy grace ;
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.
- 6 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate ;
God is their strength, and through the
They lean upon their helper God. [road
- 7 Cheerful they walk with growing
strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length,
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

81

SELF-DEDICATION.

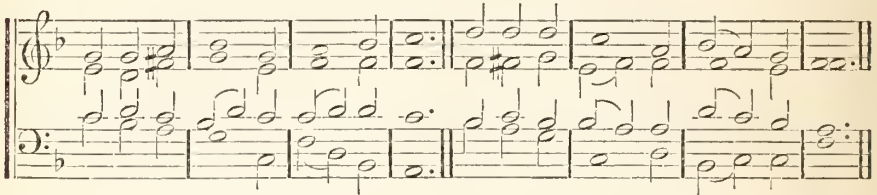
O HAPPY day, that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God !
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love !
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'Tis done : the great transaction's done ;
I am my Lord's, and he is mine.
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart ;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest.
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to feast ?
- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall often hear ;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

82

LORD'S DAY.

- ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun :
Return, my soul ; enjoy thy rest ;
Improve the day thy God hath blessed.
- 2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds,
Provides a rich foretaste of heaven,
And gives this day the food of seven.
- 3 Oh that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies ;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none, but he that feels it, knows.
- 4 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away :
How sweet, a Sabbath thus to spend
In hope of one that ne'er shall end !



83

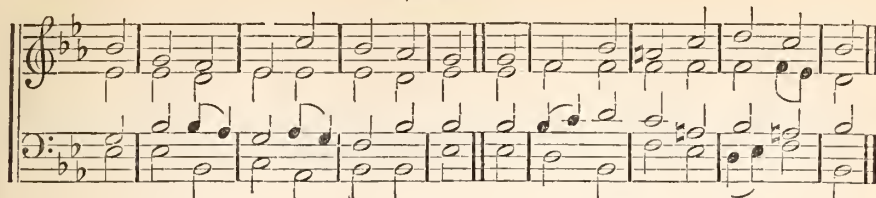
EVENING.

- SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near:
Oh may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
Content with what thou deemest fit.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored throughout our changing days.
- 5 When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our helper, God, in whom we trust,
Shall keep our souls, and guard our dust.

84

SEASONS.

- GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand
By which supported still we stand;
The opening year thy mercy shows,
That mercy crowns it till it close.
- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.
- 3 There is a place, where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all besides more sweet,
The blood-besprinkled mercy-seat.
- 2 There is a scene, where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with
friend:
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
- 5 Oh let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget thy mercy-seat.



86

FROM THE DEPTHS.

- GOD of my life, to thee I call,
 Afflicted at thy feet I fall ;
 When the great water-floods prevail,
 Leave not my trembling heart to fail !
- 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
 Whereshould I lodge my deep complaint?
 Where but with thee, whose open door
 Invites the helpless and the poor !
- 3 Did ever mourner plead with thee,
 And thou refuse that mourner's plea ?
 Does not the word still fixed remain,
 That none shall seek thy face in vain ?
- 4 That were a grief I could not bear,
 Didst thou not hear and answer prayer ;
 But a prayer-hearing, answering God,
 Supports me under every load.
- 5 Fair is the lot that's cast for me ;
 I have an Advocate with thee :
 They whom the world caresses most
 Have no such privilege to boast.
- 6 Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
 Yet God, my God, forgets me not ;
 And he is safe, and must succeed,
 For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

87

PSALM CXLV.

- MY God, my King, thy various praise
 Shall fill the remnant of my days ;
 Thy grace employ my humble tongue
 Till death and glory raise the song.
- 2 The wings of every hour shall bear
 Some grateful tribute to thine ear ;
 And every setting sun shall see
 New works of duty done for thee.

- 3 Thy truth and justice I'll proclaim ;
 Thy bounty flows—an endless stream—
 Thy mercy swift, thine anger slow,
 But dreadful to the stubborn foe.
- 4 Let distant times and nations raise
 The long succession of thy praise,
 And unborn ages make my song
 The joy and labour of their tongue ;
- 5 But who can speak thy wondrous deeds ?
 Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds :
 Vast and unsearchable thy ways,
 Vast and immortal be thy praise !

88

BAPTISM.

- A LITTLE child the Saviour came,
 The mighty God was still his name :
 And angels worshipped as he lay,
 The seeming infant of a day.
- 2 He, who a little child, began
 The life divine to show to man,
 Proclaims from heaven the message free,
 Let little children come to me.
- 3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
 Of sprinkled water name them thine :
 Their souls with saving grace endow,
 Baptize them with thy Spirit now.
- 4 O, give thine angels charge, good Lord !
 Them safely in thy way to guard ;
 Thy blessing on their lives command,
 And write their names upon thy hand.
- 5 O thou, who by an infant's tongue
 Dost hear thy perfect glory sung,
 May these with all the heavenly host
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

89 THE SAVIOUR'S SYMPATHY.

- JESUS, my sorrow lies too deep
For human ministry ;
It knows not how to tell itself
To any but to thee.
- 2 Thou dost remember still, amid
The glories of God's throne,
The sorrows of mortality,
For they were once thine own.
- 3 Yes: for, as if thou wouldst be God,
Even in thy misery,
There's been no sorrow but thine own,
Untouched by sympathy.
- 4 Jesus, my fainting spirit brings
Its fearfulness to thee ;
Thine eye, at least, can penetrate
The clouded mystery.
- 5 It is enough, my precious Lord,
Thy tender sympathy !
My every sin and sorrow can
Devolve itself on thee.
- 6 Thy risen life but fits thee more
For kindly ministry ;
Thy love unhindered rests upon
Each bruised branch in thee.
- 7 Jesus ! thou hast availed to search
My deepest malady ;
It freely flows—more freely finds
The gracious remedy.

90 "LORD, HELP ME!"

OH, help us, Lord ! each hour of need,
Thy heavenly succour give ;
Help us in thought, and word, and
Each hour on earth we live ! [deed,

- 2 Oh, help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore ;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
Oh, help us, Lord, the more !
- 3 Oh, help us, through the prayer of
More firmly to believe ; [faith,
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.
- 4 If strangers to thy fold we call,
Imploring at thy feet
The crumbs that from thy table fall,
'Tis all we dare entreat.
- 5 But be it, Lord of mercy, all,
So thou wilt grant but this :
The crumbs that from thy table fall
Are light, and life, and bliss.
- 6 Oh, help us, Jesus, from on high !
We know no help but thee :
Oh, help us so to live and die,
As thine in heaven to be !

91 A PRAYER.

- FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise :—
- 2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free ;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And let me live to thee.
- 3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend ;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

92

PSALM CXXX.

- OUT of the deep we call to thee,
 Lord, we are weak and faint ;
 Oh let thine ears consider well
 The voice of our complaint.
- 2 Wert thou our sins extreme to mark,
 O Lord, who should be spared ?
 But there is mercy with thee, Lord,
 Therefore thou shalt be feared.
- 3 We look for thee ; our spirits wait ;
 Our trust is in thy word ;
 Even before the morning watch
 We flee unto the Lord.
- 4 Trust in the Lord, O Israel,
 For there is mercy there ;
 And he his people shall redeem
 From sin, and guilt, and care.

93

CHRIST'S INVITATION.

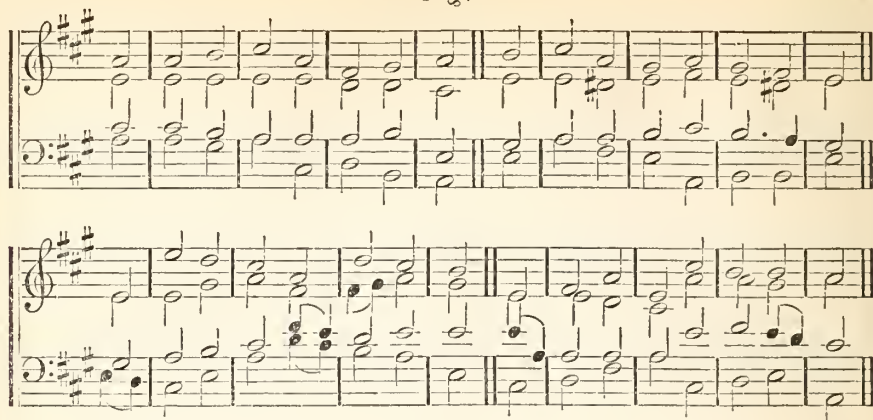
- THUS spoke the Saviour of the world,
 And raised his eyes to heaven :
 To thee, O Father ! Lord of all,
 Eternal praise be given.
- 2 Thou to the pure and lowly heart
 Hast heavenly truth revealed ;
 Which from the self-conceited mind
 Thy wisdom hath concealed.
- 3 Thou only know'st the Son : from thee
 My kingdom I receive ;
 And none the Father know but they
 Who in the Son believe.
- 4 Come then to me, all ye who groan,
 With guilt and fears opprest ;
 Resign to me the willing heart,
 And I will give you rest.

- 5 Take up my yoke and learn of me
 The meek and lowly mind ;
 And thus your weary troubled souls
 Repose and peace shall find.
- 6 For light and gentle is my yoke ;
 The burden I impose
 Shall ease the heart, which groaned be-
 Beneath a load of woes. [fore

94

"BELIEVE ALSO IN ME."

- NO more let sorrow cloud the eye,
 Nor fears the spirit fill ;
 Though now the parting hour is nigh,
 My heart is with you still.
- 2 My Father sent me from above,
 His mercy's brightest sign ;
 And if you trust his changeless love,
 O, wherefore doubt of mine ?
- 3 The stretching shadow of the cross
 Now overcasts my soul ;
 You sorrow for the coming loss—
 I long to reach the goal.
- 4 My love must first be tried by death
 Before it proves its power,
 And, through its triumph, give you faith
 For many an evil hour.
- 5 Dark days will come when I depart,
 But cast your care on me,
 And I, unseen, will keep the heart
 From fear and fainting free.
- 6 The thorny path that I have trod
 Is also traced for you ;
 But where I walked alone with God,
 Ye have a Saviour too.



95 "BEHOLD, I STAND AT THE DOOR."

- BEHOLD a Stranger at the door!
 He gently knocks, has knocked before;
 Has waited long; is waiting still;
 You use no other friend so ill.
- 2 Oh lovely attitude! he stands
 With melting heart and open hands;
 Oh matchless kindness! and he shows
 This matchless kindness to his foes.
- 3 Admit him, for the human breast
 Ne'er entertained so kind a guest:
 No mortal tongue their joys can tell
 With whom he condescends to dwell.
- 4 Admit him, ere his anger burn,
 Lest he depart, and ne'er return;
 Admit him, or the hour's at hand
 When at his door denied you'll stand.
- 5 Open my heart, Lord, enter in,
 Slay every foe, and conquer sin:
 Here then to thee I all resign;
 My body, soul, and all are thine.

96

THE CROSS.

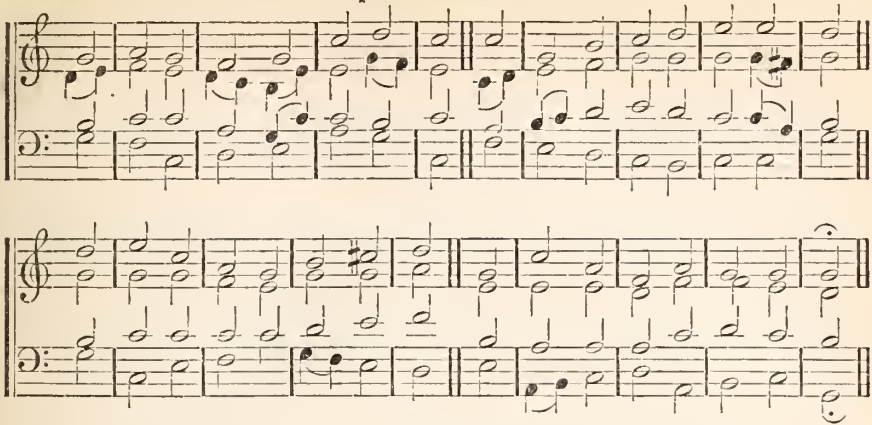
- WE sing the praise of him who died,
 Of him who died upon the cross;
 The sinner's hope let men deride,
 For this we count the world but loss.
- 2 Inscribed upon the cross we see,
 In shining letters, "God is Love;"
 He bears our sins upon the tree,
 He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 The cross! it takes our guilt away,
 It holds the fainting spirit up;
 It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
 And sweetens every bitter cup.

- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
 And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
 It takes its terror from the grave,
 And gilds the bed of death with light:

- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
 The measure and the pledge of love;
 The sinner's refuge here below,
 The angels' theme in heaven above.

97 "I AM THE RESURRECTION."

- COME, see the place where Jesus lay,
 For he hath left his gloomy bed:
 What angel rolled the stone away?
 What spirit brought him from the dead?
- 2 By his omnipotence he rose,
 By his own Spirit lived again;
 To crush for ever all his foes,
 To raise for ever ruined men.
- 3 Those who his image here partake,
 Though worms in dust their flesh
 consume,
 Shall sleep in Jesus, and awake
 To life eternal from the tomb.
- 4 What shall restore a world from death,
 Where Satan holds his murderous reign?
 Spirit of Jesus, with thy breath
 Shake the dry bones, revive the slain.
- 5 Dead while they live are Adam's race,
 By nature, since their father's fall;
 But, lo! the messengers of grace
 Proclaim the gospel-hope to all.
- 6 Hear it, ye dead, of every clime,
 Before the second death begins;
 Come forth to this new life in time,
 —This resurrection from your sins.



98

FOR MINISTERS.

POUR out thy Spirit from on high ;
 Lord, thine assembled servants bless ;
 Graces and gifts to each supply,
 And clothe thy priests with righteous-
 ness.

- 2 Within thy temple when we stand
 To teach the truth, as taught by thee,
 Saviour, like stars in thy right hand
 The angels of the Churches be !
- 3 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
 Firmness, with meekness from above,
 To bear thy people on our heart,
 And love the souls whom thou dost love :
- 4 To watch, and pray, and never faint,
 By day and night strict guard to keep,
 To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
 Nourish thy lambs, and feed thy sheep :
- 5 Then, when our work is finished here,
 In humble hope our charge resign.
 When the chief Shepherd shall appear,
 O God ! may they and we be thine !

99

PRAYER FOR THE HOLY SPIRIT.

SAVIOUR, thy Father's promise send ;
 Spirit of holiness, descend ;
 Lo, we are waiting for thee, Lord,
 All in one place with one accord.

- 2 Come, and convince us all of sin,
 Lighting thy lamp our hearts within ;
 Thy temples,—but, alas, how slow
 Thy presence and thy voice to know.

- 3 Convince us all of righteousness ;
 By that great work thy people bless,
 Which our High Priest hath wrought
 alone,
 And carried to his Father's throne.
- 4 Of judgment, Lord, convince us too ;
 Teach us in Christ all things to view ;
 O make us pure with lightened eyes,
 Harmless as doves, as serpents wise.

100

HOLY SPIRIT INVOKED.

O SPIRIT of the living God !
 In all thy plenitude of grace,
 Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
 Descend on our apostate race !

- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
 To preach the reconciling word ;
 Give power and unction from above,
 Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light ;
 Confusion, order in thy path ;
 Souls without strength inspire with
 might ;
 Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 O Spirit of the Lord ! prepare
 All the round earth her God to meet ;
 Breathe thou abroad like morning air,
 Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
- 5 Baptize the nations far and nigh ;
 The triumphs of thy cross record ;
 The name of Jesus glorify,
 Till every kindred call him Lord.

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is a hymn tune with a simple, homophonic texture. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

101

THE LORD GAVE.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>I GIVE thee back thine own again,
 With heart resigned, though aching ;
 What comes from thee I know is gain,
 The giving and the taking.
 What best I love, what most I prize,
 I lay a willing sacrifice,
 My God, upon thine altar ;
 It came from thee, and still is thine,
 Thy gift I cheerfully resign,
 Nor doth my faith e'er falter.</p> | <p>3 I only ask for faith, while still
 On this poor earth I linger,
 To take alike the good and ill,
 And see in all thy finger ;
 To bless thy name for all thou dost,
 And put in thee my steadfast trust,
 Whatever may befall me ;
 To cast on thee my daily care,
 And every trial meekly bear,
 To which thy will may call me.</p> |
| <p>2 Thou takest it ; I know thou hast
 Safe lodged with thee my treasure ;
 And therefore, though my tears flow fast,
 I give it thee with pleasure.
 'Tis better there than here to be,
 And should I one day come to thee,
 It will not then repent me,
 That unto thee I gave the best
 And dearest treasure I possessed ;
 Ah ! no, it will content me.</p> | <p>4 Oh, let me, thou eternal God,
 With this strong faith embrace thee,
 Nor wish for any other good,
 As long as I possess thee.
 Through all the changes of my life,
 In weal and woe, in peace and strife,
 In wealth and tribulation,
 Thou shalt be all in all to me,
 Till I awake, made like to thee,
 In heavenly transformation.</p> |



102 "JUST AS I AM."

JUST as I am, without one plea
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come! [spot,

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve!
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am (thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down),
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

7 Just as I am, of that free love,
The breadth, length, depth, and height
to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come!

103 AFFIANCE.

O HOLY Saviour, Friend unscen,
The faint, the weak, on thee may lean;
Help me, throughout life's varying
By faith to cling to thee! [scene,

2 Blest with communion so divine,
Take what thou wilt, shall I repine,
When, as the branches to the vine,
My soul may cling to thee!

3 Far from her home, fatigued, oppress'd,
Here she has found a place of rest,
An exile still, yet not unblest
While she can cling to thee!

4 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove?
With patient uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to thee!

5 Oft when I seem to tread alone
Some barren waste with thorns o'er-
grown,
A voice of love, in gentlest tone,
Whispers, "Still cling to me!"

6 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not, aught beside:
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to thee!

7 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall:
What can disturb me, who appal,
While, as my strength, my rock, my all,
Saviour! I cling to thee?

104 CALM ME, MY GOD.

CALM me, my God, and keep me calm ;
 While these hot breezes blow,
 Be like the night-dew's cooling balm
 Upon earth's fevered brow.

2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
 Soft resting on thy breast ;
 Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
 And bid my spirit rest.

3 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm ;
 Let thine outstretchèd wing
 Be like the shade of Elim's palm,
 Beside her desert-spring.

4 Yes, keep me calm, tho' loud and rude
 The sounds my ear that greet,
 Calm in the closet's solitude,
 Calm in the bustling street ;

5 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
 Calm in my hour of pain,
 Calm in my poverty or wealth,
 Calm in my loss or gain ;

6 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
 Like him who bore my shame ;
 Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting
 Who hate thy holy name ; [throng,

7 Calm when the great world's news with
 My listening spirit stir ; [power
 Let not the tidings of the hour
 E'er find too fond an ear ;

8 Calm as the ray of sun or star
 Which storms assail in vain ;
 Moving unrufiled through earth's war,
 The eternal calm to gain.

105 THE LITTLE FLOCK.

CHURCH of the everlasting God,
 The Father's gracious choice,
 Amid the voices of this earth
 How feeble is thy voice !

2 Thy words amid the words of earth,
 How noiseless and how low !
 Amid the hurrying crowds of time,
 Thy steps how calm and slow !

3 Amid the restless eyes of earth
 How steadfast is thine eye,
 Fixed on the silent loveliness
 Of the far eastern sky !

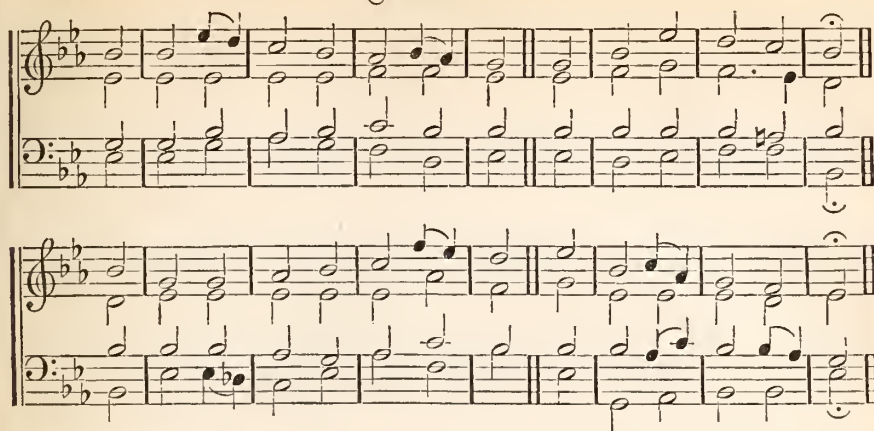
4 A little flock ! 'Tis well, 'tis well ;
 Such be her lot and name ;
 Through ages past it has been so,
 And now 'tis still the same.

5 But the chief Shepherd comes at length ;
 Her feeble days are o'er,
 No more a handful in the earth,
 A little flock no more.

6 No more a lily among thorns,
 Weary, and faint, and few,
 But countless as the stars of heaven,
 Or as the early dew.

7 Then entering the eternal halls,
 In robes of victory,
 That mighty multitude shall keep
 The joyous jubilee.

8 Unfading palms they bear aloft,
 Unfaltering songs they sing ;
 Unending festival they keep,
 In presence of the King.



106

THE EFFORT.

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat
Where Jesus answers prayer :
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.

- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh :
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely prest ;
By war without, and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.
- 4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place !
That, sheltered near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him "Thou hast died."
- 5 Oh wondrous love ! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners such as I
Might plead thy gracious name.
- 6 "Poor tempest-tossed soul, be still,
My promised grace receive :"
'Tis Jesus speaks—I must, I will,
I can, I do believe.

107

THE GOSPEL FEAST.

THE King of heaven his table spreads,
And dainties crown the board ;
Not paradise with all its joys
Could such delight afford.

- 2 Pardon and peace to dying men,
And endless life are given,
And precious blood that Jesus shed,
To raise the soul to heaven.

- 3 Ye hungry poor, that long have strayed
In sin's dark mazes, come ;
Come from the hedges and highways,
And grace shall find you room.
- 4 Millions of souls in glory now
Were fed and feasted here ;
And millions more, still on the way,
Around the board appear.
- 5 Yet are his house and heart so large,
That millions more may come,
Nor could the wide assembling world
O'erfill the spacious room.
- 6 All things are ready ; come away,
Nor weak excuses frame ;
Crowd to your places at the feast,
And bless the Founder's name.

108

THE NAME ABOVE EVERY OTHER.

JESUS ! the name I love so well,
The name I love to hear !
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

- 2 It bids my trembling soul rejoice,
And dries each rising tear ;
It tells me in a still small voice,
To trust and not to fear.
- 3 This name shall shed its fragrance still
Along this thorny road ;
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill
That leads me up to God.
- 4 And there with all the blood-bought
From sin and sorrow free, [through,
I'll sing the new, eternal song
Of Jesu's love to me.

109

PSALM CXLVIII.

HALLELUJAH! Praise the Lord!
From the heavens, with one accord,
Praise be to Jehovah given;
Praise him in the heights of heaven.

- 2 Praise him, all his angel choir,
Praise him, ye his hosts of fire;
Praise him, sun and moon so bright,
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
- 3 Praise him, heaven of heavens so high,
Praise him, floods above the sky;
In his name let all be glad,
For he spake, and they were made.
- 4 Them for ever 'stablished he,
By unchangeable decree:
From the earth, praise, praise the Lord,
Dragons, deeps, with one accord.
- 5 Hail and lightning, snow and mists,
Storms fulfilling his behests,
Hills and mighty mountains all,
Fruitful trees and cedars tall.
- 6 Praise him, all ye birds of wing,
Beast and herd and creeping thing,
Nations on this earthly ball,
Kings and princes, judges all.
- 7 Youths and maidens, old and young,
Praise Jehovah's name in song;
For his name alone is high,
And his glory fills the sky.
- 8 He his people's horn doth raise,
Of his holy ones the praise:
Sons of Israel dear and nigh,
Praise the Lord eternally.

110

THE RISEN REDEEMER.

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels, say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply.

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise!
- 4 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once he died, our souls to save:
Where thy victory, O grave?
- 5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 6 What though once we perished all,
Partners in our parents' fall?
Second life we now receive,
In our heavenly Adam live.
- 7 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given!
Thee we greet triumphant now!
Hail, the resurrection thou!
- 8 King of glory, soul of bliss!
Everlasting life is this,
Thee to know, thy power to prove,
Thus to sing and thus to love!

111

PSALM CXLIX.

- PRAISE ye to Jehovah bring !
To the Lord a new song sing ;
Let the mighty gathering
Of his saints with praises ring.
- 2 In Jehovah, who them made,
Let his Israel be glad ;
Let the sons of Zion sing,
And be joyful in their King.
- 3 Let them praise his holy name ;
In the dance extol his fame,
On the harp and timbrel raise
Songs of triumph to his praise.
- 4 For Jehovah doth rejoice
In the people of his choice ;
And with his salvation high
He the meek will beautify.
- 5 Let the saints in glory praise,
On their beds their song upraise,
In their mouth praise to the Lord,
In their hand the two-edged sword ;
- 6 On the heathen wrath to pour,
On the people judgment sore,
Fast to bind the kingly train,
Nobles with the iron chain,
- 7 Executing on their head
The unerring doom of dread.
All his saints this honour claim ;—
Praise Jehovah, laud his name !

112

LIVING SACRIFICE.

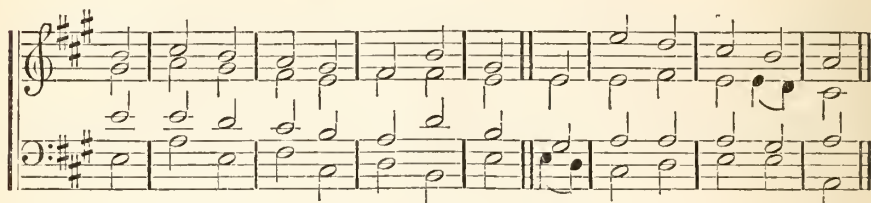
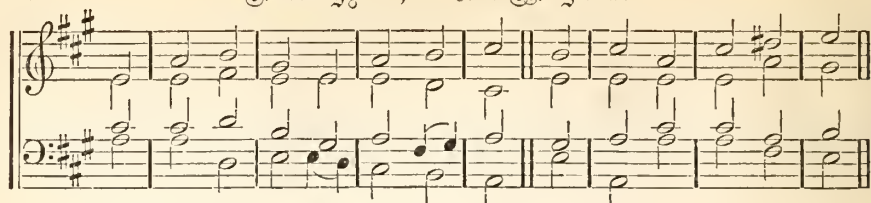
GREAT High-priest, who deign'dst to
Once the sacrifice for me, [be
Take this living heart of mine,
Lay it on thy holy shrine.

- 2 Love I know accepteth nought,
Save what thou, O Love, hast wrought ;
Offer thou my sacrifice,
Else to God it cannot rise.
- 3 Slay in me the wayward will,
Earthly sense and passion kill,
Tear self-love from out my heart,
Though it cost me bitter smart.
- 4 So may God, the righteous, brook
On my sacrifice to look ;
In whose sight no gift is worth,
Save a Christ-like life on earth.

113

TRUST IN GOD.

- SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise,
All my times are in thy hand ;
All events at thy command.
- 2 His decree who formed the earth,
Fixed my first and second birth :
All my times shall ever be
Ordered by his wise decree :
- 3 Times of sickness, times of health ;
Times of penury and wealth ;
Times of trial and of grief ;
Times of triumph and relief.
- 4 O thou gracious, wise, and just,
In thy hands my life I trust.
Have I somewhat dearer still ?
I resign it to thy will.
- 5 May I always own thy hand ;
Still to the surrender stand.
Thee, at all times, would I bless ;
Thee, in whom I all possess.



114

PSALM CXLVIII.

PRAISE ye the Lord ! on every height
Songs to his glory raise ;
Ye angel-hosts, ye stars of night,
Join in immortal praise.

2 O heaven of heavens, let praise far
swelling

From all thine orbs be sent :

Join in the strains, ye waters, dwelling
Above the firmament.

3 For his the word which gave you birth,
And majesty and might :
Praise to the Highest from the earth,
And let the deeps unite.

4 O fire and vapour, hail and snow,
Ye servants of his will ;
O stormy winds, that only blow
His mandates to fulfil ;

5 Mountains and rocks, to heaven that
Fair cedars of the wood ; [rise ;
Creatures of life that wing the skies,
Or track the plains for food ;

6 Judges of nations ; kings, whose hand
Waves the proud sceptre high ;
O youths and virgins of the land,
O age and infancy ;

7 Praise ye his name, to whom alone
All homage should be given ;
Whose glory from the eternal throne
Spreads wide o'er earth and heaven.

115

PSALM LXXXV.

THE Lord will come and not be slow,
His footsteps cannot err ;
Before him righteousness shall go,
His glory harbinger.

2 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then :
And justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.

3 Rise, Lord, judge thou the earth in
This longing earth redress ; [might,
For thou art he who shall by right
The nations all possess.

4 The nations all whom thou hast made
Shall come, and all shall frame
To bow them low before thee, Lord,
And glorify thy name.

5 For great thou art, and wonders great
By thy strong hand are done ;
Thou, in thine everlasting seat,
Remainest God alone.

116

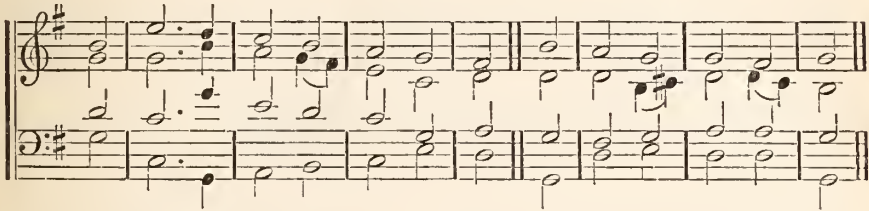
PRAISE TO THE REDEEMER.

TO him that loved the souls of men,
And washed us in his blood,
To royal honours raised our head,
And made us priests to God ;—

2 To him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love !
All grateful honours paid on earth,
And nobler songs above !

3 Behold, on flying clouds he comes !
His saints shall bless the day ;
While they that pierced him sadly
In anguish and dismay. [mourn

4 Thou art the first, and thou the last ;
Time centres all in thee,
The Almighty God, who was, and is,
And evermore shall be.



117 TRIUMPH OVER DEATH.

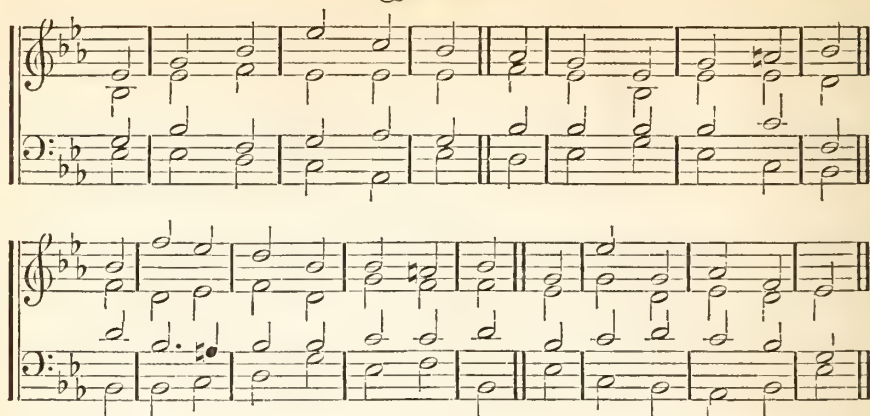
- WHEN the last trumpet's awful voice
This rending earth shall shake,
When opening graves shall yield their
And dust to life awake ;— [charge
- 2 Those bodies that corrupted fell
Shall incorrupted rise ;
And mortal forms shall spring to life
Immortal in the skies.
- 3 Behold, what heavenly prophets sung,
Is now at last fulfilled, [reign,
That death should yield its ancient
And, vanquished, quit the field.
- 4 Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,
And thus begin to sing :
O Grave ! where is thy triumph now ?
And where, O Death ! thy sting ?
- 5 Thysting was sin, and conscious guilt ;—
'Twas this that armed thy dart ;
The law gave sin its strength and force
To pierce the sinner's heart :
- 6 But God, whose name be ever blessed,
Disarms that foe we dread,
And makes us conquerors when we die,
Through Christ our living Head.
- 7 Then steadfast let us still remain,
Though dangers rise around,
And in the work prescribed by God,
Yet more and more abound ;
- 8 Assured that though we labour now,
We labour not in vain,
But, through the grace of heaven's great
The eternal crown shall gain. [Lord,

118 "I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED."

- I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause,
Maintain the glory of his cross,
And honour all his laws.
- 2 Jesus, my Lord ! I know his name ;
His name is all my boast ;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 I know that safe with him remains,
Protected by his power,
What I've committed to his trust
Till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will he own his servant's name
Before his Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

119 THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

- ETERNAL Sun of Righteousness !
Display thy beams divine ;
And cause the brightness of thy face
Upon our heart to shine.
- 2 Light in thy light, oh may we see,
Thy grace and mercy prove ; [thee,
Renewed, and saved, and blessed by
The God of pardoning love.
- 3 Lift up thy countenance serene,
And let each happy child
Behold, without a cloud between,
His Father reconciled.
- 4 That all-comprising peace bestow,
Sweet pledge of sin forgiven ;
The joys of holiness below,
And then the joys of heaven.



120 THE CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.
 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
 And put your armour on,
 Strong in the strength which God sup-
 Through his eternal Son : [plies

- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
 And in his mighty power,
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
 Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand, then, in his great might,
 With all his strength endued ;
 But take, to arm you for the fight,
 The panoply of God.
- 4 From strength to strength go on,
 Wrestle and fight and pray,
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,
 And win the well-fought day.

121 GOSPEL TIMES.
 HOW bauteous are their feet
 Who stand on Zion's hill !
 Who bring salvation on their tongues,
 And words of peace reveal !

- 2 How charming is their voice,
 How sweet the tidings are !
 "Zion, behold thy Saviour King,
 He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears
 That hear this joyful sound,
 Which kings and prophets waited for,
 And sought, but never found !
- 4 How blessed are our eyes
 That see this heavenly light !
 Prophets and kings desired it long,
 But died without the sight.

5 The Lord makes bare his arm,
 Through all the earth abroad ;
 Let every nation now behold
 Their Saviour and their God.

122 THE BELIEVER'S HAPPINESS.

- COME, we that love the Lord,
 And let our joys be known ;
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 And thus surround the throne :
- 2 The sorrows of the mind
 Be banished from the place !
 Religion never was designed
 To make our pleasures less.
- 3 Let those refuse to sing
 That never knew our God,
 But children of the heavenly King
 May speak their joys abroad.
- 4 This glorious God is ours,
 The Father whom we love ;
 He shall send down his heavenly
 To carry us above. [powers
- 5 There we shall see his face,
 And never, never sin ;
 There from the rivers of his grace
 Drink endless pleasures in.
- 6 The hill of Sion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets,
 Before we reach the heavenly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.
- 7 Then let our songs abound,
 And every tear be dry ; [ground,
 We're marching through Immanuel's
 To fairer worlds on high.



123

PSALM CL.

JEHOVAH praise ! Praise God
Within his sanctuary !

Oh praise him in his place of power,
His firmament on high.

2 Praise him for all his deeds
Of majesty and power ;

For greatness and for excellence,
Oh praise him every hour.

3 With the clear trumpet's sound
Lift ye his glory high,

Upon the harp his praises speak,
And on the psaltery.

4 With timbrel and with dance
His majesty proclaim ;

Praise him with stringed instruments,
With organs praise his name.

5 On the loud cymbals praise !

Praise him, each breathing thing ;
On the high-sounding cymbals praise
Unto Jehovah sing !

124

THE RETURNING PRODIGAL.

HARK ! through the courts of heaven
Voices of angels sound :

"He that was dead now lives again,
He that was lost is found."

2 God of unfailing grace,
Send down thy Spirit now ;
Raise the dejected soul to hope,
And make the lofty bow.

3 In countries far from home,
On earthly husks we feed ;
Back to our Father's house, O Lord,
Our wandering footsteps lead.

4 Then at each soul's return,
The heavenly harp shall sound,
"He that was dead now lives again,
He that was lost is found !"

5 To God the Son who came
Lost sinners to restore,
The Father, and the Holy Ghost,
Be glory evermore.

125

PSALM CXXII.

GLAD was my heart to hear
My old companions say,
"Come, in the house of God appear,
For 'tis a holy day."

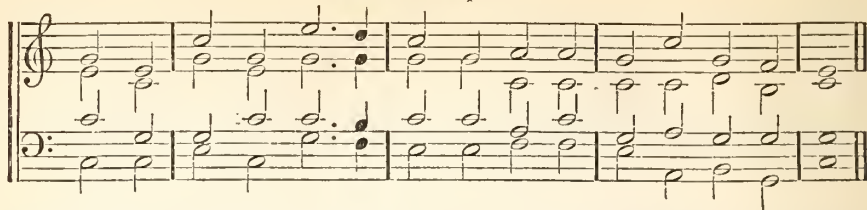
2 Our willing feet shall stand
Within the temple door ;
While young and old, in many a band,
Shall throng the sacred floor.

3 Thither the tribes repair,
Where all are wont to meet,
And, joyful in the house of prayer,
Bend at the mercy-seat.

4 Pray for Jerusalem,
The city of our God :
The Lord from heaven be kind to them
That love the dear abode !

5 Within these walls may peace
And harmony be found :
Zion, in all thy palaces,
Prosperity abound !

6 For friends and brethren dear,
Our prayer shall never cease ;
Oft as they meet for worship here,
God send his people peace !



126

KING OF KINGS.

BRIGHT with all his crowns of glory
 See the royal Victor's brow,
 Once for sinners marred and gory,—
 See the Lamb exalted now ;
 While before him
 All his ransomed brethren bow.

2 Blessèd morning ! long expected !
 Lo, they fill the peopled air !
 Mourners once, by man rejected,
 They with him exalted there,
 Sing his praises,
 And his throne of glory share.

3 Judah ! lo, thy royal Lion
 Reigns on earth, a conquering King !
 Come, ye ransomed tribes, to Zion,
 Love's abundant offerings bring ;
 There behold him,
 And his ceaseless praises sing.

4 King of kings ! let earth adore him,
 High on his exalted throne ;
 Fall, ye nations ! fall before him,
 And his righteous sceptre own ;
 All the glory
 Be to him, and him alone.

127

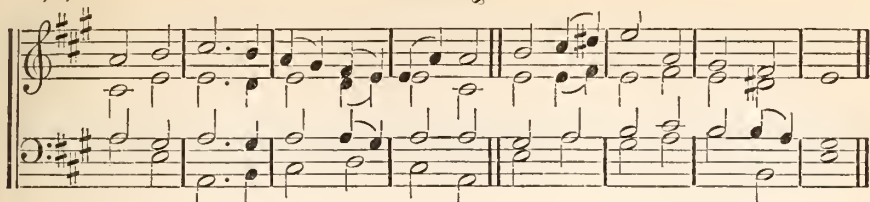
PRAISE.

GLORY be to God the Father,
 Glory be to God the Son,
 Glory be to God the Spirit,
 Great Jehovah, Three in One ;
 Glory, glory,
 While eternal ages run !

2 Glory be to him who loved us,
 Washed us from each spot and stain ;
 Glory be to him who bought us,
 Made us kings with him to reign ;
 Glory, glory,
 To the Lamb that once was slain.

3 Glory to the King of angels,
 Glory to the Church's King,
 Glory to the King of nations,
 Heaven and earth, your praises
 Glory, glory, [bring ;—
 To the King of glory bring !

4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal !
 Thus the choir of angels sings ;
 Honour, riches, power, dominion !
 Thus its praise creation brings ;
 Glory, glory,
 Glory to the King of kings !



128

ZION COMFORTED.

ON the mountain-top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing—
Zion long in hostile bands:
Mourning captive,
God himself will loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning—
Zion still is well beloved.

3 Lo! the Sun is risen in glory,
God himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boast and triumphs end;
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4 Enemies no more shall trouble,
All thy warfare now is passed,
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
Days of peace are come at last:
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

129

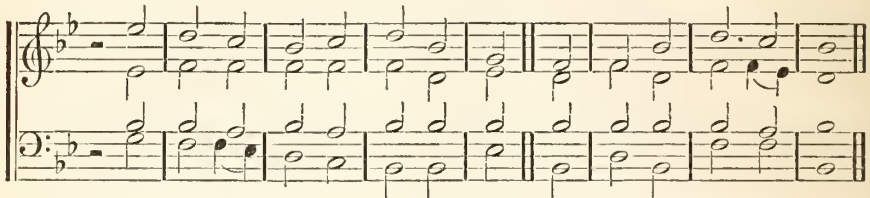
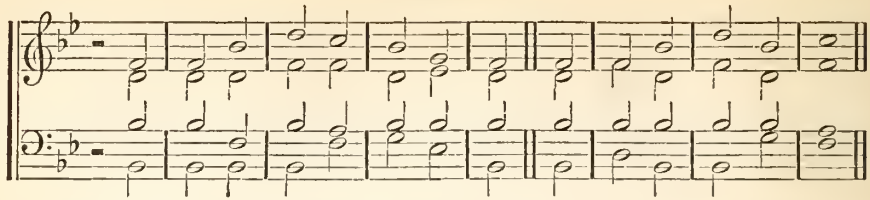
CHRIST CROWNED.

LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious,
See "the Man of Sorrows" now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to him shall bow:
Crown him, crown him;
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown him:
Rich the trophies Jesus brings:
In the seat of power enthrone him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown him, crown him;
Crown the Saviour "King of kings."

3 Sinners in derision crowned him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around him,
Own his title, praise his name:
Crown him, crown him;
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
Oh what joy the sight affords!
Crown him, crown him;
"King of kings, and Lord of lords."



130 CHRISTLIKENESS.

- LORD, as to thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.
- 2 Help us through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear ;
Like thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.
- 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine ;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as thine.
- 4 If joy shall at thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
" Father, thy will be done."
- 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
Oh may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven.

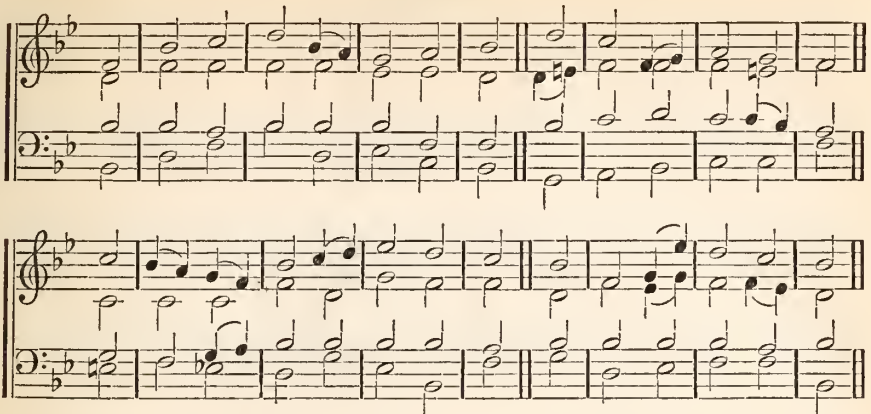
131 "AS LITTLE CHILDREN."

- AS helpless as a child who clings
Fast to his father's arm,
And casts his weakness on the strength
That keeps him safe from harm ;
- 2 So I, my Father, cling to thee,
And thus I every hour
Would link my earthly feebleness
To thine almighty power.
- 3 As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace ;

- 4 So I to thee, my Saviour, look,
And in thy face divine
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.
- 5 As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while it can have
That sweet society ;
- 6 So, sitting at thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour, [Lord,
And pray that thou wouldst teach me,
To love thee more and more.

132 COMPLETE SALVATION.

- JESUS, thou art my righteousness,
For all my sins were thine ;
Thy death hath bought of God my peace,
Thy life hath made him mine.
- 2 For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side ;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died !
- 3 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean !
- 4 Wash me, and make me thus thine own ;
Wash me, and mine thou art !
Wash me, but not my feet alone ;
My hands, my head, my heart !
- 5 The atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve ;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

**133** THE LORD'S PRAYER.

- FATHER of all ! we bow to thee,
 Who dwell'st in heaven adored ;
 But present still through all thy works,
 The universal Lord.
- 2 For ever hallowed be thy name
 By all beneath the skies ;
 And may thy kingdom still advance,
 Till grace to glory rise.
- 3 A grateful homage may we yield,
 With hearts resigned to thee :
 And as in heaven thy will is done,
 On earth so let it be.
- 4 From day to day we humbly own
 The hand that feeds us still ;
 Give us our bread, and teach to rest
 Contented in thy will.
- 5 Our sins before thee we confess ;
 O may they be forgiven :
 As we to others mercy show,
 We mercy beg from heaven.
- 6 Still let thy grace our life direct ;
 From evil guard our way ;
 And in temptation's fatal path
 Permit us not to stray.
- 7 For thine the power, the kingdom
 All glory's due to thee : [thine ;
 Thine from eternity they were,
 And thine shall ever be.

134 CLOUD OF WITNESSES.

GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
 Within the veil, and see
 The saints above, how great their joys,
 How bright their glories be.

- 2 Once they were mourning here below,
 And poured forth cries and tears ;
 They wrestled hard, as we do now,
 With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory came ;
 They, with united breath,
 Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
 Their triumph to his death.
- 4 They marked the footsteps that he trod,
 —His zeal inspired their breast—
 And following their incarnate God,
 They gained the promised rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
 For his own pattern given,
 While the long cloud of witnesses
 Show the same path to heaven.

135 GRACE AND GLORY.

- HAPPY the souls to Jesus joined,
 And saved by grace alone :
 Walking in all his ways, they find
 Their heaven on earth begun.
- 2 The Church triumphant in thy love,
 Their mighty joys we know ;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
 And *we* in hymns below.
- 3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise,
 And bow before thy throne ;
 We in the kingdom of thy grace :
 The kingdoms are but one.
- 4 The holy to the holiest leads ;
 From thence our spirits rise ;
 And he that in thy statutes treads
 Shall meet thee in the skies.

136 THE PILGRIM'S SONG.

- A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come ;
And we shall be with those that rest,
Asleep within the tomb.
- 2 Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day ;
Oh wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.
- 3 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time ;
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime.
- 4 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore ;
And we shall be where tempests cease
And surges swell no more.
- 5 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.
- 6 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way ;
And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal Sabbath-day.

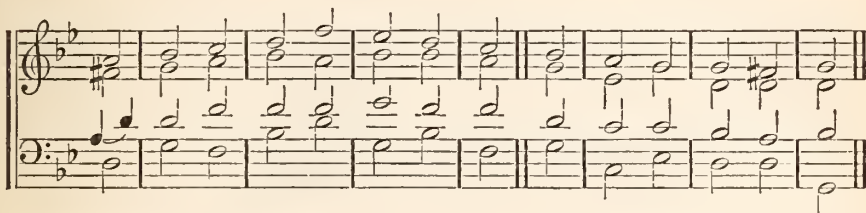
137 "MY TIMES ARE IN THY HAND."

- MY times are in thy hand ;
My God, I wish them there :
My life, my soul, my all, I leave
Entirely to Thy care.
- 2 My times are in thy hand,
Whatever they may be ;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to thee.

- 3 My times are in thy hand,
Why should I doubt or fear ?
A father's hand will never cease
His child a needless tear.
- 4 My times are in thy hand,
Jesus, the crucified !
The hand my many sins have pierced
Is now my guard and guide.
- 5 My times are in thy hand,
I'll always trust in thee ;
Till I possess the promised land,
And all thy glory see.

138 THE LONG REPOSE.

- REST for the toiling hand,
Rest for the anxious brow,
Rest for the weary way-worn feet,
Rest from all labour now ;
- 2 Rest for the fevered brain,
Rest for the throbbing eye ;
Through these parched lips of thine no
more
Shall pass the moan or sigh.
- 3 Soon shall the trump of God
Give out the welcome sound,
That shakes thy silent chamber-walls,
And breaks the turf-sealed ground.
- 4 Ye dwellers in the dust,
Awake ! come forth and sing !
Sharp has your frost of winter been,
But bright shall be your spring.
- 5 'Twas sown in weakness here,
'Twill then be raised in power ;
That which was sown an earthly seed
Shall rise a heavenly flower.



139

TRUST IN GOD.

- COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into his hands,
To his sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.
- 2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.
- 3 Thou on the Lord rely ;
So safe shalt thou go on ;
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.
- 4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care ;
To him commend thy cause ; his ear
Attends the softest prayer.
- 5 Thy everlasting truth,
Father ! thy ceaseless love,
Sees all thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.
- 6 Thou everywhere hast sway,
And all things serve thy might ;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.
- 7 When thou arisest, Lord,
Who shall thy work withstand ?
When all thy children want thou giv'st,
Who, who shall stay thy hand ?

140

PARTING.

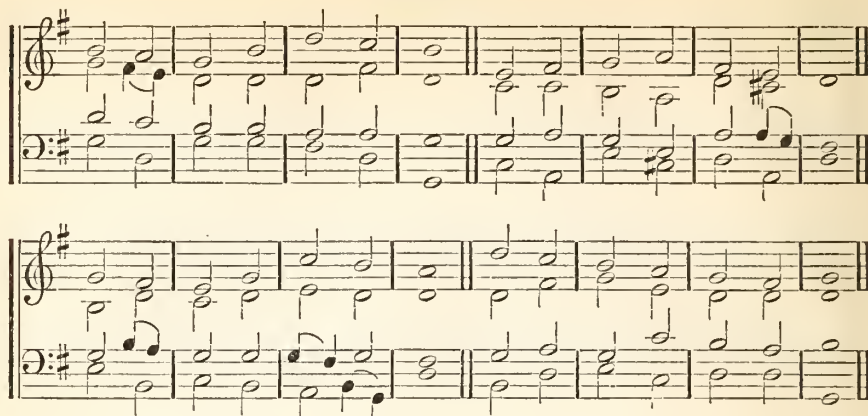
LORD, at this closing hour,
Establish every heart
Upon thy word of truth and power,
To keep us when we part.

- 2 Peace to our brethren give,
Fill all our hearts with love ;
In faith and patience may we live,
And seek our rest above.
- 3 Through changes bright or drear,
We would thy will pursue ;
And toil to spread thy kingdom here,
Till we its glory view.
- 4 To God the only wise,
In every age adored ;
Let glory from the Church arise,
Through Jesus Christ our Lord !

141

THE PILGRIM'S PRAYER.

- O LORD, refresh thy flock !
A thirst to thee they cry :
Thou art the spiritual Rock
Whence they must drink or die.
- 2 O Lord, our sickness heal !
Thou, in our sufferings sore,
Wert lifted up, that we might feel
Sin's poison-fangs no more.
- 3 Preserve us, Lord, from death !
Thou art the Lamb whose blood,
On Israel's lintel, spread in faith,
A token was for good.
- 4 With many a bitter herb
Of dear-loved sins subdued,
Tis meet that, drest in pilgrim-garb,
We take thee for our food.
- 5 Away those types are cast, —
And now thyself we see ;
Yet let each hint, that cheered the past,
Still lift our hearts to thee.



142

PSALM XCVIII.

- SING unto Jehovah, sing!
Mighty wonders he hath done:
His right hand and holy arm
Him the victory hath won.
- 2 Lo, Jehovah far and wide
His salvation hath made known;
To the nations of the earth
He his righteousness hath shown.
- 3 Mindful unto Israel he
Of his love and truth hath been;
The salvation of our God
All the ends of earth have seen.
- 4 To Jehovah shout aloud!
Let the earth with gladness ring.
Break ye forth with mighty voice,
Break ye forth, rejoice and sing.
- 5 Praise Jehovah with the harp,
Harp and psalm together bring;
With the trump and cornet sound,
Shout ye to the Lord the King.
- 6 Ocean, let thy fulness roar;
Earth and dwellers, lift the voice;
Floods and rivers, clap your hands;
Hills, with one accord rejoice
- 7 Now before Jehovah all!—
For to judgment cometh he;
Justly he the earth will judge,
And the peoples uprightly.

143

THE GOSPEL PUBLISHED.

SPREAD, O spread, thou mighty word,
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
Wheresoe'er his breath has given
Life to beings meant for heaven.

- 2 Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world and keeps it still,
How he sent his Son to save
All who help and comfort crave.
- 3 Tell of our Redeemer's love,
Who for ever doth remove,
By his holy sacrifice,
All the guilt that on us lies.
- 4 Tell them of the Spirit given
Now, to guide us up to heaven,
Strong and holy, just and true,
Working both to will and do.
- 5 Word of Life! most pure and strong,
Lo! for thee the nations long;
Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.
- 6 Up, the ripening fields ye see,
Mighty shall the harvest be,
But the reapers still are few,
Great the work they have to do.
- 7 Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for thee;
Let the nations far and near
See thy light and learn thy fear.

144

A SONG IN THE NIGHT.

IN the dark and silent night,
Ere has broke the lonely light,
We arise, to thee to pay,
Lord, the service of this day.

- 2 Holy Comforter, to thee
Our glad praises offer we;
With the eternal Father one,
One with the eternal Son.

3 Pity this frail flesh of ours,
Which, with all his subtle powers,
The old tempter would assail ;—
Let him not, O Lord, prevail.

4 Lord, to thee the flock pertains ;
Let it not be held in chains ;
Thou, O Jesus, with thy blood,
Hast redeemed that flock to God.

5 Loving, gracious Shepherd, keep
Watch o'er these thy wandering sheep :
Bring them to the fold above
On the shoulders of thy love.

6 Smite the hellish enemy,
Bid the prince of darkness flee ;
Drive the robber-fiend away,
From his jaws, oh, pluck the prey.

7 Triumph now, O Christ, our Lord !
Angel-choirs, with glad accord,
Sound the praises of our King,
Holy, holy, holy, sing.

145 PRAISE OF JESUS.

SWEETER sounds than music knows
Charm me in Immanuel's name ;
All her hopes my spirit owes
To his birth, and cross, and shame.

2 When he came, the angels sung,
"Glory be to God on high !"
Lord, unloose my stammering tongue,
Who should louder sing than I ?

3 Did the Lord a man become,
That he might the law fulfil,
Bleed and suffer in my room,
And canst thou, my tongue, be still ?

4 No, I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are and weak ;
For should I refuse to sing,
Sure the very stones would speak.

5 Oh ! my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend,
Every precious name in one,
I will love thee without end.

146 LOVEST THOU ME ?

HARK, my soul ! it is the Lord ;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word ;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee :
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me ?"

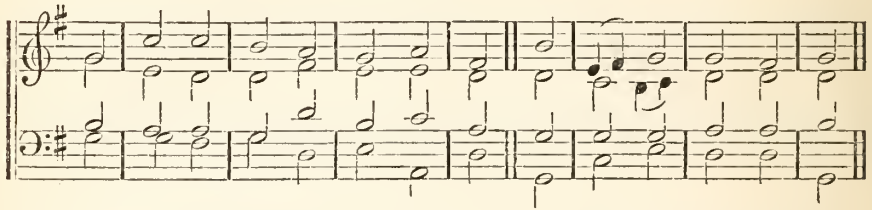
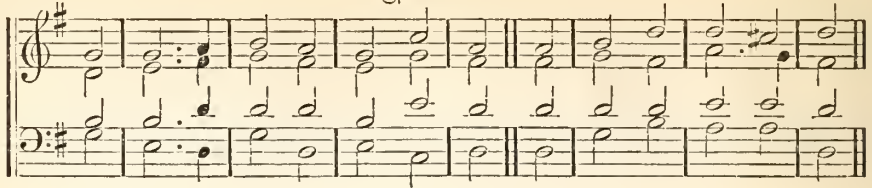
2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound ;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare ?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above ;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done ;
Partner of my throne shalt be :
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me ?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is cold and faint ;
Yet I love thee and adore,
Oh ! for grace to love thee more !



147

SAVED BY HOPE.

- OH what a lonely path were ours,
 Could we, O Father, see
 No home or rest beyond it all,
 No guide or help in thee!
- 2 But thou art near and with us still,
 To keep us in the way
 That leads along this vale of tears,
 To yon bright world of day.
- 3 There shall thy glory, O our God,
 Break fully on our view;
 And all thy saints rejoice to find
 That all thy word was true.
- 4 There Jesus, on his heavenly throne,
 Our wondering eyes shall see;
 While we the blest associates there
 Of all his joy shall be.
- 5 Sweet hope! we leave without a sigh
 A blighted world like this,
 To bear the cross, despise the shame,
 For all that weight of bliss.

148

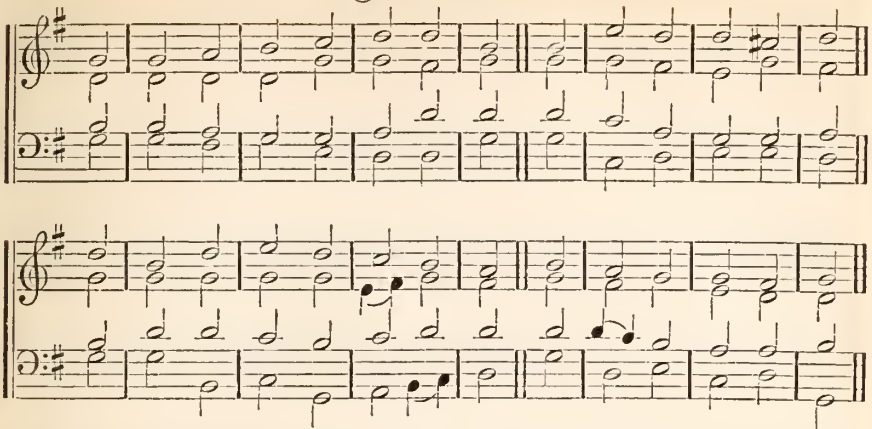
CHRIST ONLY.

- WHEN wounded sore the stricken soul
 Lies bleeding and unbound,
 One only hand, a piercèd hand,
 Can salve the sinner's wound.
- 2 When sorrow swells the laden breast,
 And tears of anguish flow,
 One only heart, a broken heart,
 Can feel the sinner's woe.
- 3 When penitence has wept in vain
 Over some foul dark spot,
 One only stream, a stream of blood,
 Can wash away the blot.

- 4 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
 His hand that brings relief,
 His heart that's touched with all our
 And feeleth for our grief. [joys,
- 5 Lift up thy bleeding hand, O Lord;
 Unseal that cleansing tide;
 We have no shelter from our sin,
 But in thy wounded side.

149 "LORD, TEACH US TO PRAY."

- LORD, teach thy servants how to pray
 With reverence and with fear:
 Though dust and ashes, yet we may—
 We must—to thee draw near.
- 2 We come, O God of grace, to thee:
 Give broken, contrite hearts;
 Give what thine eye delights to see,
 Truth in the inward parts.
- 3 Give deep humility, the sense
 Of godly sorrow give;
 A strong, desiring confidence
 To see thy face and live.
- 4 Give faith in that one sacrifice
 Which doth for sin atone;
 To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,
 On Christ, and Christ alone.
- 5 Give patience, still to wait and weep,
 Though mercy long delay;
 Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
 And trust thee, though thou slay.
- 6 Give these, and then thy will be done:
 Thus strengthened with all might,
 We, through thy Spirit and thy Son,
 Shall pray, and pray aright.



150 "REMEMBER ME."

- O THOU, from whom all goodness
I lift my heart to thee ; [flows,
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Dear Lord, remember me !
- 2 When groaning on my burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
My pardon speak, new peace impart,
In love remember me !
- 3 Temptations sore obstruct my way ;
And ills I cannot flee :
Oh, give me strength, Lord, as my day ;
For good remember me !
- 4 Distress, in pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see !
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief ;
Hear, and remember me !
- 5 If on my face, for thy dear name,
Shame and reproaches be ;
All hail reproach, and welcome shame,
If thou remember me !
- 6 The hour is near ; consigned to death,
I own the just decree :
"Saviour!" with my last parting breath,
I'll cry, "Remember me !"

151

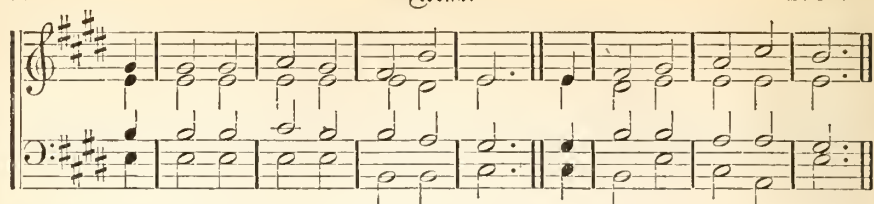
PSALM XLIII.

- AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So pants my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine ?

- 3 I sigh to think of happier days,
When thou, O Lord, wert nigh ;
When every heart was tuned to praise,
And none more blest than I.
- 4 O why art thou cast down, my soul ?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

152 LOOKING AT THE CROSS.

- IN evil long I took delight,
Unawed by shame or fear,
Till a new object struck my sight,
And stopped my wild career.
- 2 I saw one hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed his languid eyes on me
As near his cross I stood.
- 3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look ;
It seemed to charge me with his death,
Though not a word he spoke.
- 4 My conscience felt, and owned the guilt,
And plunged me in despair ;
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And helped to nail him there.
- 5 A second look he gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive ;
This blood is for thy ransom paid,
I die, that thou may'st live."
- 6 With pleasing grief and mournful joy
My spirit now is filled,
That I should such a life destroy,
Yet live by him I killed.



153

REST IN THE LORD.

- MY heart is resting, O my God,—
 I will give thanks and sing ;
 My heart is at the secret source
 Of every precious thing,
 Now the frail vessel thou hast made
 No hand but thine shall fill ;
 For the waters of the earth have failed,
 And I am thirsty still.
- 2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
 And here all day they rise ;
 I seek the treasure of thy love,
 And close at hand it lies.
 And a new song is in my mouth
 To long-loved music set ;
 Glory to thee for all the grace
 I have not tasted yet.
- 3 Glory to thee for strength withheld,
 For want and weakness known ;
 And the fear that sends me to thyself
 For what is most my own.
 I have a heritage of joy
 That yet I must not see ;
 But the hand that bled to make it mine
 Is keeping it for me.
- 4 My heart is resting, O my God,
 My heart is in thy care ;
 I hear the voice of joy and health
 Resounding everywhere.
 "Thou art my portion," saith my soul,
 Ten thousand voices say,
 And the music of their glad Amen
 Will never die away.

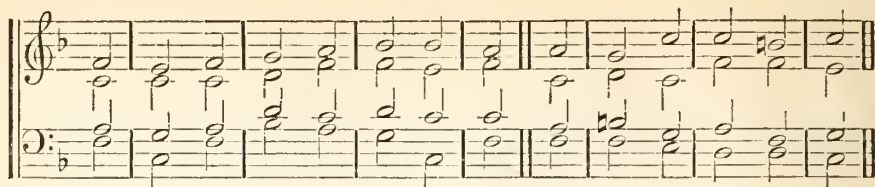
The image shows a musical score for a piece titled 'Bohemia'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 8/8. The music is written in a style characteristic of 19th-century hymn tunes, featuring block chords and simple melodic lines. The first system has 8 measures, the second has 7 measures, and the third has 8 measures, with a repeat sign at the end of the third system.

154 A SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

- ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend !
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end :
They who once his kindness prove,
Find it everlasting love !
- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their blood ?
But our Saviour died to have us
Reconciled in him to God :
This was boundless love indeed !
Jesus is a friend in need.
- 3 Could we bear from one another
What he daily bears from us ?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat him thus :
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.
- 4 Oh ! for grace our hearts to soften ;
Teach us, Lord, at length to love :
We, alas ! forget too often
What a Friend we have above ;
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love thee as we ought.

155 INVITATION.

- COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners ruined by the fall :
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.
- 2 Come, in poverty and meanness ;
Come, defiled without, within ;
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white ;
Ye shall walk with God in light.
- 3 Come in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind ;
Here the guilty, free remission,
Here the troubled, peace may find.
Health this fountain will restore.
He that drinks shall thirst no more :
- 4 He that drinks shall live for ever ;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood.
God is faithful ; God will never
Break his covenant in blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when he was glorified.



156

REMEMBRANCE.

- ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I *will* remember thee.
- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be ;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget ?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee ?
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice !
I must remember thee :—
- 5 Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me ;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me.

157

HOPE OF HEAVEN.

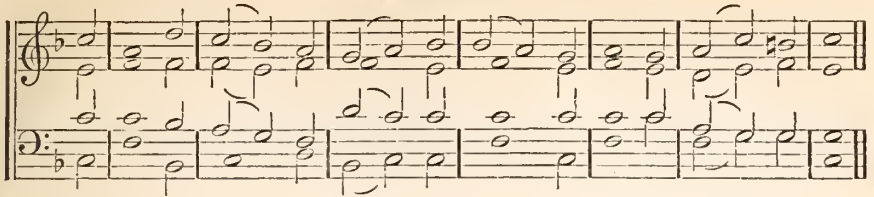
- WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all ;
- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

158

WALKING WITH GOD.

- OH ! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame ;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord ?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word ?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed !
How sweet their memory still !
But they have left an aching void,
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest ;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast :
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.



159

PSALM XXXIV.

- THROUGH all the changing scenes of
 In trouble and in joy, [life,
 The praises of my God shall still
 My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 The hosts of God encamp around
 The dwellings of the just ;
 Deliverance he affords to all,
 Who on his succour trust.
- 3 Oh make but trial of his love,
 Experience will decide,
 How blessed are they, and only they,
 Who in his truth confide.
- 4 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
 Have nothing else to fear ;
 Make you his service your delight,
 Your wants shall be his care.
- 5 For God preserves the souls of those
 Who on his truth depend,
 To them and their posterity
 His blessings shall descend.

160

HOLY SCRIPTURE.

- LADEN with guilt and full of fears,
 I fly to thee, my Lord,
 And not a glimpse of hope appears,
 But in thy written word.
- 2 The volume of my Father's grace
 Does all my griefs assuage ;
 Here I behold my Saviour's face
 Almost in every page.
- 3 This is the field where hidden lies
 The pearl of price unknown ;
 That merchant is divinely wise
 Who makes the pearl his own.
- 4 Here consecrated water flows,
 To quench my thirst of sin ;
 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
 Nor danger dwells therein.
- 5 This is the judge that ends the strife,
 Where wit and reason fail ;
 My guide to everlasting life,
 Through all this gloomy vale.
- 6 O may thy counsels, mighty God,
 My roving feet command ;
 Nor I forsake the happy road
 That leads to thy right hand.

161 "MY SOUL DOTH MAGNIFY."

- MY soul and spirit, filled with joy,
 My God and Saviour praise,
 Whose goodness did from poor estate
 His humble handmaid raise.
- 2 Me, blessed of God, the God of might,
 All ages shall proclaim ;
 From age to age his mercy lasts,
 And holy is his name.
- 3 Strength with his arm the Almighty
 The proud his looks abased ; [showed ;
 He cast the mighty to the ground,
 The meek to honour raised.
- 4 The hungry with good things were filled,
 The rich with hunger pined :
 He sent his servant Israel help,
 And called his love to mind ;
- 5 Which to our fathers' ancient race
 His promise did insure,
 To Abraham and his chosen seed,
 For ever to endure.



162

HARVEST.

- THE God of harvest praise ;
 In loud thanksgivings raise
 Hand, heart, and voice ;
 The valleys laugh and sing,
 Forests and mountains ring,
 The plains their tribute bring,
 The streams rejoice.
- 2 Garden and orchard ground
 Autumnal fruits have crowned—
 The vintage glows :
 Here plenty pours her horn ;
 There the full tide of corn,
 Swayed by the breath of morn,
 The land o'erflows.
- 3 The wind, the rain, the sun,
 Their genial work have done.
 Wouldst thou be fed ?
 Man, to thy labour bow,
 Thrust in the sickle now,
 Reap where thou once didst plough,
 God sends thee bread.
- 4 A few seeds scattered wide
 God's hand hath multiplied ;
 Here thou may'st find
 Christ's miracle renewed ;
 With self-producing food,
 He feeds a multitude—
 He feeds mankind.
- 5 The God of harvest praise ;
 Hands, hearts, and voices raise
 With one accord ;
 From field to garner throng,
 Bearing your sheaves along ;
 And in your harvest song,
 Bless ye the Lord.

163

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

- SHEPHERD of tender youth,
 Guiding, in love and truth,
 Through devious ways ;
 Christ, our triumphant King,
 We come thy name to sing,
 And here our children bring,
 To shout thy praise.
- 2 Thou art our Holy Lord,
 The all-subduing Word,
 Healer of strife :
 Thou didst thyself abase,
 That from sin's deep disgrace
 Thou mightest save our race,
 And give us life.
- 3 O wisdom's great High Priest :
 Thou hast prepared the feast
 Of holy love ;
 And in our mortal pain,
 None calls on thee in vain ;
 Help thou dost not refrain,
 Help from above.
- 4 Be ever near our side,
 Our Shepherd and our Guide,
 Our staff and song :
 Jesus, thou Christ of God,
 The way thyself hast trod,
 Lead us to thine abode ;
 Make our faith strong.
- 5 So now, and till we die,
 Sound we thy praises high,
 And joyful sing.
 Infants, and the glad throng
 Who to thy Church belong,
 Unite, and swell the song
 To Christ our King.



164 "WORTHY THE LAMB."

GLORY to God on high !
 Let earth to heaven reply ;
 Praise ye his name :
 His love and grace adore,
 Who all our sorrows bore ;
 And praise him evermore ;
 Worthy the Lamb !

2 Jesus, our Lord and God,
 Bore sin's tremendous load ;
 Praise ye his name :
 Tell what his arm hath done,
 What spoils from death he won ;
 Sing his great name alone ;
 Worthy the Lamb !

3 While they around the throne
 Join cheerfully in one,
 Praising his name ;
 We who have felt his blood
 Sealing our peace with God,
 Sound his high praise abroad ;
 Worthy the Lamb !

4 Join, all the ransomed race,
 Our Lord and God to bless ;
 Praise ye his name :
 In him we will rejoice,
 Making a gladsome noise,
 Shouting with heart and voice,
 Worthy the Lamb !

5 Though we must change our place,
 Yet shall we never cease
 Praising his name ;
 To him our tribute bring,
 Hail him our gracious King,
 And, without ceasing, sing,
 Worthy the Lamb !

6 Now let the hosts above,
 In realms of endless love,
 Praise his great name :
 To him ascribed be,
 Honour and majesty,
 Through all eternity ;
 Worthy the Lamb !

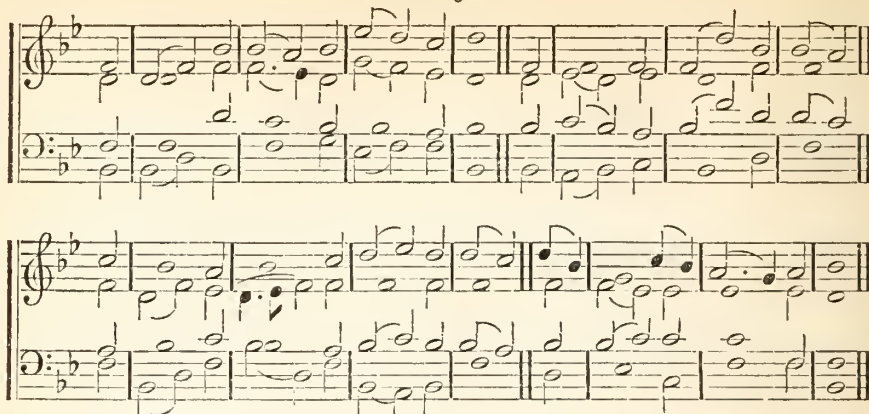
165 "LET THERE BE LIGHT."

THOU, whose Almighty word
 Chaos and darkness heard,
 And took their flight ;
 Hear us, we humbly pray ;
 And, where the gospel's day
 Sheds not its glorious ray,
 Let there be light !

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
 On thy redeeming wing
 Healing and sight,
 Health to the sick in mind,
 Sight to the inly blind,
 Oh, now to all mankind
 Let there be light !

3 Spirit of truth and love,
 Life-giving, holy Dove,
 Speed forth thy flight !
 Move on the waters' face
 Bearing the lamp of grace,
 And in earth's darkest place
 Let there be light !

4 Holy and blessed Three,
 Glorious Trinity,
 Wisdom, love, might !
 Boundless as ocean's tide
 Rolling in fullest pride,
 Through the earth, far and wide,
 Let there be light !



166 THE LOVE OF GOD.

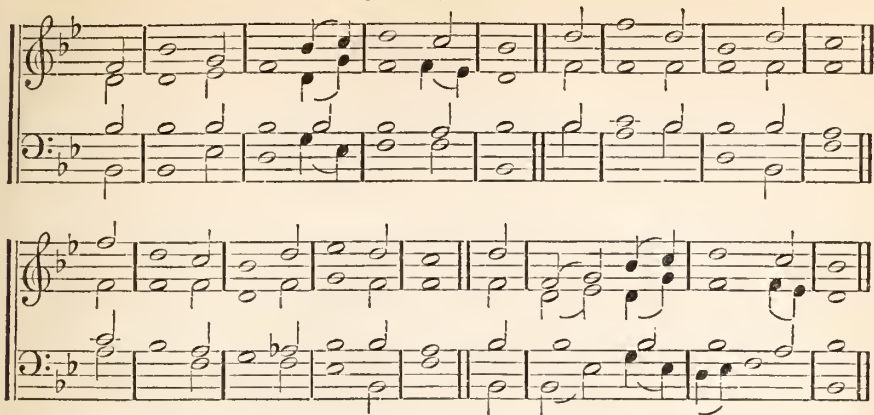
LET Christian faith and hope dispel
The fears of guilt and woe:
The Lord Almighty is our friend,
And who can prove a foe?

- 2 He who his Son, most dear and loved,
Gave up for us to die,
Shall he not all things freely give
That goodness can supply?
- 3 Behold the best, the greatest gift,
Of everlasting love!
Behold the pledge of peace below
And perfect bliss above!
- 4 Where is the judge who can condemn,
Since God hath justified? [crime,
Who shall charge those with guilt or
For whom the Saviour died?
- 5 The Saviour died, but rose again
Triumphant from the grave;
And pleads our cause at God's right
Omnipotent to save. [hand,
- 6 Who, then, can e'er divide us more
From Jesus and his love,
Or break the sacred chain that binds
The earth to heaven above?
- 7 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
And days of darkness fall;—
Through him all dangers we'll defy,
And more than conquer all.
- 8 Nor death, nor life, nor earth, nor hell,
Nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from his heart,
Or make his love decay.

- 9 Each future period *that* will bless,
As it has blessed the past;
He loved us from the first of time,
He loves us to the last.

167 THE FOUNTAIN OPENED.

- THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save;
When this poor lispng, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue
- 6 Lord, I believe thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me!
- 7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but thine.



168

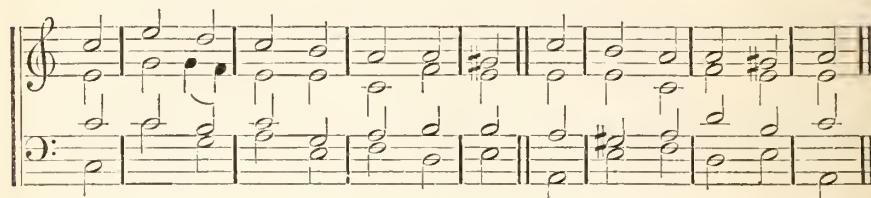
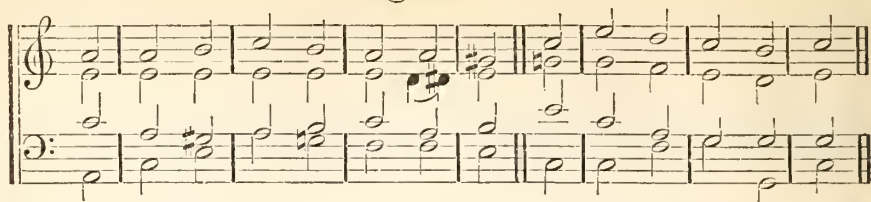
PSALM XC.

- O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :
- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their lives and cares,
Are carried downwards by the flood,
And lost in following years.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 7 Like flowery fields the nations stand
Pleased with the morning light ;
The flowers beneath the mower's hand
Lie withering ere 'tis night.
- 8 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

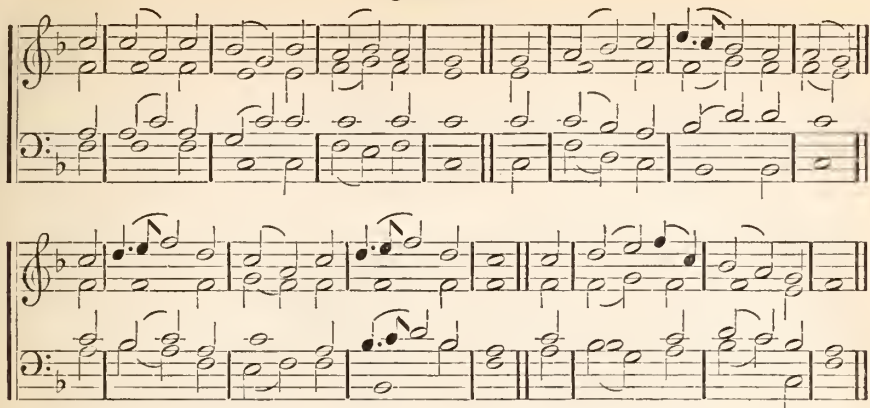
169

GRACE ABOUNDING.

- SEEK ye the Lord, while yet his ear
Is open to your call ;
While offered mercy still is near,
Before his footstool fall.
- 2 Let sinners quit their evil ways,
Their evil thoughts forego ;
And God, when they to him return,
Abounding grace will show.
- 3 He pardons with o'erflowing love :
For, hear the voice divine !
" My nature is not like to yours,
Nor like your ways are mine ;
- 4 " But far as heaven's resplendent orbs
Beyond earth's spot extend,
As far my thoughts, as far my ways,
Your ways and thoughts transcend.
- 5 " And as the rains from heaven distil,
Nor thither mount again,
But swell the earth with fruitful juice,
And all its tribes sustain ;—
- 6 " So not a word that flows from me
Shall ineffectual fall ;
But universal nature prove
Obedient to my call."
- 7 With joy and peace shall then be led
The glad converted lands ;
The lofty mountains then shall sing ;
The forests clap their hands.
- 8 Where briars grew, 'midst barren wilds,
Shall firs and myrtles spring ;
And nature, through its utmost bounds,
Eternal praises sing.



- 170** THE MAN OF SORROWS. ISA. LIII. 1—5.
- HOW few receive, with cordial faith,
The tidings which we bring !
How few have seen the arm revealed
Of heaven's eternal King !
- 2 The Saviour comes ! No outward pomp
Bespeaks his presence nigh ;
No earthly beauty shines in him
To draw the carnal eye.
- 3 Fair as a beauteous tender flower
Amidst the desert grows,
So, slighted by a rebel race,
The heavenly Saviour rose.
- 4 Rejected and despised of men,
Behold a man of woe !
Grief was his close companion still
Through all his life below.
- 5 Yet all the griefs he felt were ours ;
Ours were the woes he bore :
Pangs, not his own, his spotless soul
With bitter anguish tore.
- 6 We held him as condemned by Heaven,
An outcast from his God ;
While for our sins he groaned, he bled,
Beneath his Father's rod.
- 7 His sacred blood hath washed our souls
From sin's polluted stain ;
His stripes have healed us, and his
Revived our souls again. [death
- 2 Wronged and oppressed, how meekly
In patient silence stood ! [he
Mute as the peaceful, harmless lamb,
When brought to shed its blood.
- 3 Who can his generation tell ?
From prison see him led !
With impious show of law condemned,
And numbered with the dead.
- 4 'Midst sinners low in dust he lay ;
The rich a grave supplied ;
Unspotted was his blameless life ;
Unstained by sin he died.
- 5 Yet God shall raise his head on high,
Though thus he brought him low :
His sacred offering, when complete,
Shall terminate his woe.
- 6 For, saith the Lord, my pleasure then
Shall prosper in his hand ;
His shall a numerous offspring be,
And still his honours stand.
- 7 His soul, rejoicing, shall behold
The purchase of his pain ;
And all the guilty whom he saved
Shall bless Messiah's reign.
- 8 He with the great shall share the spoil,
And baffle all his foes ;
Though ranked with sinners, here he
fell,
A conqueror he rose.
- 9 He died to bear the guilt of men,
That sin might be forgiven :
He lives to bless them and defend,
And plead their cause in heaven.
- 171** MESSIAH. ISA. LIII. 6—12.
- WE all, like sheep, had gone astray
In ruin's fatal road ;
On him were our transgressions laid ;
He bore the mighty load.

**172** MESSIAH'S PROGRESS. ISA. XLII.

- BEHOLD my Servant ! see him rise
 Exalted in my might !
 Him have I chosen, and in him
 I place supreme delight.
- 2 On him, in rich effusion poured,
 My Spirit shall descend ;
 My truths and judgments he shall show
 To earth's remotest end.
- 3 Gentle and still shall be his voice,
 No threats from him proceed ;
 The smoking flax he shall not quench,
 Nor break the bruised reed.
- 4 The feeble spark to flames he'll raise ;
 The weak will not despise ;
 Judgment he shall bring forth to truth,
 And make the fallen rise.
- 5 The progress of his zeal and power
 Shall never know decline,
 Till foreign lands and distant isles
 Receive the law divine.

173 THE FATHER'S PROMISE.

- HE who erected heaven's bright arch,
 And bade the planets roll,
 Who peopled all the climes of earth,
 And formed the human soul,
- 2 Thus saith the Lord, Thee have I
 My Prophet thee install ; [raised,
 In right I've raised thee, and in
 I'll succour whom I call. [strength
- 3 I will establish with the lands
 A covenant in thee,
 To give the Gentile nations light,
 And set the prisoners free :

- 4 Asunder burst the gates of brass ;
 The iron fetters fall ;
 And gladsome light and liberty
 Are straight restored to all.
- 5 I am the Lord, and by the name
 Of great JEHOVAH known ;
 No idol shall usurp my praise,
 Nor mount into my throne.

174 UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

- LO ! former scenes, predicted once,
 Conspicuous rise to view ;
 And future scenes, predicted now,
 Shall be accomplished too.
- 2 Sing to the Lord in joyful strains !
 Let earth his praise resound,
 Yc who upon the ocean dwell,
 And fill the isles around !
- 3 O city of the Lord ! begin
 The universal song ;
 And let the scattered villages
 The cheerful notes prolong.
- 4 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
 Lift up its lonely voice ;
 And let the tenants of the rock
 With accents rude rejoice ;
- 5 Till 'midst the streams of distant lands
 The islands sound his praise ;
 And all combined, with one accord,
 JEHOVAH'S glories raise.
- 6 Sing praise, with all the saints on earth
 And all the heavenly host,
 To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Holy Ghost.



175 CARRYING THE CROSS.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,
 All to leave, and follow thee ;
 Destitute, despised, forsaken,
 Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
 Perish every fond ambition,
 All I've sought, or hoped, or known ;
 Yet how rich is my condition !
 God and heaven are still my own.

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
 They have left my Saviour too ;
 Human hearts and looks deceive me ;
 Thou art not, like them, untrue :
 And, whilst thou shalt smile upon me,
 God of wisdom, love, and might.
 Foes may hate, and friends disown me ;
 Show thy face, and all is bright.

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;
 Joy to find in every station
 Something still to do or bear.
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee !
 What a Father's smile is thine !
 What a Saviour died to win thee !
 Child of heaven, canst thou repine ?

4 Hasten then on from grace to glory,
 Armed by faith, and winged by prayer :
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thine earthly mission,
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;
 Hope shall change to full fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

176 ADORATION.

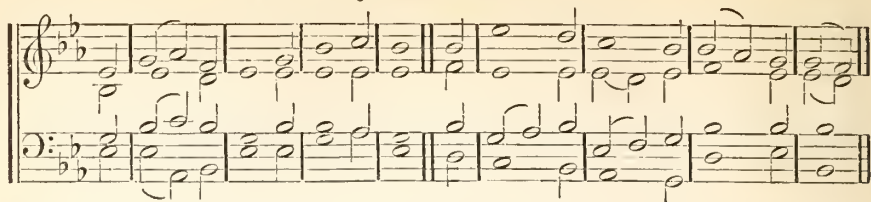
THEE, Jehovah, thee adoring,
 Low before thy throne we plead,
 Humbly there thy grace imploring,
 Grace to help in time of need.
 Thou art our Almighty Saviour,
 Let thine arm be still revealed,
 Cast around thy special favour,
 Spread thine everlasting shield.

2 In thy love our heart rejoices,
 While thy promises we claim ;
 Thee we praise with cheerful voices,
 Trusting in thy holy name.
 Lord, thy mercy, without measure,
 Fills thy covenant of grace ;
 Grant to us that heavenly treasure,
 For on thee our hopes we place.

177

PSALM CXLVIII.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>ANGELS holy,
High and lowly,
Sing the praises of the Lord !
Earth and sky, all living nature,
Man, the stamp of thy Creator,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord !</p> <p>2 Sun and moon bright,
Night and moonlight,
Starry temples azure-floored, [ness,
Cloud and rain, and wild winds' mad-
Sons of God that shout for gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord !</p> <p>3 Ocean hoary
Tell his glory,
Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared !
Pulse of waters, blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord !</p> <p>4 Rock and high land,
Wood and island,
Crag, where eagle's pride hath soared,
Mighty mountains, purple-breasted,
Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord !</p> | <p>5 Rolling river,
Praise him ever,
From the mountain's deep vein poured,
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord !</p> <p>6 Youth, whose morning
Smiles at warning,
Age in counsel deeply stored ;
Maids and boys, in chorus blending,
Let your anthem song, ascending,
Praise high heaven's eternal Lord !</p> <p>7 Bond and free man,
Land and sea man,
Earth, with peoples widely stored,
Wanderer lone o'er prairies ample,
Full-voiced choir, in costly temple,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord !</p> <p>8 Praise him ever,
Bounteous Giver ;
Praise him, Father, Friend, and Lord !
Each glad soul, its free course winging,
Each glad voice, its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord !</p> |
|---|---|



178 THE LORD'S SUPPER.

- 'T WAS on that night, when doomed to
The eager rage of every foe, [know
That night in which he was betrayed,
The Saviour of the world took bread :
- 2 And, after thanks and glory given
To him that rules in earth and heaven,
That symbol of his flesh he broke,
And thus to all his followers spoke :—
- 3 My broken body thus I give
For you, for all ; take, eat, and live ;
And oft the sacred rite renew
That brings my wondrous love to view.
- 4 Then in his hands the cup he raised,
And God anew he thanked and praised ;
While kindness in his bosom glowed,
And from his lips salvation flowed.
- 5 My blood I thus pour forth, he cries,
To cleanse the soul in sin that lies ;
In this the covenant is sealed,
And heaven's eternal grace revealed.
- 6 With love to man this cup is fraught ;
Let all partake the sacred draught ;
Through latest ages let it pour,
In memory of my dying hour.

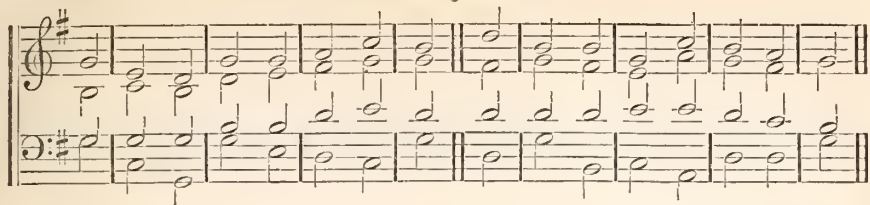
179 CHRIST ON THE CROSS.

- WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God ;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

- 3 See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down ;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet ?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small ;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

180 TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

- SPIRIT of power, and truth, and love !
Who sitt'st enthroned in light above,
Descend, and bear us on thy wings,
Far from these low and fleeting things.
- 2 'Tis thine the wounded soul to heal ;
'Tis thine to make the hardened feel ;
Thine to give light to blinded eyes,
And bid the grovelling spirit rise.
- 3 Compassed by foes on every side,
By sin and sore temptation tried ;
Where can we look or whither flee,
If not, Great Strengtheners, to thee ?
- 4 When faith is weak and courage fails,
When grief or doubt our soul assails ;
Who can, like thee, our spirits cheer ?
Great Comforter, be ever near.
- 5 Come Holy Spirit, like the fire,
With burning zeal our souls inspire ;
Come like the south wind, breathing
balm,
Our joys refresh, our passions calm.
- 6 Come like the sun's enlightening beam ;
Come like the cooling, cleansing stream ;
With all thy graces present be—
Spirit of God, we wait for thee.

**181** ASHAMED OF CHRIST!

JESUS! and can it ever be?
A mortal man ashamed of thee?
Scorned be the thought by rich and poor;
Oh may I scorn it more and more!

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! of that friend,
On whom, for heaven, my hopes depend!
It must not be—be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no crimes to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 4 Till then (nor is the boasting vain),
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain:
And oh may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

182 PRAYER FOR ISRAEL.

GREAT God of Abram, hear our prayer,
Let Abram's seed thy mercy share;
O may they now at length return,
And look on him they pierced, and mourn!

- 2 Remember Jacob's flock of old,
Bring home the wanderers to thy fold;
Remember too thy promised word,
"Israel at last shall seek the Lord."
- 3 Lord, put thy law within their hearts,
And write it in their inward parts;
The veil of darkness rend in two,
Which hides Messiah from their view.
- 4 Oh! haste the day, foretold so long,
When Jew and Greek, a glorious throng,
One house shall seek, one prayer shall
And one Redeemer shall adore. [pour,

183 GOD EVER NEAR.

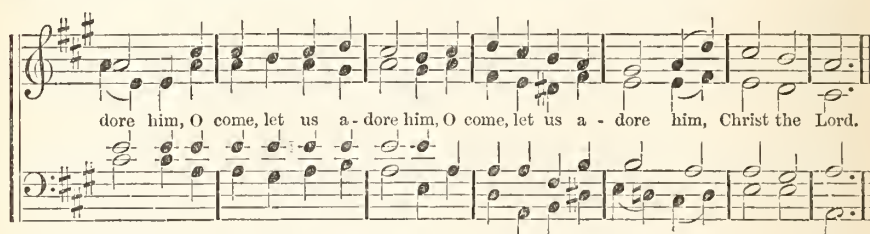
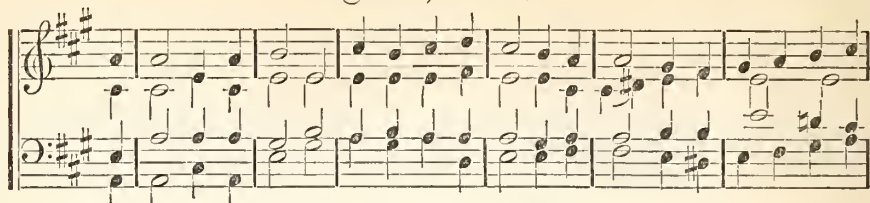
O THOU, by long experience tried,
Near whom no grief can long abide;
My Lord! how full of sweet content
I pass my years of banishment!

- 2 All scenes alike engaging prove,
To souls impressed with sacred love:
Where'er they dwell, they dwell in thee;
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.
- 3 To me remains nor place nor time;
My country is in every clime;
I can be calm and free from care
On any shore, since God is there.
- 4 While place we seek, or place we shun,
The soul finds happiness in none;
But with a God to guide our way,
'Tis equal joy to go or stay.
- 5 Could I be cast where thou art not,
That were indeed a dreadful lot;
But regions none remote I call,
Secure of finding God in all.

184 CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

ETERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

- 2 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With opening light, and evening shade!
- 3 O may our more harmonious tongues
In worlds unknown pursue the songs;
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more!



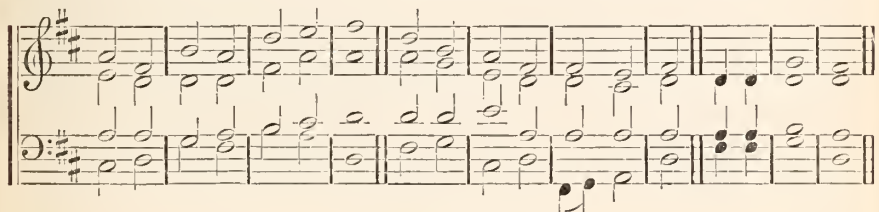
185

THE WORD MADE FLESH.

- O COME, all ye faithful,
 Joyfully triumphant,
 To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord :
 Lo ! in a manger
 Lies the King of angels ;
 O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.
- 2 Though true God of true God,
 Light of Light eternal,
 Our lowly nature he hath not abhorred :
 Son of the Father,
 Not made, but begotten :
 O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.
- 3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels !
 Songs of loudest triumph,
 Through heaven's high arches be your praises poured :
 Now to our God be
 Glory in the highest ;
 O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.
- 4 Amen ! Lord, we bless thee,
 Born for our salvation,
 O Jesus ! for ever be thy name adored :
 Word of the Father,
 Late in flesh appearing :
 O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.



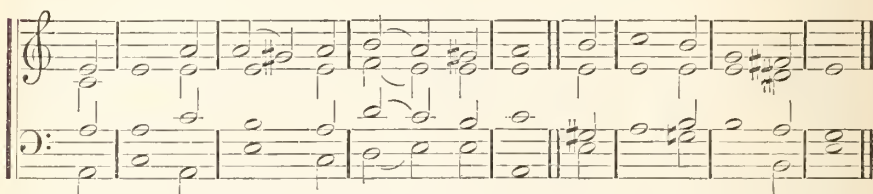
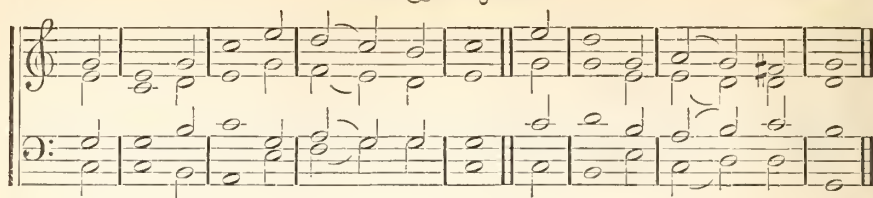
Celestmoreland.



186

"CHRIST IS RISEN."

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>CHRIST the Lord is risen again ;
 Christ hath broken every chain ;
 Hark, angelic voices cry,
 Singing evermore on high,
 Hallelujah !</p> | <p>4 He who slumbered in the grave
 Is exalted now to save ;
 Now through Christendom it rings
 That the Lamb is King of kings.
 Hallelujah.</p> |
| <p>2 He who gave for us his life,
 Who for us endured the strife,
 Is our Paschal Lamb to-day ;
 We too sing for joy, and say
 Hallelujah !</p> | <p>5 Now he bids us tell abroad
 How the lost may be restored,
 How the penitent forgiven,
 How we too may enter heaven.
 Hallelujah !</p> |
| <p>3 He who bore all pain and loss
 Comfortless upon the cross,
 Lives in glory now on high,
 Pleads for us and hears our cry ;
 Hallelujah !</p> | <p>6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
 Christ, thy ransomed people feed :
 Take our sins and guilt away,
 That we all may sing for aye
 Hallelujah ! Amen.</p> |



187

RISEN WITH CHRIST.

DEAR Saviour of a dying world,
 Where grief and change must be.
 In the new grave where thou wast laid
 My heart lies down with thee.
 Oh, not in cold despair of joy
 Or weariness of pain,
 But from a hope that shall not die,
 To rise and live again.

2 I would arise in all thy strength
 My place on earth to fill,
 To work out all my time of war
 With love's unflinching will.
 Firm against every doubt of thee
 For all my future way—
 To walk in heaven's eternal light
 Throughout the changing day.

3 And then—there shall be yet an end—
 An end how full to bless !
 How dear to those who watch for thee
 With human tenderness.
 Then shall the saying come to pass
 That makes our hope complete ;
 And, rising from the conquered grave,
 Thy parted ones shall meet.

4 Shine then, thou resurrection Light,
 Upon our sorrows shine !
 The fulness of thy joy be ours,
 As all our griefs were thine.
 Now in this changing, dying life
 Our faded hopes restore,
 Till, in thy triumph perfected,
 We taste of death no more.

**188** THE WELL-ORDERED COVENANT.

MY God, the covenant of thy love
Abides for ever sure,
And, in its matchless grace, I feel
My happiness secure.

- 2 Since thou, the everlasting God,
My Father art become ;
Jesus, my Guardian and my Friend,
And heaven, my final home,—
- 3 I welcome all thy sovereign will ;
For all that will is love :
And when I know not what thou dost,
I'll wait the light above.
- 4 Thy covenant in the darkest gloom
Shall heavenly light impart ;
Which, when my eyelids close in death,
Shall cheer my fainting heart.

189 GOD OF BETHEL.

O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed ;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led :

- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace ;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease ;

And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

- 5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore ;
And thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

190 THE GREAT CONGREGATION.

GREAT Shepherd of thy people, hear,
Thy presence now display ;
As thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

- 2 Show us some token of thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise ;
And pour thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.*
- 3 Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell ;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.
- 4 The feeling heart, the melting eye,
The humbled mind bestow ;
And shine upon us from on high,
To make our graces grow.
- 5 May we in faith receive thy word,
In faith present our prayers ;
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares.
- 6 And may the gospel's joyful sound,
Enforced by mighty grace,
Awaken many sinners round,
To come and fill the place.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'For ever with the Lord!'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines in both hands.

191

"FOR EVER WITH THE LORD."

- FOR ever with the Lord!
Amen; so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
- 2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints;
Jerusalem above.
- 3 For ever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.
- 4 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"
- 5 The trump of final doom
Will speak the self-same word,
And heaven's voice thunder through
the tomb,
"For ever with the Lord!"
The tomb shall echo deep
That death-awakening sound;
The saints shall hear it in their sleep,
And answer from the ground.
- 6 Then, upward as they fly,
That resurrection-word
Shall be their shout of victory,
"For ever with the Lord!"
That resurrection-word,
That shout of victory,
Once more,— "For ever with the Lord!"
Amen; so let it be!

The image shows two systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first system contains the melody and accompaniment for the hymn 'SALVATION BY GRACE'. The second system contains the melody and accompaniment for the hymn 'THE ANCHOR'. The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines.

192 SALVATION BY GRACE.

- NOT what these hands have done
Can save this guilty soul :
Not what this toiling flesh has borne
Can make my spirit whole.
- 2 Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God ;
Not all my prayers, and sighs, and tears,
Can bear my awful load.
- 3 Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin ;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.
- 4 Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
And set my spirit free.
- 5 Thy grace alone, O God,
To me can pardon speak ;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.
- 6 I bless the Christ of God ;
I rest on love divine ;
And with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine.

193 THE ANCHOR.

YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take ;

- Loud to the praise of love divine
Bid every string awake.
- 2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home ;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.
- 3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine ;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark divine.
- 4 Fastened within the veil,
Hope be your anchor strong ;
His loving Spirit the sweet gale
That wafts you smooth along.
- 5 Or, should the surges rise,
And peace delay to come,
Blest is the sorrow, kind the storm,
That drives us nearer home.
- 6 Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at his control ;
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.
- 7 Still on his plighted love
At all events rely ;
The very hidings of his face
Shall train thee up to joy.
- 8 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on thee !
Who wait for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see !

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The music is written in a style that combines chords and single notes, with some eighth notes in the upper staff.

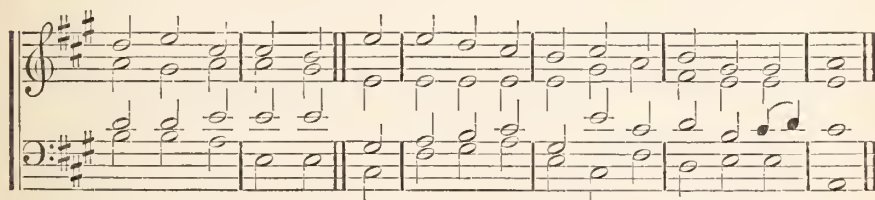
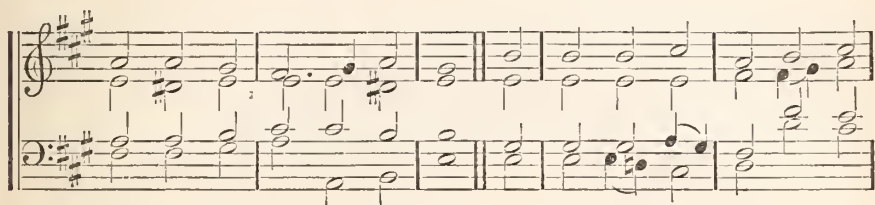
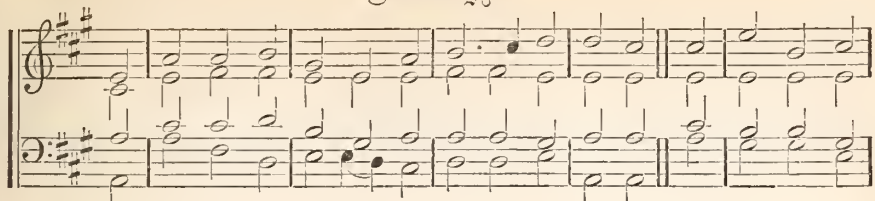
The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major. The music continues with a mix of chords and single notes, featuring some eighth notes in the upper staff.

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major. The music continues with a mix of chords and single notes, featuring some eighth notes in the upper staff.

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major. The music continues with a mix of chords and single notes, featuring some eighth notes in the upper staff.

The fifth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major. The music continues with a mix of chords and single notes, featuring some eighth notes in the upper staff.

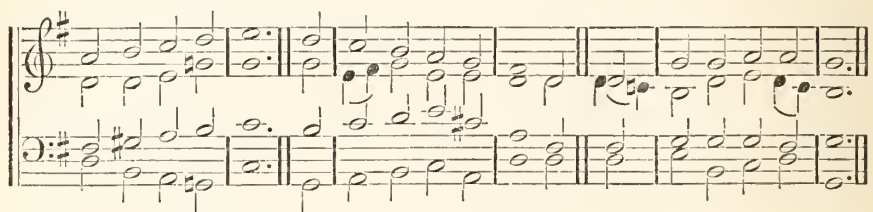
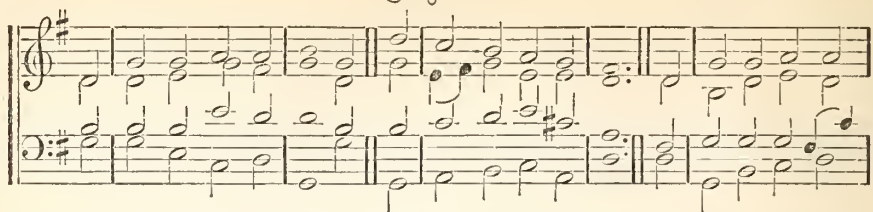
The sixth system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major. The music continues with a mix of chords and single notes, featuring some eighth notes in the upper staff.



194

PSALM XXIX

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>GIVE ye to Jehovah, O sons of the mighty,
Give ye to Jehovah the glory and power;
Give ye to Jehovah the honour and glory,
In beauty of holiness kneel and adore.</p> <p>2 The voice of Jehovah comes down on the waters,
In thunder the God of the glory draws nigh;
Lo, over the waves of the wide-flowing waters
Jehovah as King is enthronèd on high.</p> <p>3 The voice of Jehovah is mighty, is mighty,
The voice of Jehovah in majesty speaks;
The voice of Jehovah the cedars is breaking,
Jehovah the cedars of Lebanon breaks.</p> | <p>4 Like young heifers at play, they skip when he speaketh;
Lo, Lebanon leaps at the sound of his name.
Like son of the unicorn Sirion is skipping;
The voice of Jehovah it forketh the flame.</p> <p>5 The voice of Jehovah it shaketh the desert,
The desert of Kadesh it shaketh with fear;
The hind of the field into travail-pangs casteth;
The voice of Jehovah the forest strips bare.</p> <p>6 Each one, in his temple, his glory is speaking,
On floods he is sitting as King on his throne.
Jehovah all strength to his people is giving,
Jehovah with peace is still blessing his own.</p> |
|---|--|



195 THE LORD'S DAY.

O DAY of rest and gladness,
 O day of joy and light,
 O balm of care and sadness,
 Most beautiful, most bright !
 Thou art a cooling fountain
 In life's dry, dreary sand ;
 From thee, like Pisgal's mountain,
 We view our promised land.

2 To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls ;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,
 Where Gospel light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams,
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.

3 New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest.
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father and to Son ;
 The Church her voice upraises,
 To thee, blest Three in One.

196 PSALM CXXVI.

WHEN God arose, the nation
 From bondage to redeem,
 The joy of our salvation
 Came to us like a dream.
 Our hearts with triumph bounded,
 Our lips ran o'er with praise,
 The heathen stood confounded
 At God's mysterious ways.

2 They said the Lord hath wonders
 Wrought for his captives sad,—
 The Lord hath done great wonders,
 And therefore we are glad.
 Lord, all the remnant weary
 Bring back to Zion still,
 As brooks in south lands dreary
 Their thirsty channels fill.

3 Full many cast in sadness
 Their seed on parching soil,
 Who yet shall reap in gladness
 The harvest of their toil.
 He who in tears departed
 With precious seed at morn,
 Shall homeward fare light-hearted
 With sheaves of golden corn.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a style typical of 16th-century hymnals, with block chords and simple melodic lines. The first system has 8 measures, the second has 8 measures, and the third has 8 measures. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing harmonic support.

197

PSALM LXXVII.

- IN time of tribulation,
Hear, Lord, my feeble cries :
With humble supplication,
To thee my spirit flies.
My heart with grief is breaking ;
Scarce can my voice complain ;
Mine eyes, with tears kept waking,
Still watch and weep in vain.
- 2 The days of old, in vision,
Bring vanished bliss to view ;
The years of lost fruition
Their joys in pangs renew :
Remembered songs of gladness,
Through night's lone silence brought,
Strike notes of deeper sadness,
And stir desponding thought.
- 3 Hath God cast off for ever ?
Can time his truth impair ?
His tender mercy never
Shall I presume to share ?
Hath he his loving-kindness
Shut up in endless wrath ?
No : this is mine own blindness,
That cannot see his path.

4 I call to recollection

The years of his right hand,
And, strong in his protection,
Again through faith I stand.
Thy deeds, O Lord, are wonder ;
Holy are all thy ways :
The secret place of thunder
Shall utter forth thy praise.

198 PRAYER FOR ISRAEL. PS. XIV.

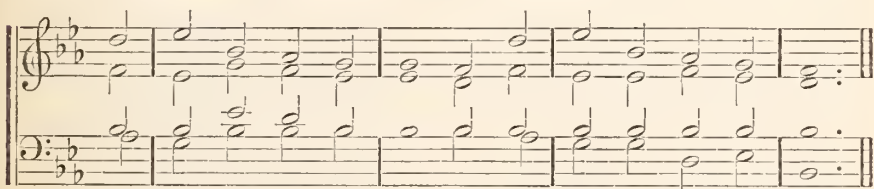
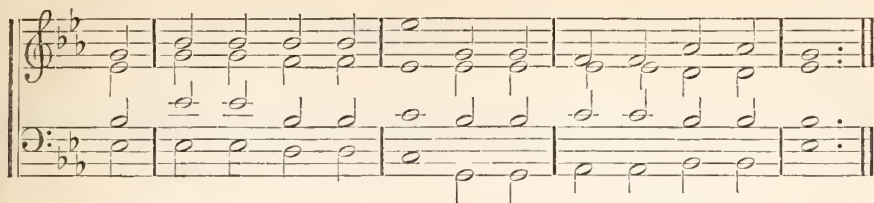
- OH that the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal his ancient nation,
To lead the outcasts home !
How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane ?
Return, O Lord ! in pity,
Rebuild her walls again.
- 2 Lay down thy rod of terror ;
Thy saving grace impart ;
Roll back the veil of error ;
Release the fettered heart.
Let Israel, home returning,
Their lost Messiah see ;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind thy Church to thee.

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style, likely for a church choir or organ. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a simple harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the bass clef.

199

ETERNAL WISDOM.

- ERE God had built the mountains,
Or raised the fruitful hills ;
Before he filled the fountains
That feed the running rills ;
In ME, from everlasting,
The wonderful I AM
Found pleasures never wasting ;
And Wisdom is my name.
- 2 When, like a tent to dwell in,
He spread the skies abroad,
And swathed about the swelling
Of ocean's mighty flood,
He wrought by weight and measure ;
And I was with him then :
Myself the Father's pleasure,
And mine, the sons of men.
- 3 Thus Wisdom's words discover
Thy glory and thy grace,
Thou everlasting lover
Of our unworthy race :
Thy gracious eye surveyed us,
Ere stars were seen above ;
In wisdom thou hast made us,
And died for us in love.
- 4 And couldst thou be delighted
With creatures such as we,—
Who, when we saw thee, slighted
And nailed thee to a tree ?
Unfathomable wonder,
And mystery divine !
The voice that speaks in thunder
Says, Sinner, I am thine !



200

"COME OVER AND HELP US."

- FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand,
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile ;
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown ;
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Can we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny ?
 Salvation ! O salvation !
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learnt Messiah's name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till like a sea of glory
 It spreads from pole to pole ;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

**201** "THE LORD THAT HEALETH."

HEAL us, Immanuel, we draw nigh
Thy grace and power to prove ;
O let our various misery
Thy vast compassion move.

- 2 Our faith is feeble, we confess,
We faintly trust thy word ;
But wilt thou pity us the less ?
Be that far from thee, Lord.
- 3 Remember him who once applied
With trembling for relief ;
"Lord, I believe," with tears he cried,
"Oh ! help my unbelief."
- 4 She, too, who touched thee in the press,
And healing virtue stole,
Was answered, " Daughter, go in peace,
Thy faith hath made thee whole."
- 5 Concealed amid the gathering throng,
She would have shunned thy view ;
And if her faith was firm and strong,
Had strong misgivings too.
- 6 Like her, with hopes and fears we come,
To touch thee if we may ;
Oh ! send us not despairing home,
Send none unhealed away.

202 WARFARE ACCOMPLISHED.

MY race is run, my warfare's o'er ;
The solemn hour is nigh,
When offered up to God, my soul
Shall wing its flight on high.

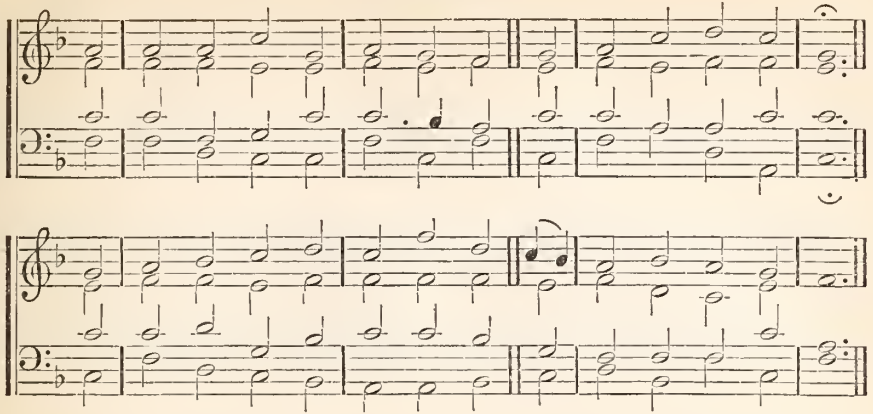
- 2 With heavenly weapons I have fought
The battles of the Lord ;
Finished my course, and kept the faith,
Depending on his word.

- 3 Henceforth there is laid up for me
A crown which cannot fade ;
The righteous Judge at that great day
Shall place it on my head.
- 4 Nor hath the Sovereign Lord decreed
This prize for me alone,
But for all such as love like me
The appearance of his Son.
- 5 From every snare and evil work
His grace shall me defend,
And to his heavenly kingdom safe
Shall bring me in the end.

203 THE PARTING PROMISE.

LET not your hearts with anxious
Be troubled or dismayed ; [thoughts
But trust in Providence divine,
And trust my gracious aid.

- 2 I to my Father's house return ;
There numerous mansions stand,
And glory manifold abounds
Through all the happy land.
- 3 I go your entrance to secure,
And your abode prepare ;
Regions unknown are safe to you,
When I, your friend, am there.
- 4 Thence shall I come, when ages close,
To take you home with me ;
There we shall meet to part no more,
And still together be.
- 5 I am the way, the truth, the life :
No son of human race,
But such as I conduct and guide,
Shall see my Father's face.



204

JACOB'S WELL.

- SWEET was the hour, O Lord, to thee,
At Sychar's lonely well,
When a poor outcast heard thee there
Thy great salvation tell.
- 2 There Jacob's erring daughter found
Those streams unknown before,
The water-brooks of life that make
The weary thirst no more.
- 3 And, Lord, to us, as vile as she,
Thy gracious lips have told
That mystery of love revealed
At Jacob's well of old.
- 4 In spirit, Lord, we've sat with thee,
Beside the springing well
Of life and peace, and heard thee there
Its healing virtues tell.
- 5 Dead to the world, we dream no more
Of earthly pleasures now ;
Our deep, divine, unfailing spring
Of grace and glory thou.
- 6 No hope of rest in aught beside,
No beauty, Lord, we see ;
And, like Samaria's daughter, seek
And find our all in thee.

205

PRAYER FOR CHRIST'S PRESENCE.

- OH, do not, blessed Lord, depart !
I will not let thee go,
Until upon this needy heart
Thy blessing thou bestow.
- 2 Vouchsafe me pardon, mercy, grace,
My countless sins forgive ;
If thou shine on me with thy face,
It must be bliss to live.

- 3 When here by adverse tempests driven,
When storm-clouds wreath my way,
That countenance, whose smile is
Will chase them all away. [heaven,
- 4 When feebly ebbs life's languid tide,
And the last hour is nigh,
With my Redeemer at my side,
I cannot dread to die.
- 5 If earthly glimpses, Lord, of thee
Such happiness impart,
What must the full fruition be,
To know thee as thou art !

206

SUFFERING WITH CHRIST.

- THE head that once was crowned with
Is crowned with glory now ; [thorns,
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.
- 2 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know.
- 3 To them the Cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given ;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.
- 4 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with him above :
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of his love.
- 5 The cross he bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to him,
His people's hope, his people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

207

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>I GO from grief and sighing, the valley
and the elod,
To join the chosen people, in the
palace-halls of God—
There sounds no cry of battle amidst
the shadowing palms,
But the mighty songs of victory, and
glorious golden psalms.</p> | <p>3 The Lamb of God has led them from
hell's deep sea of fire.—
The Lamb of God adorns them in
spotless white attire:
The Lamb of God presents them as
kings in crowns of light,—
As priests in God's own temple to
serve him day and night.</p> |
| <p>2 The army of the conquerors, a palm in
every hand,
In robes of state and splendour, in rest
eternal stand:
Those marriage-robes of glory, the
righteousness of God,—
He bought them for his people with
his most precious blood.</p> | <p>4 Salvation, strength, and wisdom to
him whose works and ways
Are wonderful and glorious—eternal is
his praise:
The Lamb who died and liveth, alive
for evermore,
The Saviour who redeemed us, for ever
we adore.</p> |

208

TRUST IN GOD.

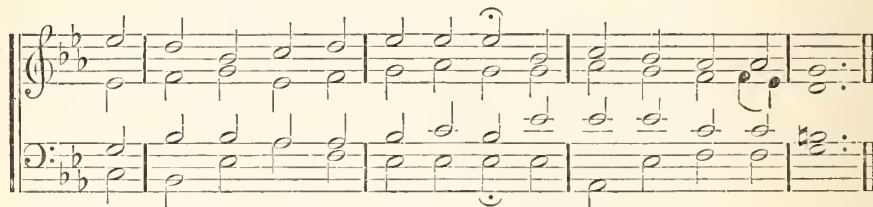
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| <p>GOD is my strong salvation, what foe
have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation, my light,
my help is near:
Though hosts encamp around me, firm
to the fight I stand:
What terror can confound me, with
God at my right hand?</p> | <p>2 Place on the Lord reliance; my soul,
with courage wait;
His truth be thine affianee, when faint
and desolate:
His might thine heart shall strengthen,
his love thy joy increase;
Merey thy days shall lengthen,—“The
Lord will give thee peace.”</p> |
|--|---|

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes in the upper voice and chords and moving lines in the lower voice.

209

THE SONG OF THE LAMB.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>INTO the heav'n of the heav'ns hath he
gone ;
Sitteth he now in the joy of the throne ;
Weareth he now of the kingdom the
crown ;
Singeth he now the new song with his
own.</p> <p>2 Dwelleth the light of the glory with
him,
Light of a glory that cannot grow dim,
Light in its silence and beauty and calm,
Light in its gladness and brightness and
balm.</p> <p>3 Past are the darkness, the storm, and
the war,
Come is the radianee that sparkles afar,
Breaketh the gleam of the day without
end,
Riseth the sun that shall never descend.</p> <p>4 Soundeth the heaven of the heavens
with his name,
Ringeth the earth with his glory and
fame,
Ocean and mountain, stream, forest, and
flower,
Echo his praises and tell of his power.</p> | <p>5 Ever ascendeth the song and the joy,
Ever descendeth the love from on high,
Blessing and honour and glory and
praise,
This is the theme of the hymns that we
raise.</p> <p>6 Life of all life, and true light of all light,
Star of the dawning, unchangingly
bright,
Sun of the Salem whose lamp is the
Lamb,
Theme of the ever-new, ever-glad psalm !</p> <p>7 Give we the glory and praise to the
Lamb,
Take we the robe and the harp and the
palm,
Sing we the song of the Lamb that was
slain,
Dying in weakness, but rising to reign.</p> <p>8 Blessing and honour and glory and
power,
Wisdom and riches and strength ever-
more,
Give ye to him who our battle hath won,
Whose are the kingdom, the crown, and
the throne.</p> |
|--|---|



210

ONE CHURCH, ABOVE, BENEATH.

- COME, let us join our friends above,
 Who have obtained the prize,
 And on the eagle wings of love
 To joy celestial rise.
 Let all the saints terrestrial sing
 With those to glory gone,
 For all the servants of our King,
 In earth and heaven, are one.
- 2 One family, we dwell in him,
 One Church, above, beneath,
 Though now divided by the stream,
 The narrow stream of death.
 One army of the living God,
 To his command we bow ;
 Part of his host have crossed the flood,
 And part are crossing now.
- 3 Our old companions in distress
 We haste again to see,
 And eager long for our release
 And full felicity :
 Even now by faith we join our hands
 With those that went before,
 And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
 On the eternal shore.
- 4 Our spirits too shall quickly join,
 Like theirs with glory crowned,
 And shout to see our Captain's sign,
 To hear his trumpet sound.
 Oh that we soon may grasp our Guide !
 And when the word is given,
 Come, Lord of hosts ! the waves divide,
 And land us safe in heaven !

211 RESURRECTION OF CHRIST.

- BLEST morning! whose first dawning
Beheld the Son of God [rays
Arise, triumphant, from the grave,
And leave his dark abode.
- 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb
The great Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, th' appointed day.
- 3 Hell and the grave combined their force
To hold our Lord in vain;
Sudden the Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.
- 4 To thy great name, Almighty Lord!
We sacred honours pay,
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumphs of the day.
- 5 Salvation and immortal praise
To our victorious King!
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and
With glad hosannas ring. [seas,
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore.

212 EVERLASTING LOVE.

- YE heavens, send forth your song of
praise;
Earth, raise your voice below!
Let hills and mountains join the hymn,
And joy through nature flow.
- 2 Behold how gracious is our God!
Hear the consoling strains
In which he cheers our drooping hearts,
And mitigates our pains.

- 3 Cease ye, when days of darkness come,
In sad dismay to mourn,
As if the Lord could leave his saints
Forsaken or forlorn.
- 4 Can the fond mother e'er forget
The infant whom she bore?
And can its plaintive cries be heard,
Nor move compassion more?
- 5 She may forget, nature may fail
A parent's heart to move;
But Zion on my heart shall dwell
In everlasting love.
- 6 Full in my sight, upon my hands
I have engraved her name:
My hands shall build her ruined walls,
And raise her broken frame.

213 ADVANCING YEARS.

- MY God, my everlasting hope,
I live upon thy truth;
Thy hands have held my childhood up,
And strengthened all my youth.
- 2 Still has my life new wonders seen
Repeated every year;
Behold, my days that yet remain,
I trust them to thy care.
- 3 Cast me not off when strength declines,
When hoary hairs arise;
And round me let thy glory shine,
Whene'er thy servant dies.
- 4 Then in the history of my age,
When men review my days,
They'll read thy love in every page,
In every line thy praise.

214

PSALM CXXV.

- LIKE Zion mount all they shall be
Who in Jehovah set their stay ;
Zion, which cannot be removed,
But which abideth firm for aye.
- 2 As round about Jerusalem
The mountains be ; even so of old,
Yea, from this time and evermore,
Jehovah doth his own enfold.
- 3 For on the lot of righteous men
The rod of evil shall not lie,
Lest that the righteous should put forth
Their hands unto iniquity.
- 4 Oh let the good thy goodness still
For ever, O Jehovah, share ;
Yea, to all such, O Lord, do good,
As in their spirit upright are.
- 5 But such as after crooked ways
Do turn aside, Jehovah will
With evil-doers cast them forth ;
But peace shall be on Israel still.

215

THE CHURCH'S PRAYER.

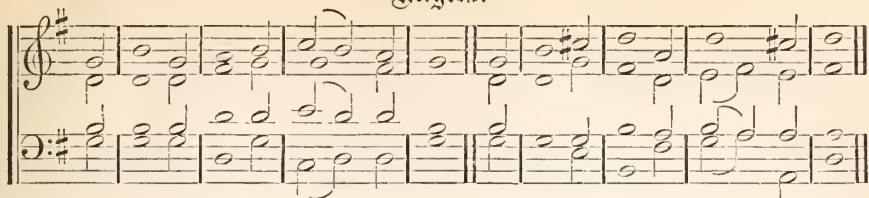
- O SAVIOUR, is thy promise fled ?
Nor longer might thy grace endure,
To heal the sick, and raise the dead,
And preach thy gospel to the poor ?
- 2 Come, Jesus, come ! return again ;
With brighter beam thy servants bless,
Who long to feel thy perfect reign,
And share thy kingdom's happiness.
- 3 A feeble race, by passion driven,
In darkness and in doubt we roam,
And lift our anxious eyes to heaven,
Our hope, our harbour, and our home.

- 4 Yet mid the wild and wintry gale,
When death rides darkly o'er the sea,
And strength and earthly daring fail,
Our prayers, Redeemer, rest on thee.
- 5 Come, Jesus, come ! and as of yore
The prophet went to clear thy way,
A harbinger thy feet before,
A dawning to thy brighter day ;
- 6 So now may grace with heavenly shower
Our stony hearts for truth prepare ;
Sow in our souls the seed of power,
Then come and reap thy harvest there.

216

PSALM LXXII.

- JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head ;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains ;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.



217

MORNING.

OH timely happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise!
Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new!

- 2 New every morning is the love
Our waking and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely
brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.
- 3 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of
heaven.
- 4 We need not bid, for cloistered cell,
Our neighbour and our work farewell,
Nor strive to wind ourselves too high
For sinful man beneath the sky:
- 5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us daily nearer God.
- 6 Seek we no more: content with these,
Let present rapture, comfort, ease,
As Heaven shall bid them, come and go;
The secret this of rest below.
- 7 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray!

218

PSALM CXVII.

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends thy word; [shore,
Thy praise shall sound from shore to
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

219

A BLESSING SOUGHT.

- COMMAND thy blessing from above,
O God, on all assembled here;
Behold us with a Father's love,
While we look up with filial fear.
- 2 Command thy blessing, Jesus, Lord;
May we thy true disciples be;
Speak to each heart the mighty word,
Say to the weakest—"Follow me."
- 3 Command thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of truth, and fill the place
With humbling and with healing power,
With killing and with quickening grace.
- 4 O thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confessed!
Whom thou hast joined may none divide,
None dare to curse whom thou hast
blessed.
- 5 With thee and these for ever found,
May all the souls who here unite,
With harps and songs thy throne sur-
round,
Rest in thy love and reign in light.

220

DISMISSON.

- DISMISS us with thy blessing, Lord;
Help us to feed upon thy word:
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let thy truth within us live.
- 2 Though we are guilty, thou art good;
Sprinkle our works with Jesus' blood:
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

The musical score consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear phrasing and rests.

221

ROCK OF AGES.

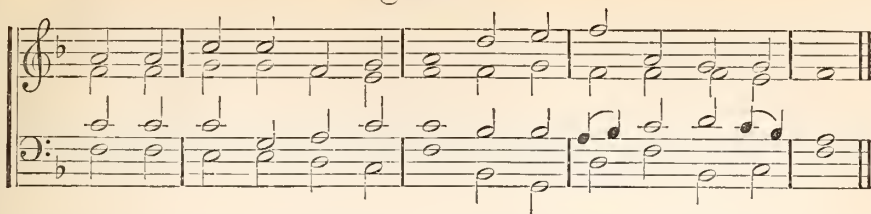
ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee !
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy riven side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

- 2 Not the labours of my hands
 Can fulfil thy law's demands ;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears for ever flow,
 All for sin could not atone ;
 Thou must save, and thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring ;
 Simply to thy cross I cling ;
 Naked, come to thee for grace ;
 Helpless, look to thee for grace ;
 Foul, I to the fountain fly ;
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die !
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See thee on thy judgment-throne ;
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee !

222

CHRIST OUR EXAMPLE.

- GO to dark Gethsemane,
 Ye that feel the tempter's power ;
 Your Redeemer's conflict see ;
 Watch with him one bitter hour ;
 Turn not from his griefs away ;
 Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall ;
 View the Lord of life arraigned.
 Oh the wormwood and the gall !
 Oh the pangs his soul sustained !
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss :
 Learn of him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;
 There, adoring at his feet,
 Mark that miracle of time—
 God's own sacrifice complete.
 " It is finished ! " hear him cry :
 Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb,
 Where they laid his breathless clay,
 All is solitude and gloom—
 Who hath taken him away ?
 Christ is risen ; he seeks the skies :
 Saviour, teach us so to rise.



223 HOW MUCH OWEST THOU?

WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

2 When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see thee as thou art,
Love thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

3 When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

4 Ev'n on earth, as through a glass
Darkly, let thy glory pass;
Make forgiveness feel so sweet,
Make thy Spirit's help so meet;
Ev'n on earth, Lord, make me know
Something of how much I owe.

224 "MY REDEEMER LIVETH."

JESUS, my Redeemer, lives,
Christ, my trust, is dead no more;
In the strength this knowledge gives,
Shall not all my fears be o'er;
Calm, though death's long night be
fraught
Still with many an anxious thought?

2 Jesus, my Redeemer, lives,
And his life I soon shall see;
Bright the hope this promise gives,
Where he is I too shall be:
Shall I fear then? can the Head
Rise and leave the members dead?

3 Close to him my soul is bound,
In the bonds of hope enclasped;
Faith's strong hand this hold has found,
And the Rock hath firmly grasped;
And no ban of death can part
From our Lord the trusting heart.

4 I shall see him with these eyes,
Him whom I shall surely know;
Not another shall I rise,
With his love this heart shall glow;
Only there shall disappear
Weakness in and round me here.



225

ADOPTION.

- BEHOLD th' amazing gift of love
The Father hath bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God !
- 2 Concealed as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when he came,
Ev'n God's eternal Son.
- 3 High is the rank we now possess ;
But higher we shall rise ;
Though what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes.
- 4 Our souls, we know, when he appears,
Shall bear his image bright ;
For all his glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.
- 5 A hope so great and so divine
May trials well endure ;
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
As Christ himself is pure.

226

SALVATION BY GRACE.

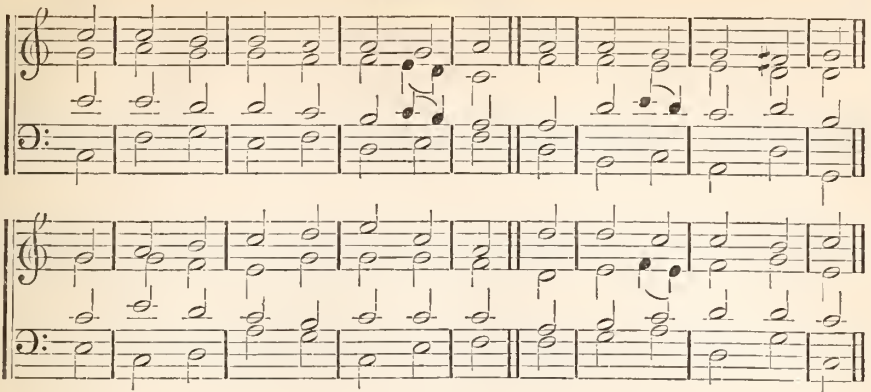
- HOW wretched was our former state,
When, slaves to Satan's sway,
With hearts disordered and impure,
O'erwhelmed in sin we lay !
- 2 But, O my soul ! for ever praise,
For ever love his name,
Who turned thee from the fatal paths
Of folly, sin, and shame.
- 3 Vain and presumptuous is the trust
Which in our works we place,
Salvation from a higher source
Flows to the human race.

- 4 'Tis from the mercy of our God
That all our hopes begin ;
His mercy saved our souls from death,
And washed our souls from sin.
- 5 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,
Its sacred fire imparts,
'Renews our will, and love divine
Enkindles in our hearts.
- 6 Thence raised from death we live anew ;
And, justified by grace,
We hope in glory to appear,
And see our Father's face.

227

THE FRIEND ALL-SUFFICIENT.

- JESUS, the Lord of glory, died,
That we might never die ;
And now he reigns supreme, to guide
His people to the sky.
- 2 Weak though we are, he still is near,
To lead, console, defend ;
In all our sorrow, sin, and fear,
Our all-sufficient Friend.
- 3 From his high throne in bliss he deigns
Our every prayer to heed ;
Bears with our folly, soothes our pains,
Supplies our every need.
- 4 And from his love's exhaustless spring
Joys like a river come,
To make the desert bloom and sing
O'er which we travel home.
- 5 O Jesus ! there is none like thee,
Our Saviour and our Lord ;
Through earth and heaven exalted be,
Beloved, obeyed, adored.

**228** MY GOD, MY FATHER.

MY God, my Father, blissful name !
 Oh, may I call thee mine ?
 May I with sweet assurance claim
 A portion so divine ?

- 2 This only can my fears control,
 And bid my sorrows fly.
 What harm can ever reach my soul
 Beneath my Father's eye ?
- 3 Whate'er thy providence denies,
 I calmly would resign ;
 For thou art good, and just, and wise.
 O bend my will to thine !
- 4 Whate'er thy sacred will ordains,
 O give me strength to bear ;
 And let me know my Father reigns,
 And trust his tender care.
- 5 Thy sovereign ways are all unknown
 To my weak, erring sight ;
 Yet, let my soul adoring own
 That all thy ways are right.
- 6 My God ! my Father ! be thy name
 My solace and my stay :
 O wilt thou seal my humble claim,
 And drive my fears away ?

229 GOSPEL INVITATION.

HO ! ye that thirst, approach the spring
 Where living waters flow :
 Free to that sacred fountain, all
 Without a price may go.

- 2 How long to streams of false delight
 Will ye in crowds repair ?
 How long your strength and substance
 On trifles light as air ? [waste

- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies
 That health and pleasure give :
 Incline your ear, and come to me ;
 The soul that hears shall live.
- 4 With you a covenant I will make
 That ever shall endure ; [heart
 The hope which gladdened David's
 My mercy hath made sure.
- 5 Behold he comes ! your Leader comes,
 With might and honour crowned ;
 A witness who shall spread my name
 To earth's remotest bound.
- 6 See ! nations hasten to his call
 From every distant shore ;
 Isles yet unknown shall bow to him,
 And Israel's God adore.

230 COMMENCEMENT OF WORSHIP.

O THOU who hast thy servants taught
 That not by words alone,
 But by the fruits of holiness
 The life of God is shown :

- 2 While in thy house of prayer we meet,
 And call thee God our Lord,
 Give us a heart to follow thee,
 Obedient to thy word.
- 3 When we our voices lift in praise,
 Give thou us grace to bring
 An offering of unfeigned thanks,
 And with the spirit sing.
- 4 And in the dangerous path of life,
 Uphold us as we go ;
 That with our lips and in our lives
 Thy glory we may show.

The image shows two systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The first system is for the hymn 'A New Heart' and the second system is for 'The Dearest Name'. Both pieces are in a homophonic style with simple harmonic accompaniment.

231 A NEW HEART.

- OH for a heart to praise my God,
 A heart from sin set free !
 A heart that always feels thy blood
 So freely shed for me !
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
 My great Redeemer's throne ;
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,
 Where Jesus reigns alone :
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true, and clean ;
 Which neither life nor death can part
 From him that dwells within :
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And full of love divine ;
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
 A copy, Lord, of thine !
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart ;
 Come quickly from above ;
 Write thy new name upon my heart,
 Thy new, best name of love.

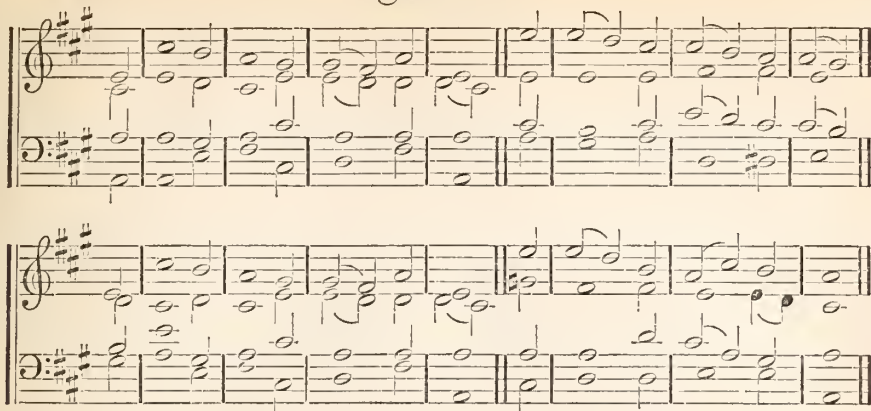
232 THE DEAREST NAME.

- THERE is a name I love to hear ;
 I love to sing its worth ;
 It sounds like music in mine ear,
 The sweetest name on earth.
- 2 It tells me of a Saviour's love
 Who died to set me free ;
 It tells me of his precious blood,
 The sinner's perfect plea.
- 3 It tells me what my Father hath
 In store for every day,
 And though I tread a darksome path,
 Yields sunshine all the way.

- 4 It tells of One whose loving heart
 Can feel my smallest woe,
 Who in each sorrow bears a part
 That none can bear below.
- 5 It bids my trembling soul rejoice,
 And dries each rising tear ;
 And now I'll praise with heart and voice
 Jesus my Saviour dear.

233 PROSPECT OF HEAVEN.

- THERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign,
 Infinite day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-withering flowers :
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
 Stand dressed in living green :
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
 To cross this narrow sea,
 And linger shivering on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.
- 5 Oh could we make our doubts remove,
 These gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love,
 With unobscured eyes !
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er,
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
 flood,
 Should fright us from the shore.



234 NEW JERUSALEM.

- JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me :
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy and peace, and thee ?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built
And pearly gates behold ? [walls
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know :
Blest seats ! through rude and stormy
I onward press to you. [scenes
- 4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay ?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand ;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home !
My soul still pants for thee ;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

235 UNION.

- BLEST be the dear uniting love
That will not let us part :
Our bodies may far off remove,
We still are one in heart.
- 2 Joined in one spirit to our Head,
Where he appoints we go ;
And still in Jesus' footsteps tread
And show his praise below.

- 3 O may we ever walk in him,
And nothing know beside,
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,
But Jesus crucified.
- 4 Closer and closer let us cleave
To his beloved embrace ;
Expect his fulness to receive,
And grace to answer grace.
- 5 Partakers of the Saviour's grace,
The same in mind and heart,
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
Nor life, nor death can part.
- 6 But let us hasten to the day
Which shall our flesh restore,
When death shall all be done away,
And bodies part no more !

236 DRAWING NEAR TO GOD.

- I FAİN would find thee, O my God,
Ev'n to thy seat I come ;
I leave my joys, I leave my sins,
And seek in thee my home.
- 2 I stand upon the mount of God,
With sunlight in my soul ;
I hear the storms in vales beneath ;
I hear the thunders roll.
- 3 But I am calm with thee, my God,
Beneath these glorious skies ;
And to the height on which I stand
Nor storms nor clouds can rise.
- 4 O this is life ! O this is joy !
My God, to find thee so ;
Thy face to see, thy voice to hear,
And all thy love to know.



237 THE SAVIOUR'S SYMPATHY.

WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean, who not in vain
Experienced every human pain ;
He knows my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the thing I would not do ;
Still he, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 When vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies,
Yet he who once vouchsafed to bear
The anguish bord'ring on despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4 And, oh, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My dying bed—for thou hast died !
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

238 SONG OF REST.

MY soul hath found the steadfast ground,
There ever shall my anchor hold,—
That ground is in my Saviour Christ,
Before the world was from of old,—
And that sure ground shall be my stay,
When heaven and earth shall pass away.

2 That ground is thine eternal love,
Thy love which through all ages burns,
The open arms of mercy stretched
To meet the sinner who returns ;
The love that calleth everywhere,
If men will hear and will forbear.

3 O deep, deep sea, where all our sins
By Christ are cast and found no more ;—
There is no condemnation now,
The Lord hath healed our deadly sore,
Because the voice of Jesu's blood
Still cries for mercy unto God.

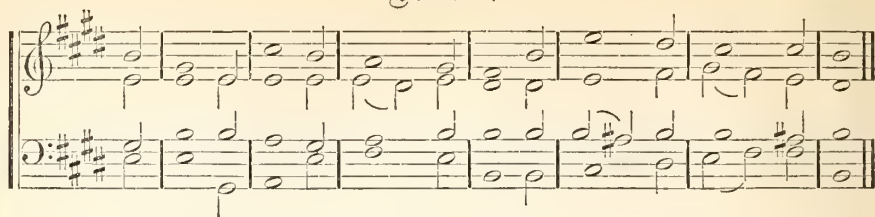
4 Lord Christ, thou art my steadfast Rock,
So long as on the earth I dwell,—
O may each thought and word and work
Of thy redeeming mercy tell,
Till I shall sing to thee above,
O endless depth of saving love.



239

"THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH."

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>AWAKEN, O chosen and faithful !
 And see that your lamps burn bright ;
 For thick fall the evening shadows,
 Then follows the deep dark night.
 The train hath set forth for the marriage,
 The Bridegroom is on his way,
 And silently cometh the midnight,—
 Awaken, and watch, and pray.</p> | <p>3 Awaken, O virgins, he cometh !
 Go forth in his train, and stand
 With shout and with song of rejoicing,
 Amid the white angel band.
 To honour the marriage all nations
 Their homage and glory bring ;
 Arise, O ye sons of the kingdom,
 There cometh the bridegroom King !</p> |
| <p>2 Oh see that your lamps are still burning,
 Oh see that the oil last out :
 Behold ! your salvation approacheth ;
 The watchmen of Zion shout,—
 "The Bridegroom is come to the mar-
 The heavenly bridal throng : [riage,
 Arise ! go ye forth to receive him
 With deep hallelujah song !"</p> | <p>4 Lord Jesus, thou light everlasting !
 Oh when shall thy glory rise ?
 Appear, thou Desire of the nations,
 To our longing and tearful eyes.
 Lord, raise up thy standard of conquest,
 And lead us from vengeful war—
 To hope of the day of redemption
 We stretch forth our hands once more.</p> |



240

ZION.

- HOW glorious Zion's courts appear,
The city of our God !
His throne he hath established here,
Here fixed his loved abode.
- 2 Its walls, defended by his grace,
No power shall e'er o'erthrow,
Salvation is its bulwark sure
Against the assailing foe.
- 3 Lift up the everlasting gates,
The doors wide open fling ;
Enter, ye nations, who obey
The statutes of our King.
- 4 Here shall ye taste unmingled joys,
And dwell in perfect peace,
Ye, who have known Jehovah's name,
And trusted in his grace.
- 5 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,
And banish all your fears ;
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells
Eternal as his years.

241

JUSTIFICATION.

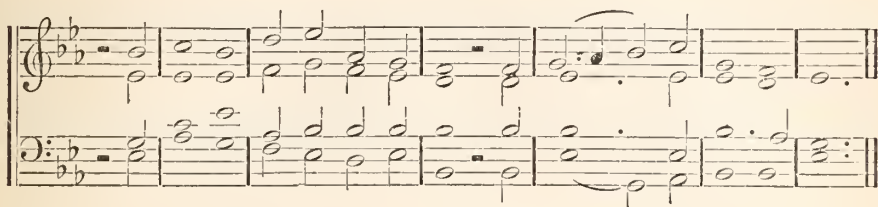
- VAIN are the hopes the sons of men
Upon their works have built ;
Their hearts by nature are unclean,
Their actions full of guilt.
- 2 Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,
Without one vaunting word ;
And, humbled low, confess their guilt
Before heaven's righteous Lord.
- 3 No hope can on the law be built
Of justifying grace ;
The law, that shows the sinner's guilt,
Condemns him to his face.

- 4 Jesus ! how glorious is thy grace !
When in thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
That makes the sinner just.
- 5 And shall we then go on to sin,
That grace may more abound ?
Great God, forbid that such a thought
Should in our breast be found !
- 6 With Christ the Lord we died to sin ;
With him to life we rise,—
To life, which now begun on earth,
Is perfect in the skies.
- 7 Too long enthralled to Satan's sway,
We now are slaves no more ;
For Christ hath vanquished death and
Our freedom to restore. [sin,

242

SONG OF SIMEON.

- NOW, Lord ! according to thy word,
Let me in peace depart ;
Mine eyes have thy salvation seen,
And gladness fills my heart.
- 2 At length my arms embrace my Lord,
Now let their vigour cease ;
At last my eyes my Saviour see,
Now let them close in peace.
- 3 This great salvation, long prepared,
And now disclosed to view,
Hath proved thy love was constant still,
And promises were true.
- 4 That Sun I now behold, whose light
Shall heathen darkness chase ;
And rays of brightest glory pour
Around thy chosen race.



243

THE BIBLE.

- LAMP of our feet, whereby we trace,
Our path when apt to stray ;
Stream, from the fount of heavenly grace,
Brook, by the traveller's way :
- 2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high ;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky :
- 3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
And radiant cloud by day ;
When waves would whelm our tossing
Our anchor and our stay : [bark,
- 4 Word of the Everlasting God,
Will of his glorious Son ;
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won ?
- 5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts ;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, childlike hearts.

244

HARVEST HYMN.

- FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love !
How rich thy bounties are !
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim thy constant care.
- 2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.
- 3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was
The plants in beauty grew ; [thine ;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild, refreshing dew.

- 4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain ;
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.
- 5 We own and bless thy gracious sway ;
Thy hand all nature hails ;
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter, fails.

245

THANKSGIVING.

- THE Father gives, the Son redeems,
The Spirit sanctifies ;
To each let our melodious hymn
Like daily incense rise.
- 2 For renovating, strengthening grace,
And reconciling blood,
For pardon, peace, and holiness,
Adore the triune God.

246

THE WAY, THE TRUTH, THE LIFE.

- THOU art the Way ; by thee alone
From sin and death we flee ;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth ; thy word alone
True wisdom can impart :
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life ; the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm ;
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life :
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

247 PRAYER FOR REVIVAL.

“REVIVE thy work, O Lord !”
Thy mighty arm make bare ; [dead,
Speak with the voice which wakes the
And make thy people hear.

2 “Revive thy work, O Lord !”
Disturb this sleep of death,
Quicken the smouldering embers, Lord,
By thine almighty breath !

3 “Revive thy work, O Lord !”
Create soul-thirst for thee,
And hungering for the bread of life
Oh may our spirits be.

4 “Revive thy work, O Lord !”
Exalt the Saviour's name ;
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
For thee and thine inflame.

5 “Revive thy work, O Lord !”
Give power unto thy word ;
Grant that thy blessed gospel may
In living faith be heard.

6 “Revive thy work, O Lord !”
Give pentecostal showers ;
The glory shall be all thy own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours !

248 THE GOD OF SALVATION.

GLORY to God on high,
And peace upon the earth,
Good-will to men be now proclaimed,
As at the Saviour's birth.

2 The Lord to magnify
Be lifted every voice,
And in our God and Saviour
Let every soul rejoice.

3 With hallelujahs high,
Let Israel's God be praised ;
Who hath salvation's mighty horn
Up for his people raised.

4 And when around our path
The call of death is heard,
Lord, let thou us depart in peace,
According to thy word.

249 THY WAY, NOT MINE.

THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be !
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

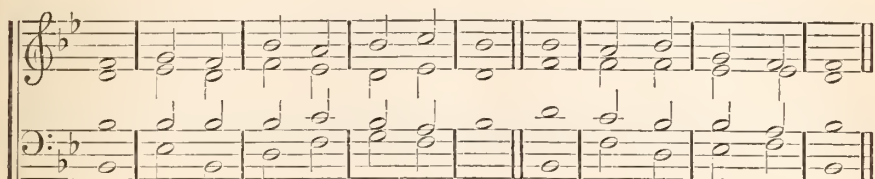
2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best,
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to thy rest.

3 The kingdom that I seek
Is thine ; so let the way
That leads to it be thine,
Else I must surely stray.

4 Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill.
As best to thee may seem ;
Choose thou my good and ill.

5 Choose thou for me my friend,
My sickness or my health ;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

6 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small ;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.



250

COMMUNION.

JESUS invites his saints
To meet around his board ;
Here pardoned rebels sit, and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2 For food he gives his flesh,
For wine pours out his blood ;
Amazing favour ! matchless grace
Of our incarnate God !

3 This holy bread and wine
Sustains our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And interest in his death.

4 Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and his members one,
We the adopted of his love,
And he the first-born Son.

5 Let all our powers be joined
His glorious name to raise ;
Pleasure and love fill every mind,
And every voice be praise.

251

TO GOD OUR SAVIOUR.

TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel, and his care,
Preserve us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer God,
Wisdom and power belong,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting song.

252

"REVIVE THY WORK."

REVIVE thy work, O Lord,
Thy work of quickening power ;
O'er earth's parched wilderness pour
The Pentecostal shower. [down

2 Revive thy work, O Lord,
In far-off Indian lands ;
Bid Ethiopia's myriad tribes
Stretch forth to thee their hands.

3 Revive thy work, O Lord,
Amid the polar snows,
Let nature's frozen wastes rejoice,
And blossom as the rose.

4 Revive thy work, O Lord,
Among the long-lost sheep
Of Israel's house, and bid them look
On him they pierced, and weep.

5 Revive thy work, O Lord,
In this our native isle,
With floods of light and life divine,
Make all her borders smile.

6 Revive thy work, O Lord,
In our own souls, we pray ;
May all for the great harvest-home
Be ripening day by day.

The image shows a musical score for two systems. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines in both hands. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the next two lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

253 THE SONG OF MOSES AND THE LAMB.

AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb ;
Wake every heart and every tongue
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of his dying love,
Sing of his rising power ;
Sing how he intercedes above
For those whose sins he bore.

3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing ;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King.

4 Soon shall we hear him say,—
Ye blessed children, come ;
Soon will he call us hence away,
And take his wanderers home.

5 There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sing in sweeter notes the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

254 GRACE.

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to my ear ;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road,
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days ;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

255 "THE LORD IS RISEN."

"THE Lord is risen indeed !"
And are the tidings true ?
Yes, they beheld the Saviour bleed,
And saw him living too.

2 "The Lord is risen indeed !"
Then justice asks no more ;
Mercy and truth are now agreed,
Who stood opposed before.

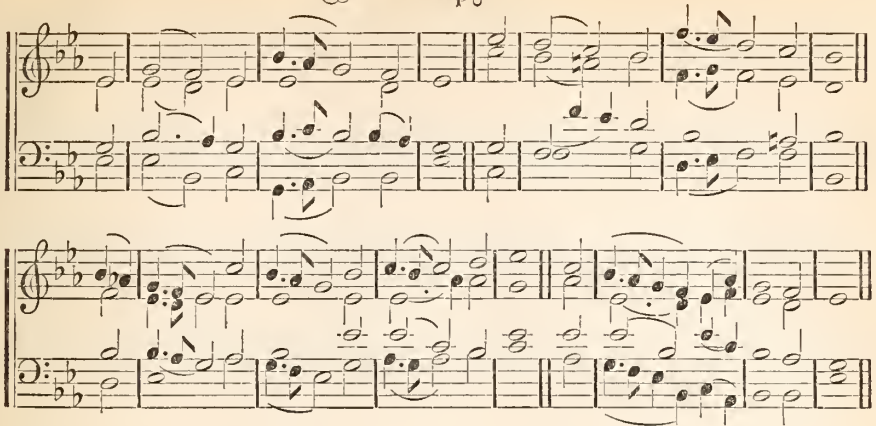
3 "The Lord is risen indeed !"
Then is his work performed ;
The captive surety now is freed,
And death, our foe, disarmed.

4 "The Lord is risen indeed !"
Then hell has lost his prey ;
With him is risen the ransomed seed,
To reign in endless day.

5 "The Lord is risen indeed !"
He lives to die no more ;
He lives the sinner's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame he bore.

6 "The Lord is risen indeed !"
This yields my soul a plea ;
He bore the punishment decreed,
And satisfied for me.

7 Then take your golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord,
Join all the bright celestial choirs,
To sing our risen Lord.



256

LORD'S DAY.

- WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise ;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes !
- 2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day ;
Here we may sit and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

257

AFLOAT.

- HEAVE, mighty ocean, heave,
And blow, thou boisterous wind :
Onward we swiftly glide, and leave
Our home and friends behind.
- 2 But herein is our joy :
Wherever we may be,
Danger or death can ne'er destroy
Our trust, O God, in thee.
- 3 Then wherefore should we grieve ?
Or what have we to fear ?
Though home, and friends, and life we
Our God is ever near. [leave,

- 4 If he who made all things,
And rules them, is our own,
Then every grief or trial brings
Us nearer to the throne.
- 5 Sweep, mighty ocean, sweep,
Ye winds, blow foul or fair :
Our God is with us on the deep,
Our home is everywhere.

258

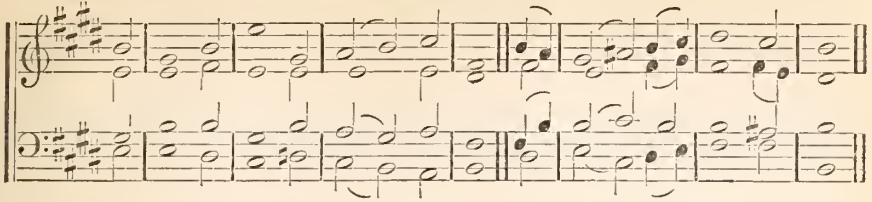
THE GREAT ATONEMENT.

- NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.
- 2 But Christ the heavenly Lamb
Takes all our sins away,
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursèd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove ;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his dying love.

259

GRATITUDE.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>WHEN all thy mercies, O my God !
 My rising soul surveys,
 Transported with the view, I'm lost
 In wonder, love, and praise.
 Oh ! how shall words, with equal
 The gratitude declare [warmth,
 That glows within my ravished heart !
 But thou canst read it there.</p> | <p>4 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
 With health renewed my face ;
 And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
 Reviv'd my soul with grace.
 Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss
 Hath made my cup run o'er ;
 And, in a kind and faithful friend,
 Hath doubled all my store.</p> |
| <p>2 To all my weak complaints and cries
 Thy mercy lent an ear,
 Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learned
 To form themselves in prayer.
 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
 Thy tender care bestowed,
 Before my infant heart conceived
 From whom these comforts flowed.</p> | <p>5 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
 My daily thanks employ ;
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart
 That tastes these gifts with joy.
 Through every period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll proclaim ;
 And after death, in distant worlds,
 Resume the glorious theme.</p> |
| <p>3 When in the slippery paths of youth
 With heedless steps I ran ;
 Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
 And led me up to man :
 Through hidden dangers, toils, and
 It gently cleared my way ; [deaths,
 And through the pleasing snares of vice,
 More to be feared than they.</p> | <p>6 When nature fails, and day and night
 Divide thy works no more,
 My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
 Thy mercy shall adore.
 Through all eternity to thee
 A joyful song I'll raise ;
 For, oh ! eternity's too short
 To utter all thy praise.</p> |

**260** THE TRAVELLER'S PSALM.

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord !
How sure is their defence !
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help, Omnipotence.

- 2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Through burning climes they pass un-
And breathe in tainted air. [hurt,
- 3 When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.
- 4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will ;
The sea that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.
- 5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we adore ;
We praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.
- 6 Our life, whilst thou preservest life,
A sacrifice shall be ;
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to thee.

261 "WAIT ON THE LORD."

SUPREME in wisdom as in power,
The Rock of Ages stands ;
Though him thou canst not see, nor trace
The working of his hands.

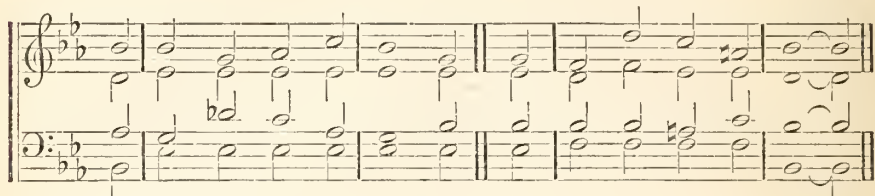
- 2 He gives the conquest to the weak ;
Supports the fainting heart ;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.

- 3 Mere human power shall fast decay,
And youthful vigour cease ;
But they who wait upon the Lord,
In strength shall still increase.
- 4 They with unwearied feet shall tread
The path of life divine ;
With growing ardour onward move,—
With growing brightness shine.
- 5 One eagle's wings they mount, they soar,—
Their wings are faith and love,—
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
They rise to heaven above.

262 THE NAME OF JESUS.

JESUS, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to mine ear ;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and heaven should hear.

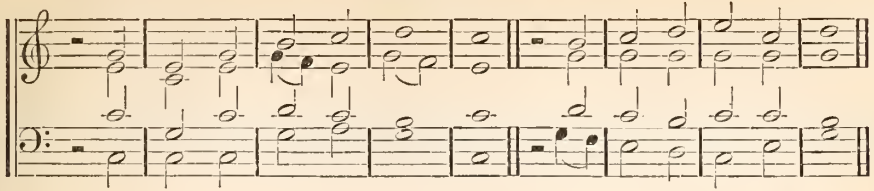
- 2 Yes, thou art precious to my soul,
My transport and my trust ;
Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.
- 3 All my capacious powers can wish,
In thee doth richly meet ;
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.
- 4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there ;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.
- 5 I'll speak the honours of thy name
With my last labouring breath ;
Then, speechless, clasp thee in mine
The antidote of death. [arms,



263

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ, her Lord ;
She is his new creation
By water and the Word :
From heaven he came and sought her
To be his holy bride,
With his own blood he bought her,
And for her life he died.</p> <p>2 'Mid toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore ;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious,
Shall be the Church at rest.</p> | <p>3 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won ;
With all her sons and daughters,
Who by the Master's hand,
Led through the deathly waters,
Repose in Eden-land.</p> <p>4 O happy ones and holy !
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee :
There past the border mountains,
Where in sweet vales the bride,
With thee by living fountains,
For ever shall abide.</p> |
|--|--|



264 THE LAMB OF GOD.

- O LAMB of God, once wounded,
With grief and pain weighed down,
Thy sacred head surrounded
With thorns, thine only crown !
- 2 How pale art thou with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn !
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn !
- 3 O Lord of life and glory,
What bliss till now was thine !
I read the wondrous story,
I joy to call thee mine.
- 4 Thy grief and thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain ;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But thine the deadly pain.
- 5 What language shall I borrow,
To praise thee, heavenly Friend,
For this thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end ?
- 6 Lord, make me thine for ever,
Nor let me faithless prove ;
O let me never, never
Abuse such dying love !
- 7 Be near me, Lord, when dying ;
O show thy cross to me ;
And, for my succour flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free :
- 8 These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move ;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely through thy love.

265 LIFE ETERNAL.

- BRIEF life is here our portion ;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is *there*.
- 2 O happy retribution !
Short toil, eternal rest ;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest !
- 3 That we should look, poor wand'ers,
To have our home on high !
That worms should seek for dwellings
Beyond the starry sky !
- 4 There grief is turned to pleasure ;
Such pleasure, as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.
- 5 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown :
- 6 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion, in her anguish,
With Babylon must cope :
- 7 But he whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see him
Shall have him for their own.
- 8 Yes ! God, my King and portion,
In fulness of his grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

266

THE BETTER LAND.

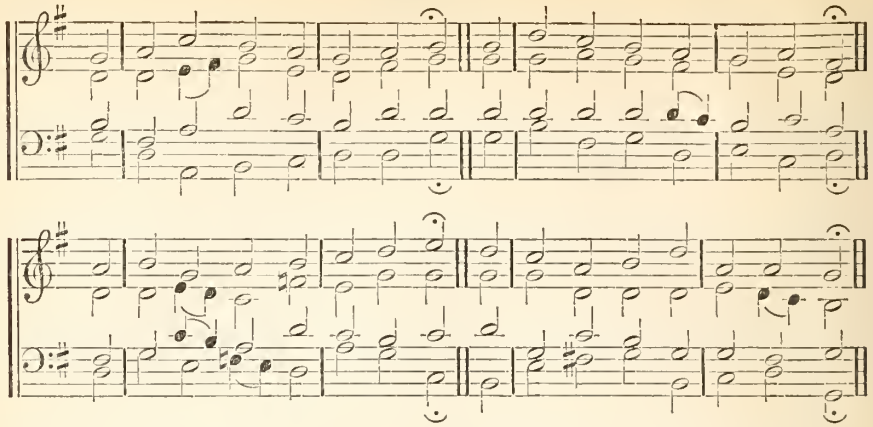
- FOR thee, O dear, dear country !
 Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
 For very love, beholding
 Thy happy name, they weep :
 The mention of thy glory
 Is unction to the breast,
 And medicine in sickness,
 And love, and life, and rest.
- 2 O one, O only mansion,
 O paradise of joy !
 Where tears are ever banished
 And life has no alloy.
 Beside thy living waters
 All plants are, great and small,
 The cedar of the forest,
 The hyssop of the wall :
- 3 With jaspers glow thy bulwarks ;
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;
 The sardius and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays :
 Thine ageless walls are bonded
 With amethyst unpried :
 Thy saints build up thy fabric,
 And the corner-stone is CHRIST.
- 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !
 Thou hast no time, bright day !
 Dear fountain of refreshment
 To pilgrims far away !
 Upon the Rock of Ages
 They raise thy holy tower :
 Thine is the victor's laurel,
 And thine the golden dower.

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

267

THE NEW JERUSALEM.

- JERUSALEM the golden,
 With milk and honey blest,
 Beneath thy contemplation
 Sink heart and voice oppressed :
 I know not, O I know not,
 What social joys are there ;
 What radiancy of glory,
 What light beyond compare !
- 2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng :
 The Prince is ever in them ;
 The daylight is serene ;
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David,
 And there, from care released,
 The song of them that triumph,
 The shout of them that feast ;
 And they who, with their Leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.
- 4 O sweet and blessed country,
 Shall I ever see thy face ?
 O sweet and blessed country,
 Shall I ever win thy grace ?
 I have the hope within me,
 To comfort and to bless.
 Shall I ever win the prize itself ?
 O tell me, tell me, yes !



268

WORSHIP.

WE praise, we worship thee, O God ;
Thy sovereign power we sound abroad ;
All nations bow before thy throne,
And thee the great Jehovah own.

- 2 Loud hallelujahs to thy name
Angels and seraphim proclaim ;
By all the powers and thrones in heaven,
Eternal praise to thee is given.
- 3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Thou God of hosts by all adored ;
Earth and the heavens are full of thee,
Thy light, thy power, thy majesty.
- 4 Apostles join the glorious throng,
And swell the loud triumphant song ;
Prophets and martyrs hear the sound,
And spread the hallelujah round.
- 5 Glory to Thee, O God, most high !
Father, we praise thy majesty ;
The Son, the Spirit, we adore ;
One Godhead, blest for evermore.

269

TO THE SAVIOUR.

HAIL! King of Glory! Christ the Lord,
God's everlasting Son—the Word !
At God's right hand exalted there,
Thou dost the Father's glory share ;

- 2 And thence we know when comes the end,
Thou wilt, to be our judge, descend :
Help, Lord, thy servants, that we may,
Find mercy in that dreadful day.
- 3 Redeemed with thy most precious blood,
And numbered with thy saints who stood
Firm in the faith, may we be found,
In glory everlasting crowned.

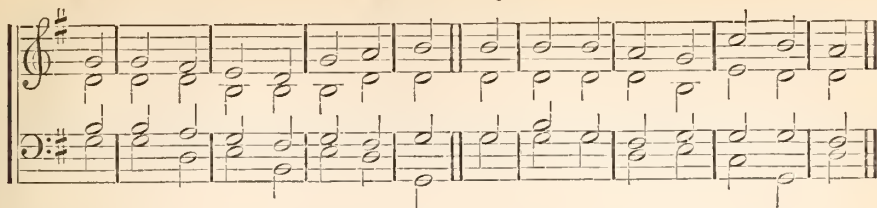
- 4 Thy people save from age to age,
Govern and bless thine heritage :
Daily we magnify thy name,
World without end thy praise proclaim.
- 5 Vouchsafe this day to keep from sin
Our going out and coming in :
O Lord, have mercy on us all ;
Have mercy on us when we call :
- 6 Thy mercy, Lord, to us extend,
On thee alone our hopes depend ;
Lord, we have put our trust in thee,
Confounded let us never be.

270

BEGINNING THE DAY.

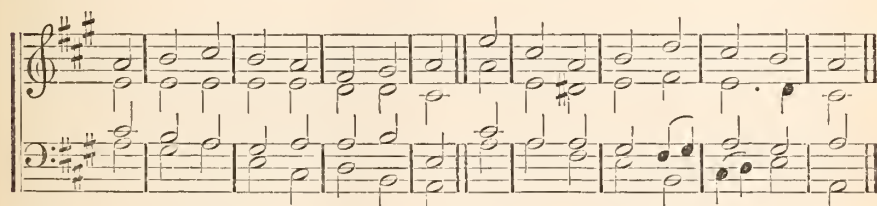
FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue ;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

- 2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfil !
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thy acceptable will.
- 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see ;
And labour on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.
- 4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day ;
- 5 For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath
given ;
And run my course with even joy,
And elosely walk with thee to heaven.



Second Form.

L. M.



271

PSALM C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth
tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed ;
Without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

272

ADORATION.

GREAT God ! in heaven and earth
supreme,
Whose glories all creation fill,
Our souls adore thy awful name,
And humbly wait to do thy will.

- 2 Thy glorious might what tongue can tell,
What force thy sovereign power with-
stand ?
Yet thou dost stoop with men to dwell,
And give thy blessings thro' their hand.
- 3 O Fount of love ! all gracious God !
What can we offer but thine own ?
For we are thine, redeemed with blood,
The precious blood of Christ thy Son.
- 4 Defend us from the power of sin,
Save us from all self-righteous pride,
Our sure support thy peace within,
Our only plea that Christ has died.

The musical score for 'Mentone' consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The first system has 8 measures, the second has 8 measures, and the third has 8 measures. The music is primarily homophonic, with chords in the bass and single notes or simple melodic lines in the treble.

273 THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
 Borders on the shades of death,
 Come, and all thy love revealing,
 Dissipate the clouds beneath.
 The new heaven and earth's Creator,
 On our deepest darkness rise ;
 Scattering all the night of nature,
 Pouring day upon our eyes.

- 2 Still we wait for thine appearing :
 Life and joy thy beams impart,
 Chasing all our doubts, and cheering
 Every poor benighted heart.
 Come and manifest the favour
 God hath to our ransomed race.
 Come, thou Advocate and Saviour !
 Manifest thy wondrous grace.
- 3 Save us in thy great compassion,
 O thou Prince of peace and love !
 Give the knowledge of salvation ;
 Raise our hearts to things above.
 By thine all-sufficient merit,
 Every burdened soul release :
 By the shining of thy Spirit,
 Guide us into perfect peace.

274 ANGELS' HYMN.

HARK ! what mean those holy voices,
 Sweetly sounding through the skies !
 Lo ! the angelic host rejoices ;
 Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
 Listen to the wondrous story
 Which they chant in hymns of joy ;
 " Glory in the highest, glory !
 Glory be to God most high !

- 2 " Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
 Reaching far as man is found ;
 Souls redeemed and men forgiven :
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.
 Christ is born, the great Anointed ;
 Heaven and earth his praises sing !
 Oh receive whom God appointed,
 For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 3 " Hasten, mortals, to adore him ;
 Learn his name and taste his joy ;
 Till in heaven ye sing before him,
 ' Glory be to God most high ! ' "
- Let us learn the wondrous story
 Of our great Redeemer's birth ;
 Spread the brightness of his glory
 Till it cover all the earth.



275

PSALM CXLVIII.

PRAISE the Lord, ye heavens, adore
him :

Praise him, angels, in the height ;

Sun and moon, rejoice before him ;

Praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken ;

Worlds his mighty voice obeyed :

Laws that never shall be broken,

For their guidance he hath made.

2 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious :

Never shall his promise fail.

God hath made his saints victorious ;

Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation,

Hosts on high, his power proclaim ;

Heaven and earth, and all creation,

Laud and magnify his name.

276

REIGN OF CHRIST.

ZION'S King shall reign victorious,

All the earth shall own his sway ;

He will make his kingdom glorious,

He shall reign in endless day.

Nations now from God estrangèd,

Then shall see a glorious light ;

Night to day shall then be changèd,

Heaven shall triumph in the sight.

2 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,

Mourning seek their Lord and God,

Look on him whom once they piercèd,

Own and kiss the chastening rod.

Mighty King, thy arm revealing,

Now thy glorious cause maintain,

Bring the nations help and healing,

Make them subject to thy reign.

277 PRAYER TO THE SPIRIT.

ALMIGHTY Comforter and friend,
Eternal Spirit, now descend,

Fill us from thy heavenly store !
Thou art the Church's holy guest,
Earnest of her eternal rest ;—

Let us grieve thee nevermore !

2 Great promise of the Father, come,
The Church's fading lamps relume ;—

Come, rekindle joy and love !
Wisdom and truth and love are thine,
Life, light, and holiness divine ;—
Shed thy gifts down from above !

3 Witness of him who died and rose,
Who, as the Conqueror of our foes,
Took his seat upon the throne ;
Great gift of Jesus glorified,
Revealer of the crucified,
Unto us reveal the Son !

278 TO THE SAVIOUR.

LORD Jesus Christ, our God and King !
This sacrifice of song we bring ;

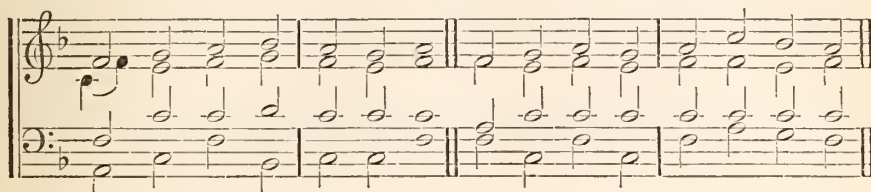
And thy name we magnify !
Son of the Blessed, thee we praise,
Ancient of heaven's eternal days,
Thee, O Christ, we glorify !

2 Blessed and only potentate,
Thee in our hymns we celebrate ;
Son of God and Son of man ;
Truc speaker of the gracious words,
Yet King of kings and Lord of lords,
Faithful and unchanging One !

3 Great first and last, the Christ of God,
From Jesse's stem the regal rod,
Prince of life and Prince of peace !
Great King of saints and King of kings,
Still night and day thy Church theesings,
Never shall thy glories cease.

4 Thee, thee we hail, now seen afar,
Herald of day, fair morning-star,
Light of life, creation's sun ;
Bright day-spring of our clouded sky
Rising in gladness from on high,
Glorious and unsetting sun !

5 Heir of all things, creation's head,
And first-begotten of the dead ;
All whose dying now is o'er ;
We praise thee with the Spirit one,
The Father's co-eternal Son,
Praise we give thee evermore !



279

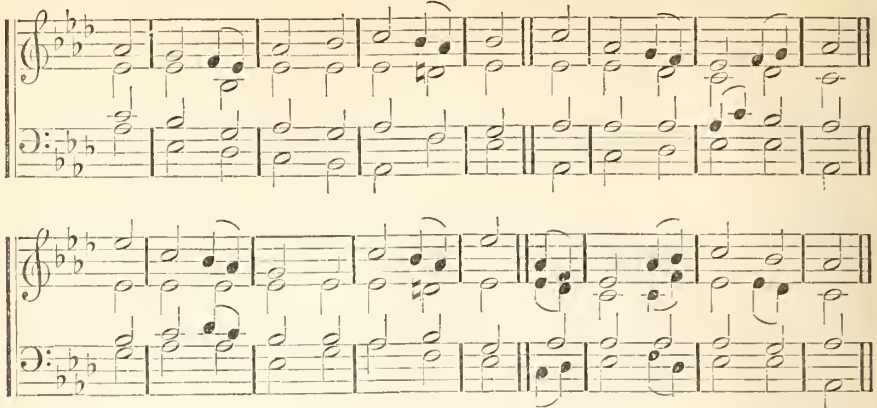
THE CROSS.

- BY the cross of Jesus standing,
 Love our straitened souls expanding,
 Taste we now the peace and grace !
 Health from yonder tree is flowing,
 Heavenly light is on it glowing,
 From the blessed Sufferer's face.
- 2 Here is pardon's pledge and token,
 Guilt's strong chain for ever broken,
 Righteous peace securely made.
 Brightens now the brow, once shaded,
 Freshens now the face, once faded,
 Peace with God now makes us glad.
- 3 All the love of God is yonder,
 Love above all thought and wonder,
 Perfect love that casts out fear !
 Strength, like dew, is here distilling,
 Glorious life our souls is filling ;—
 Life eternal, only here !
- 4 Here the living water welletth,
 Here the rock now smitten, telleth
 Of salvation freely given.
 This the fount of love and pity,
 This the pathway to the City,
 This the very gate of heaven.

280

UPWARD.

- UPWARD, where the stars are burning,
 Silent, silent in their turning
 Round the never-changing pole ;
 Upward, where the sky is brightest,
 Upward, where the blue is lightest,
 Lift I now my longing soul.
- 2 Where the glory brightly dwelleth,
 Where the new song sweetly swelleth,
 And the discord never comes ;
 Where life's stream is ever laving,
 And the palm is ever waving ;
 That must be the home of homes !
- 3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
 By ten thousand voices greeted,
 Lord of lords and King of kings !
 Son of man they crown, they crown him ;
 Son of God they own, they own him ;
 With his name the palace rings !
- 4 Blessing, honour, without measure,
 Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
 Lay we at his blessed feet :
 Poor the praise that now we render,
 Loud shall be our voices yonder,
 When before his throne we meet !

**281** CHRISTIAN LOVE. 1 COR. XIII.

- THOUGH perfect eloquence adorned
My sweet persuading tongue,
Though I could speak in higher strains
Than ever angel sung ;
- 2 Though prophecy my soul inspired,
And made all mysteries plain :
Yet, were I void of Christian love,
These gifts were all in vain.
- 3 Nay, though my faith with boundless
power
Ev'n mountains could remove,
I still am nothing, if I'm void
Of charity and love.
- 4 Although with liberal hand I gave
My goods the poor to feed,
Nay, gave my body to the flames,
Still fruitless were the deed.

282 CHARITY PORTRAYED.

- LOVE suffers long ; love envies not ;
But love is ever kind ;
She never boasts of herself,
Nor proudly lifts the mind.
- 2 Love harbours no suspicious thought,
Is patient to the bad ; [crimes,
Grieved when she hears of sins and
And in the truth is glad.
- 3 Love no unseemly carriage shows,
Nor selfishly confined ;
She glows with social tenderness,
And feels for all mankind.
- 4 Love beareth much, much she believes,
And still she hopes the best ;
Love meekly suffers many a wrong,
Though sore with hardship pressed.

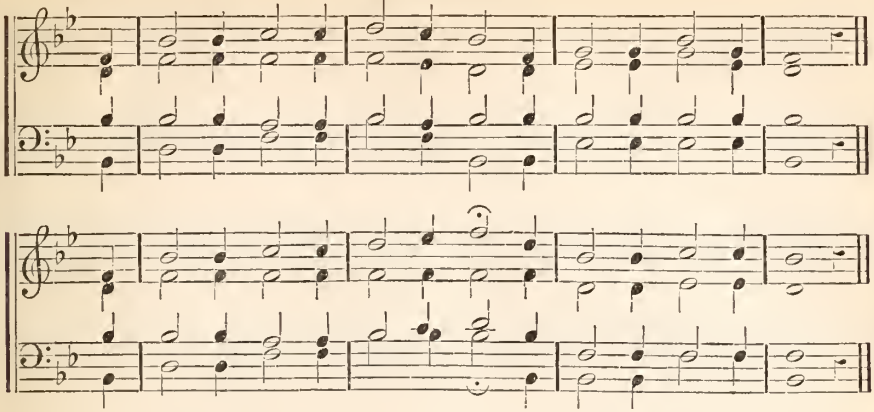
- 5 Love still shall hold an endless reign
In earth and heaven above,
When tongues shall cease, and prophets
And every gift but love. [fail,

283 THE BEST OF GRACES.

- HERE all our gifts imperfect are ;
But better days draw nigh,
When perfect light shall pour its rays,
And all those shadows fly.
- 2 Like children here we speak and think,
Amused with childish toys ;
But when our powers their manhood
reach,
We'll scorn our present joys.
- 3 Now dark and dim, as through a glass,
Are God and truth beheld ;
Then shall we see as face to face,
And God shall be unveiled.
- 4 Faith, hope, and love now dwell on earth,
And earth by them is blest ;
But faith and hope must yield to love,
Of all the graces best.
- 5 Hope shall to full fruition rise,
And faith be sight above :
These are the means, but this the end ;
For saints for ever love.

284 GREATNESS OF GOD.

- HOW great a being, Lord, is thine,
Which doth all beings keep !
Thy knowledge is the only line
To sound so vast a deep.
- 2 Thou art a sea without a shore,
A sun without a sphere ;
Thy time is now and evermore,
Thy place is everywhere.

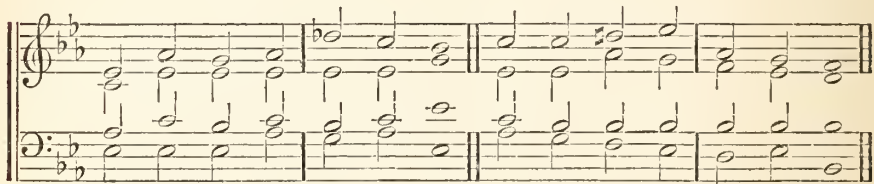
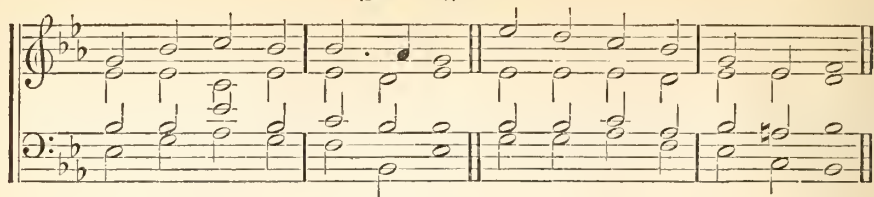


- 3 How good art thou, whose goodness is
Our parent, nurse, and guide ;
Whose streams do water paradise,
And all the earth beside.
- 4 Thine arm of might, most mighty King,
Both rocks and hearts doth break :
My God, thou canst do everything,
But what would show thee weak.
- 5 Most pure and holy are thine eyes,
Most holy is thy name,
Thy saints, and laws, and penalties,
Thy holiness proclaim.
- 6 Thy stately goings, God of grace,
We humbly here adore ;
Show us thy glory and thy face,
That we may praise thee more.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain ;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

285

GOD'S WAY.

- GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs
And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 286 BETHLEHEM.
- WHILE humble shepherds watched
their flocks
In Bethlehem's plains by night,
An angel sent from heaven appeared,
And filled the plains with light.
- 2 Fear not, he said (for sudden dread
Had seized their troubled mind) ;
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.
- 3 To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord ;
And this shall be the sign :
- 4 The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swaddling-bands,
And in a manger laid.
- 5 Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God ; and thus
Addressed their joyful song :
- 6 All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good-will is shown by Heaven to men,
And never more shall cease.



287

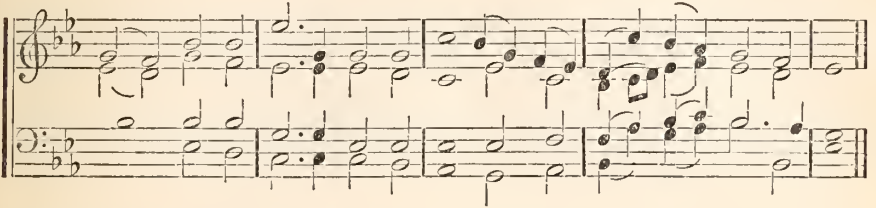
THE REFUGE.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high :
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past ;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O receive my soul at last !

2 Other refuge have I none ;
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee ;
 Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me !
 All my trust on thee is stayed,
 All my help from thee I bring :
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing !

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want :
 More than all in thee I find :
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind !
 Just and holy is thy name ;
 I am all unrighteousness :
 False and full of sin I am ;
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin ;
 Let the healing streams abound ;
 Make and keep me pure within !
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of thee ;
 Spring thou up within my heart !
 Rise to all eternity !



288

FOR THE SABBATH.

LORD, remove the veil away,
 Let us see thyself to-day :
 Thou who camest from on high,
 For our sins to bleed and die,
 Help us now to cast aside
 All that would our hearts divide ;
 With the Father and the Son
 Let thy living Church be one.

2 Oh, from earthly cares set free,
 Let us find our rest in thee ;
 May our toils and conflicts cease
 In the calm of Sabbath peace ;
 That thy people here below
 Something of the bliss may know,
 Something of the rest and love,
 In the Sabbath-home above.

3 From beyond the grave's dark night,
 What mild radiance meets my sight ?
 Softly stealing on the ear,
 What strange music do I hear ?
 'Tis the golden crowns on high,
 'Tis the chorus of the sky.
 Lord, thy sinful child prepare
 For a place and portion there.

4 Give my soul the spotless dress
 Of thy perfect righteousness ;
 Then at length, a welcome guest,
 I shall enter to the feast,
 Take the harp and raise the song,
 All thy ransomed ones among ;
 Earthly cares and sorrows o'er,
 Joys to last for evermore.

The musical score consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style, typical of a hymn tune. Each system contains four measures of music, with repeat signs at the end of each system.

289

PSALM XX.

- IN the day when trouble's nigh,
 May Jehovah hear thy cry ;
 Be the name of Jacob's God
 Thy defence and buckler broad,
 Out of Zion send thee grace,
 Succour from his holy place.
- 2 Let him look with gracious eyes
 On thy burning sacrifice,
 Vows remember meekly made,
 Gifts upon his altar laid,
 Grant thee all thy heart's desire,
 And thy secret thoughts inspire.
- 3 Very joyful, Lord, shall we
 In thy great salvation be ;
 In the name of God our stay,
 We our banners will display.
 Let Jehovah, ever nigh,
 Listen to his servant's cry.
- 4 Now I know the Lord doth bring
 Help to his anointed King,
 Hears his cry in all distress,
 From his heaven of holiness,
 With his hand in danger's hour,
 Quick to show its saving power.

- 5 Some may trust in arm of war,
 Battle steed or brazen ear ;—
 Ours is in the Lord's right hand :
 When they stumble, we can stand,
 Rise erect when others fall.
 Save, Lord, hear us when we call.

290

PSALM LXVII.

- GOD of mercy, God of grace,
 Show the brightness of thy face :
 Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
 Fill thy Church with life divine ;
 And thy saving health extend
 Unto earth's remotest end.
- 2 Let thy people praise thee, Lord ;
 Be by all that live adored :
 Let the nations shout and sing
 Glory to their Saviour King ;
 At thy feet their tributes pay,
 And thy holy will obey.
- 3 Let the people praise thee, Lord ;
 Earth shall then her fruits afford :
 God to man his blessing give,
 Man to God devoted live ;
 All below and all above,
 One in joy, and light, and love.

The image shows a musical score for a piece titled 'Prague'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 7/8. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymn tunes, with a focus on harmonic accompaniment. The first system has 14 measures, the second has 14 measures, and the third has 14 measures, totaling 42 measures.

291

THANKSGIVING.

- FOR the beauty of the earth,
 For the beauty of the skies,
 For the love which from our birth
 Over and around us lies :
 Christ, our God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.
- 2 For the beauty of each hour
 Of the day and of the night,
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
 Sun and moon and stars of light :
 Christ, our God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.
- 3 For the joy of ear and eye,
 For the heart and brain's delight,
 For the mystic harmony
 Linking sense to sound and sight :
 Christ, our God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.
- 4 For the joy of human love,
 Brother, sister, parent, child,
 Friends on earth, and friends above ;
 For all gentle thoughts and mild :
 Christ, our God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.

- 5 For each perfect gift of thine

To our race so freely given,
 Graces human and divine,
 Flowers of earth and buds of heaven :
 Christ, our God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.

292

SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.

- CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
 Christ, the true, the only light,
 Sun of righteousness, arise,
 Triumph o'er the shades of night !
 Day-spring from on high, be near !
 Day-star, in my heart appear !
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
 Unaccompanied by thee ;
 Joyless is the day's return,
 Till thy mercy's beams I see ;
 Till they inward light impart,
 Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine,
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief !
 Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
 Scatter all my unbelief !
 More and more thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day !

293 THE CLOSING YEAR.

ANOTHER year hath fled ; renew,

Lord, with our days thy love !

Our days are evil here and few ;

We look to live above :

We will not grieve, though day by day

We pass from earthly joys away ;

Our joy abides in thee.

2 Yet, when our sins we call to mind,

We cannot fail to grieve ;

But thou art pitiful and kind,

And wilt our prayer receive :

O Jesus, evermore the same,

Our hope we rest upon thy Name ;

Our hope abides in thee.

3 For all the future, Lord, prepare

Our souls with strength Divine ;

Help us to cast on thee our care,

And on thy servants shine :

Life without thee is dark and drear ;

Death is not death if thou art near ;

Our life abides in thee.

294 THE MOURNER'S PRAYER.

O THOU who didst to give us life,

Full well to thee is known

The cross, and all the inner strife

Of those who weep alone,

And 'neath their burden well nigh faint ;

The aching heart's unspoken plaint

Finds echo in thine own.

2 Ah Christ, do thou within me speak,

For thou canst comfort best ;

The tower and stronghold of the weak,

The weary wanderer's rest,

Our shadow in the noonday hours,

And when the tempest round us lowers,

Our shelter safe and blest.

3 O Holy Spirit, sent of God,

In whom all gladness lies,

Refresh my soul, lift off her load,

From thee all sadness flies ;

Thou know'st the glories yet to come,

The joy, the solace, of that home

Where we shall one day rise.

4 There in thy presence we shall see

Glories beyond our ken ;

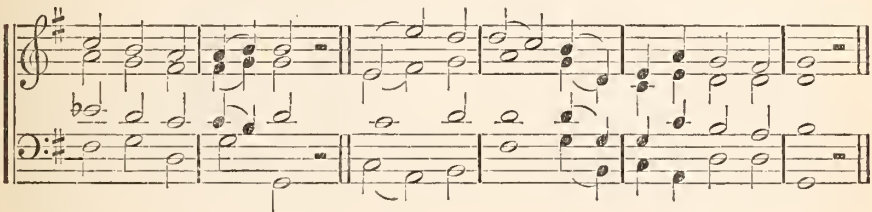
The cross known here to none but thee

Shall turn to gladness then ;

There smiles for all our tears are given,

And for our woes the joys of heaven.

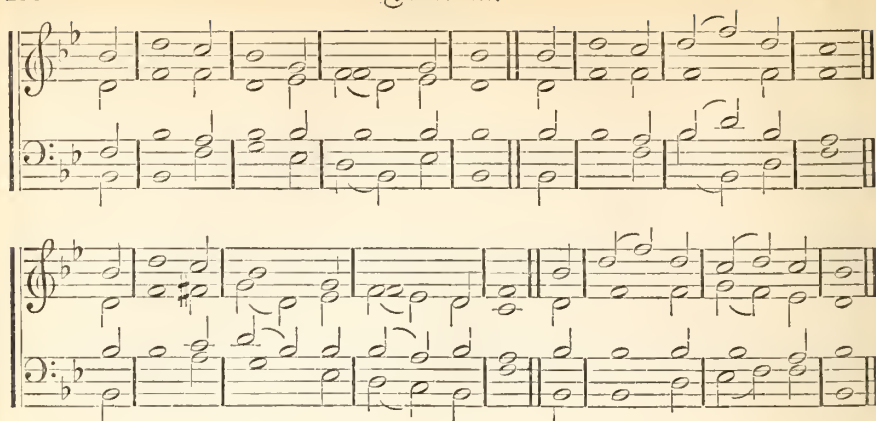
Lord, I believe ! Amen !



295

ALMOST HOME.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>FROM earth retiring,
Heavenward aspiring,
All my long day's work below now done;
Calmly reclining,
All unrepining,
Jesus, let me lean on thee alone.</p> <p>2 On love relying,
Thy love undying,
Not a shade can fall upon my soul;
Here am I resting,
The joy foretasting
Of the life beyond this life's dark goal.</p> <p>3 Thine arms embracing,
Each shadow chasing,
Chains of dust now cease my soul to hold;
Pilgrim-staff breaking, [gold.
Royal badge taking, [gold.
Earth's torn raiment all exchanged for</p> <p>4 No more low-caring,
No more wayfaring, [away;
These soiled sandals loosed and flung
Done with the soiling,
Done with the toiling,
All my burdens lay I down for aye.</p> | <p>5 Ended the jarring,
Past all the warring,
Quit I gladly life's rude war-array.
Victory crying,
Enemies flying,
Thus my armour put I off for aye.</p> <p>6 Pain yet assails me,
Strength oft-times fails me,
Yet my weakness is my strength and
Light o'er me stealing, [rest;
Softly revealing
Scenes of glory up among the blest.</p> <p>7 Head no more sinking,
Eyes no more shrinking
From the world's gay glitter here below;
Life's cup is draining,
Time's star is waning,
Christ, receive my soul! to thee I go.</p> <p>8 Earth is retreating,
Heaven is me greeting,
Hope is lighting up new scenes above;
Tranquilly lying,
Peacefully dying,
Jesus beckons upward to his love!</p> |
|--|--|



296 "TAKE COMFORT, CHRISTIANS."

- TAKE comfort, Christians, when your
 In Jesus fall asleep ; [friends
 Their better being never ends ;
 Why then dejected weep ?
- 2 Why inconsolable, as those
 To whom no hope is given ?
 Death is the messenger of peace,
 And calls the soul to heaven.
- 3 As Jesus died, and rose again
 Victorious from the dead ;
 So his disciples rise, and reign
 With their triumphant Head.
- 4 The time draws nigh, when from the
 clouds
 Christ shall with shouts descend,
 And the last trumpet's awful voice
 The heavens and earth shall rend.
- 5 Then they who live shall changed be,
 And they who sleep shall wake ;
 The graves shall yield their ancient
 charge,
 And earth's foundations shake.
- 6 The saints of God, from death set free,
 With joy shall mount on high ;
 The heavenly hosts with praises loud
 Shall meet them in the sky.
- 7 Together to their Father's house
 With joyful hearts they go ;
 And dwell for ever with the Lord,
 Beyond the reach of woe.
- 8 A few short years of evil past,
 We reach the happy shore,
 Where death-divided friends at last
 Shall meet, to part no more.

297 THE LOVE OF CHRIST.

- O BLESSED Saviour, is thy love
 So great, so full, so free ?
 Behold, we give our thoughts, our hearts,
 Our lives, our all, to thee.
- 2 We love thee for the glorious worth
 Which in thyself we see ;
 We love thee for that shameful cross
 Endured so patiently.
- 3 No man of greater love can boast
 Than for his friend to die ;
 Thou for thine enemies wast slain !
 What love with thine can vie ?
- 4 Make us like thee in meekness, love,
 And every beauteous grace ;
 From glory unto glory changed,
 Till we behold thy face.
- 298 CHILDREN DEDICATED.
- OUR children, Lord, in faith and prayer,
 We now devote to thee ;
 Let them thy covenant mercies share,
 And thy salvation see.
- 2 Such helpless babes thou didst em-
 brace—
 While dwelling here below ; [brace,
 To us, and ours, O God of grace !
 The same compassion show.
- 3 In early days their hearts secure
 From worldly snares, we pray ;
 And let them to the end endure
 In every righteous way.
- 4 Grant us before them, Lord, to live
 In holy faith and fear ;
 And then to heaven our souls remove,
 And bring our children there.



299

PSALM CX.

- ALL heaven was hushed; our risen Lord
 Passed by where angels stand;
 And then Jehovah spake the word,
 "Sit thou at my right hand :
 2 "Be thou the Mediator King,
 And wear thy glory-crown;
 Till to thy name each haughty thing
 In earth and heaven bows down.
 3 "Redeeming love thy strength shall be,
 Thy gospel quell thy foes;
 The whole world's fierce malignity
 Shall all in vain oppose."
 4 Lord, let thy day of power be shown,
 Thy people be confessed;
 Eager and valiant—priests, each one
 In holy garments dressed;
 5 Countless as shine the dews from heaven
 When eastern skies grow bright;
 More glorious than those dews are given
 Sparkling in morning light.
 6 And thou art High-priest over all;
 'Twas thus Jehovah swore:
 King, Priest, and Warrior mystical,
 And thou shalt go before.
 7 Jesus, my Priest! my soul is thine,
 My spirit owns thy power;
 Jesus, my King! thy right divine
 I worship from this hour.

300 THE GOODNESS OF GOD.

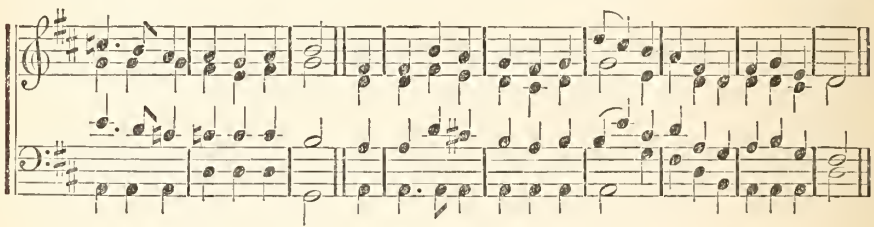
THY goodness, Lord, our souls confess,
 Thy goodness we adore;
 A spring, whose blessings never fail,
 A sea without a shore.

- 2 Sun, moon, and stars, thy love attest
 In every cheerful ray;
 Love draws the curtains of the night,
 And love restores the day.
 3 Thy bounty every season crowns
 With all the bliss it yields,
 With joyful clusters bend the vines,
 With harvests wave the fields.
 4 But chiefly thy compassions, Lord,
 Are in the Gospel seen;
 There, like the sun, thy mercy shines
 Without a cloud between.

301

AFTER SERMON.

- ALMIGHTY God: thy word is cast
 Like seed into the ground:
 Now let the dew of heaven descend,
 And righteous fruits abound.
 2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
 This holy seed remove;
 But give it root in every heart
 To bring forth fruits of love.
 3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
 The rising plant destroy,
 But may it yield a hundred-fold
 The fruits of peace and joy.
 4 Let not thy word so kindly sent
 To raise us to thy throne,
 Return to thee, and sadly tell
 That we reject thy Son.
 5 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
 Thy quickening grace bestow;
 That all, whose souls the truth receive,
 Its saving power may know.



302

EVENING.

INSPIRER and hearer of prayer,
 Thou Shepherd and Guardian of thine,
 My all to thy covenant care
 I, sleeping or waking, resign.
 If thou art my shield and my sun,
 The night is no darkness to me ;
 And fast as my moments roll on,
 They bring me but nearer to thee.

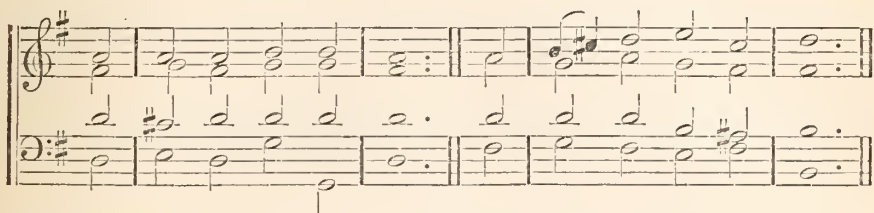
- 2 Thy ministering spirits descend
 To watch while thy saints are asleep ;
 By day and by night they attend,
 The heirs of salvation to keep.
 Bright seraphs, despatched from the
 throne,
 Repair to their stations assigned,
 And angels elect are sent down
 To guard the redeemed of mankind.
- 3 Their worship no interval knows,
 Their fervour is still on the wing ;
 And while they protect my repose,
 They chant to the praise of my King.
 I, too, at the season ordained,
 Their chorus for ever shall join ;
 And love and adore without end,
 Their faithful Creator and mine.

303

ANGELIC WORSHIP.

YE angels, who stand round the throne,
 And view my Immanuel's face,
 In rapturous songs make him known,
 Tune, tune your soft harps to his praise :
 He formed you the spirits you are,
 So happy, so noble, so good ;
 When others sank down in despair,
 Confirmed by his power, ye stood.

- 2 Ye saints, who stand nearer than they,
 And cast your bright crowns at his feet,
 His grace and his glory display ;
 Oh tell of his love as is meet !
 He saved you from hell and the grave—
 He ransomed from death and despair ;
 For you he was mighty to save ;
 Almighty to bring you safe there.
- 3 Oh when will the period appear,
 When I shall unite in your song !
 I'm weary of lingering here ;
 And I to your Saviour belong :
 I'm fettered and chained up in clay ;
 I struggle and pant to be free ;
 I long to be soaring away,
 My God and my Saviour to see !



304

GRATITUDE.

NOW thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices ;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2 Oh may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us ;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore ;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

305 "HE CAME TO HIS OWN."

O THOU essential Word,
Who wast from the beginning
With God, for thou wast God ;
Thou hope of all the sinning,
Chosen to save our race,
Welcome indeed thou art,
Redeemer, Fount of Grace,
To this my longing heart.

2 Come, self-existent Word,
And speak thou in my spirit ;
The soul where thou art heard,
Doth endless peace inherit.
Thou light that lightenest all,
Abide through faith in me,
Nor let me from thee fall,
Nor seek a guide but thee.

3 Now let me give my heart
To thee who loved me wholly,
And live, while here I dwell,
To show thy praises solely.
Yes, Jesus, form anew
This stony heart of mine,
Make it till death still true
To thee, for ever thine.

306

PSALM III.

- HOW are my troublers multiplied, O Lord !
 Many there be against me that arise ;
 Many there be that to my soul do say,
 For him in God no help nor succour lies.
- 2 But thou a shield for me, Jehovah, art ;
 My glory ; he who lifteth up my head :
 Unto Jehovah with my voice I cried,
 And from his holy hill he answer made.
- 3 I laid me down ; I slept, and I awoke ;
 For me Jehovah doth sustain for aye ;
 I will not fear the people's thousands ten
 Which have me girt around in fierce array.
- 4 Rise, Lord, me save ! 'tis thou that smit'st my foes ;
 The teeth thou breakest of the wicked all ;
 Salvation be unto the Lord alone,
 Upon thy people let thy blessing fall.

307

PSALM CXXX.

- OUT of the depths on thee I call'd have,
 Jehovah ! Hear my voice, O Lord, on high ;
 Oh let thine ears still listen, and give heed
 Unto the voice of this my pleading cry.
- 2 Who, O Jehovah, could before thee stand,
 If thou, O Lord, should'st mark iniquity ?
 But with thee are the pardon and the grace,
 That thou because of this should'st feared be.
- 3 I for Jehovah wait ! my soul doth wait !
 His word I hope in ; to the Lord mine eye
 Looks more than that of watchers for the morn,
 Than watchers for the morn more longingly.
- 4 Let Israel in Jehovah hope ; for with
 Jehovah is the mercy ; and with him
 There is redemption plenteous, and he
 From all his sins his Israel shall redeem.

308

THE COMFORTER.

- OUR blest Redcemer, ere he breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.
- 2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.
- 3 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms
And speaks of heaven. [each fear,
- 4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his alone.
- 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see :
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier thee.
- 6 O praise the Father ; praise the Son ;
Blest Spirit, praise to thee ;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three.

309

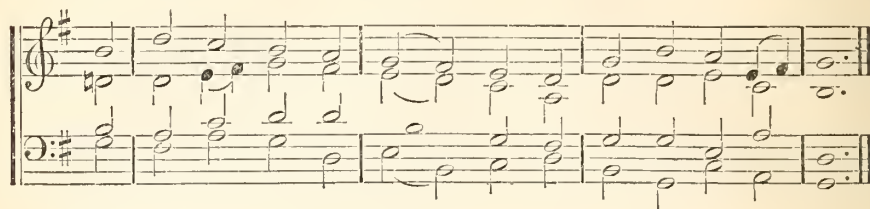
WINTER IS PAST.

- HOW sweetly doth he show his face,
How gently speak and say,
Rise up, my love, my fair one, rise,
And come away !
- 2 Past is the winter and the cold,
The rain is o'er and gone,
The flowers appear upon the earth,
Now glows the sun :
- 3 The singing of the birds is come ;
All listening now we stand ;
The turtle-dove's low note is heard
Through all the land.
- 4 The fig-tree buds, the tender vines
Are fragrant as the day,
Arise, my love, my beautiful,
And come away !
- 5 My dove, who in yon rock of rocks,
Lost in my love rejoice,
Come, let me see thy countenance,
And hear thy voice.
- 6 Mine my beloved is, I his ;
Among the lilies he
Feeding until the morning breaks,
And shadows flee !

310

HOPE.

- THE gloomy night will soon be past,
The morning star appear ;
The rays of blessed light at last
Each eye will cheer.
- 2 Thou bright and Morning Star, thy light
Will to our joy be seen ;
Thou, Lord, wilt meet our longing sight,
No cloud between.
- 3 Thy love sustains us on our way
While pilgrims here below ;
Thou dost, O Saviour, day by day
Thy grace bestow.
- 4 But, oh, the more we learn of thee,
And thy rich mercy prove,
The more we long thy face to see
And know thy love.



311

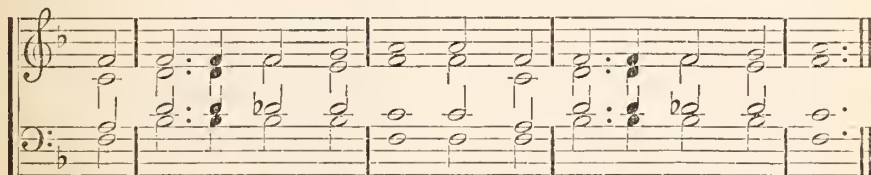
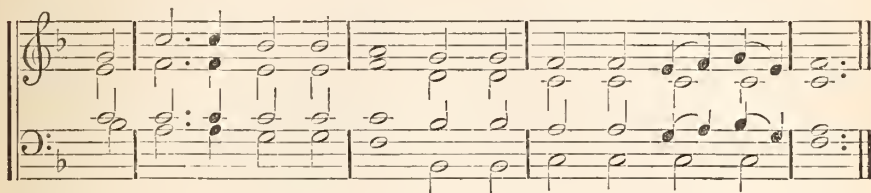
PSALM XIX.

THE heavens declare his glory,
 Their Maker's skill the skies :
 Each day repeats the story,
 And night to night replies.
 Their silent proclamation
 Throughout the earth is heard ;
 The record of creation,
 The page of nature's word.

2 There, from his bright pavilion,
 Like eastern bridegroom clad,
 Hailed by earth's thousand million,
 The sun sets forth : right glad,
 His glorious race commencing,
 The mighty giant seems ;
 Through the vast round dispensing
 His all-pervading beams.

3 So pure, so soul-restoring,
 Is truth's diviner ray ;
 A brighter radiance pouring
 Than all the pomp of day :
 The wanderer surely guiding,
 It makes the simple wise ;
 And, evermore abiding,
 Unfailing joy supplies.

4 But past transgressions pain me :
 Lord ! cleanse my heart within ;
 And evermore restrain me
 From all presumptuous sin.
 So let my whole behaviour,
 Thoughts, words, and actions be,
 O God, my strength and Saviour,
 Acceptable to thee.



312

IMMANUEL'S LAND.

THE sands of time are sinking,
 The dawn of heaven breaks,
 The summer morn I've sighed for,
 The fair sweet morn awakes:
 Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
 But day-spring is at hand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth
 In Immanuel's land.

2 Oh! Christ, he is the fountain,
 The deep sweet well of love;
 The streams of earth I've tasted,
 More deep I'll drink above.
 There to an ocean fulness
 His mercy doth expand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth
 In Immanuel's land.

3 With mercy and with judgment,
 My web of time he wove,
 And aye the dews of sorrow
 Were lustered with his love.
 I'll bless the hand that guided,
 I'll bless the heart that planned,
 When throned where glory dwelleth,
 In Immanuel's land.

4 Oh! I am my Belovèd's,
 And my Belovèd's mine,
 He brings a poor vile sinner
 Into his "house of wine."
 I stand upon his merit;
 I know no other stand,
 Not e'en where glory dwelleth,
 In Immanuel's land.

313

THE ADVENT.

- HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour
The Saviour promised long; [comes!
Let every heart exult with joy,
And every voice be song!
- 2 On him the Spirit, largely shed,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes! the prisoners to relieve,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes! from darkening scales of vice
To clear the inward sight;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial light.
- 5 He comes! the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor.
- 6 The sacred year has now revolved,
Accepted of the Lord,
When heaven's high promise is fulfilled,
And Israel is restored.
- 7 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace!
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's exalted arches ring
With thy most honoured name.

314

"WORTHY THE LAMB."

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their
But all their joys are one. [tongues,

- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they
"To be exalted thus:" [ery,
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For he was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, for ever thine.
- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise.
- 5 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

315

CHRIST IS COME.

- JOY to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ,
While fields, and floods, rocks, hills,
Repeat the sounding joy. [and plains,
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

**316** THE SONG OF THE LAMB.

- HARK how the adoring hosts above
With songs surround the throne!
Tenthousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their hearts are one.
- 2 Worthy the Lamb that died! they cry,
To be exalted thus;—
Worthy the Lamb! let us reply,
For he was slain for us.
- 3 To him be power divine ascribed,
And endless blessings paid!
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on his head!
- 4 Thou hast redeemed us with thy blood,
And set the prisoners free; [God,
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to
And we shall reign with thee.
- 5 From every kindred, every tongue,
Thou brought'st thy chosen race;
And distant lands and isles have shared
The riches of thy grace.
- 6 Let all that dwell above the sky,
Or on the earth below,
With fields and floods, and ocean's shores,
To thee their homage show.
- 7 To him who sits upon the throne,
The God whom we adore!
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be glory evermore!

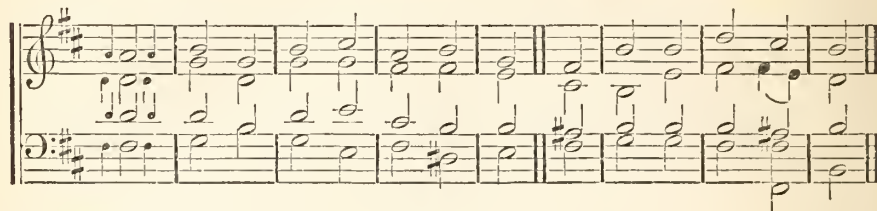
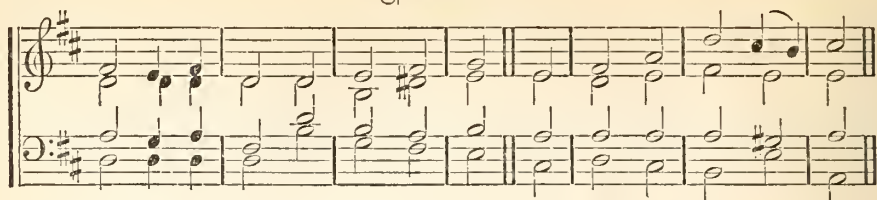
317 IMMANUEL.

THE race that long in darkness pined
Have seen a glorious light:
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.

- 2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun!
The gathering nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.
- 3 For thou our burden hast removed,
And quelled the oppressor's sway,
Quick as the slaughtered squadrons fell
In Midian's evil day.
- 4 To us a Child of hope is born;
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.
- 5 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.
- 6 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard his throne above,
And peace abound below.

318 SALVATION.

- SALVATION! oh the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears!
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears!
- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.
- 3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spæcious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound!



319 "CONTINUALLY WITH THEE."

SWEET is the solace of thy love,
 My heavenly Friend, to me,
 While through the hidden way of faith
 I journey home with thee,
 Learning by quiet thankfulness
 As a dear child to be.

2 Oh, there is nothing in the world
 To weigh against thy will ;
 Even the dark times I dread the most
 Thy covenant fulfil ;
 And when the pleasant morning dawns
 I find thee with me still.

3 Then in the secret of my soul,
 Though hosts my peace invade,
 Though through a waste and weary land
 My lonely way be made,
 Thou, even thou, wilt comfort me—
 I need not be afraid.

4 Still in the solitary place
 I would awhile abide,
 Till with the solace of thy love
 My heart is satisfied,
 And all my hopes of happiness
 Stay calmly at thy side.

320 THE LIFE OF LOVE.

FATHER, I know that all my life
 Is portioned out for me,
 And the changes that are sure to come
 I do not fear to see ;
 But I ask thee for a present mind,
 Intent on pleasing thee.

2 I ask thee for a thoughtful love,
 Through constant watching wise,
 To meet the glad with joyful smiles
 And wipe the weeping eyes ;
 And a heart at leisure from itself,
 To soothe and sympathize.

3 There are briars besetting every path,
 That call for patient care ;
 There is a cross in every lot,
 And an earnest need for prayer ;
 But a lowly heart, that leans on thee,
 Is happy anywhere.

4 In a service which thy will appoints
 There are no bonds for me ;
 For my inmost soul is taught the truth
 That makes thy children free ;
 And a life of self-renouncing love
 Is a life of liberty.



321 THE LOVE OF GOD.

O LOVE Divine, how sweet thou art !
 When shall I find my willing heart
 All taken up by thee ?
 I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
 The greatness of redeeming love,
 The love of Christ to me !

2 Stronger his love than death or hell ;
 Its riches are unsearchable :
 The first-born sons of light
 Desire in vain its depths to see ;
 They cannot reach the mystery,
 The length, and breadth, and height.

3 God only knows the love of God :
 Oh that it now were shed abroad
 In this poor stony heart !
 For love I sigh, for love I pine :
 This only portion, Lord, be mine,
 Be mine this better part !

4 Oh that I could for ever sit
 With Mary at the Master's feet !
 Be this my happy choice :
 My only care, delight, and bliss,
 My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
 To hear the Bridegroom's voice !

322 "CASTING CARE ON HIM."

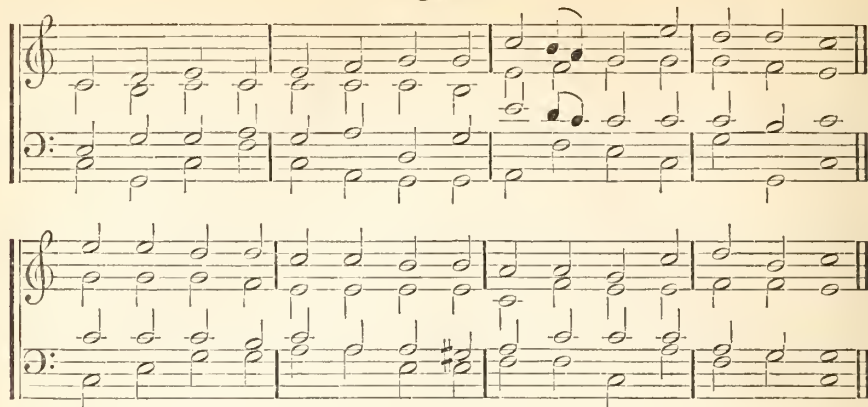
O LORD, how happy should we be,
 If we could cast our care on thee,
 If we from self could rest ;
 And feel, at heart, that One above,
 In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
 Is working for the best !

2 Could we but kneel and cast our load,
 E'en while we pray, upon our God ;
 Then rise with lightened cheer,
 Sure that the Father, who is nigh
 To still the famished raven's cry,
 Will hear in that we fear.

3 How far from this our daily life !
 Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
 By sudden, wild alarms :
 Oh could we but relinquish all
 Our earthly props, and simply fall
 On thine almighty arms !

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom heaven's triumphant
 And the whole church adore, [host
 Be glory, as in ages past,
 As now it is, and so shall last
 When time shall be no more.



- 323 THE CHURCH'S HAPPY PROSPECT.**
HASTEN, Lord, that morn of glory,
 When the world shall groan no more,
 When the Gospel's joyous story
 Shall be spread from shore to shore.
- 2 Speed the glorious proclamation,
 Let Messiah's power increase ;
 Every tribe, and tongue, and nation,
 Welcome in the Prince of Peace !
- 3 Wake your echoes, rocks of Kedar !
 Midian ! Ephah ! own his grace !
 "Fir, and pine, and box, and cedar,
 Beautify his holy place !"
- 4 Bless'd time, when every dwelling
 Shall one joyful anthem raise ;
 Every heart with rapture swelling,
 Thrilling every tongue with praise :
- 5 When the leopard and the lion
 With the lamb in peace shall lie,
 And within the earthly Zion
 Dwell the love that reigns on high !
- 6 Firmament, now glowing o'er us !
 Mountains ! rivers ! isles ! and sea !
 All combine to swell the chorus
 That will ring earth's jubilee !
- 324 THE COMING GLORY.**
HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken :
 "O my people, faint and few,
 Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
 Fair abodes I build for you.
- 2 "Thorns of heartfelt tribulation
 Shall no more perplex your ways ;
 You shall name your walls Salvation,
 And your gates shall all be Praise.
- 3 "There, of joy the peaceful river,
 From the throne on high shall flow :
 For the Lord, the bounteous Giver,
 All his fulness shall bestow.
- 4 "There, in undisturbed possession,
 Peace and righteousness shall reign ;
 Never shall you feel oppression,
 Nor hear voice of war again.
- 5 "God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
 Change to day the gloom of night ;
 He, the Lord, shall be your Glory,
 God, your everlasting Light."
- 325 THE SHADOW OF THE ALMIGHTY.**
CALL Jehovah thy salvation,
 Rest beneath th' Almighty's shade,
 In his secret habitation
 Dwell and never be dismayed !
- 2 There no tumult can alarm thee,
 Thou shalt dread no hidden snare ;
 Guile nor violence can harm thee,
 In eternal safeguard there.
- 3 Thee, though winds and waves are
 swelling,
 God, thy hope, shall bear through all ;
 Plague shall not come nigh thy dwelling,
 Thee no evil shall befall.
- 4 He shall charge his angel legions
 Watch and ward o'er thee to keep ;
 Though thou walk through hostile re-
 gions,
 Though in desert wilds thou sleep.
- 5 Since, with firm and pure affection,
 Thou on God hast set thy love,
 With the wings of his protection
 He shall shield thee from above.

326

PSALM LXXII.

- HAIL to the Lord's Anointed !
 Great David's greater Son ;
 Hail, in the time appointed,
 His reign on earth begun.
 He comes to break oppression,
 To set the captive free ;
 To take away transgression,
 And rule in equity.
- 2 He comes with succour speedy
 To those who suffer wrong ;
 To help the poor and needy,
 And bid the weak be strong ;
 To give them songs for sighing ;
 Their darkness turn to light,
 Whose souls, condemned and dying,
 Were precious in his sight.
- 3 He shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth ;
 And joy and hope, like flowers,
 Spring, in his path, to birth.
 Before him, on the mountains,
 Shall peace, the herald, go ;
 And righteousness, in fountains,
 From hill to valley flow.
- 4 Kings shall fall down before him,
 And gold and incense bring ;
 All nations shall adore him ;
 His praise all people sing ;
 For he shall have dominion
 O'er river, sea, and shore,
 Far as the eagle's pinion
 Or dove's light wing can soar.
- 5 For him shall prayer unceasing
 And daily vows ascend ;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end.
 The heavenly dew shall nourish
 A seed in weakness sown,
 Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
 And shake like Lebanon.
- 6 O'er every foe victorious,
 He on his throne shall rest ;
 From age to age more glorious,
 All blessing and all blest.
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove ;
 His name shall stand for ever ;
 His great, best name of Love !

327 PRAYER FOR PROGRESS.

FATHER of peace, and God of love !

We own thy power to save,
That power by which our Shepherd rose
Victorious o'er the grave.

- 2 Him from the dead thou brought'st again,
When, by his sacred blood,
Confirmed and sealed for evermore,
Th' eternal covenant stood.
- 3 Oh may thy Spirit seal our souls,
And mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep thy precepts still ;
- 4 That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in thine eyes.

328 PRAYER FOR SINCERITY.

LORD, when we bend before thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

- 2 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly thine ;
- 3 May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies ;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.
- 4 When our united voices strive
Their cheerful hymns to raise,
Let love divine within us live,
And lift our souls in praise.

329 PARADISE RESTORED.

LO ! what a glorious sight appears
To our admiring eyes !
The former seas have passed away,
The former earth and skies.

- 2 From heaven the New Jerusalem comes,
All worthy of her Lord ;
See all things now at last renewed,
And Paradise restored !
- 3 The God of glory down to men
Removes his blessed abode ;
He dwells with men ; his people, they,
And he, his people's God.
- 4 His gracious hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye ;
And pains and groans, and griefs and
And death itself, shall die. [fears,
- 5 "Behold, I change all human things !"
Saith he, whose words are true ;
"Lo ! what was old is passed away,
And all things are made new !
- 6 "Ho, ye that thirst ! to you my grace
Shall hidden streams disclose,
And open full the sacred spring
Whence life for ever flows.
- 7 "Blessed is the man that overcomes ;
I'll own him for a son ;
A rich inheritance rewards
The conquests he hath won."
- 8 Oh may we stand before the Lamb,
When earth and seas are fled ;
And hear the Judge pronounce our name,
With blessings on our head !

330 JESUS, HAVE MERCY.

- JESUS, if still thou art to-day
As yesterday the same,
Present to heal, in me display
The virtue of thy name.
- 2 If still thou goest about to do
Thy needy creatures good,
On me, that I thy praise may show,
Be all thy wonders showed.
- 3 Thou seest me deaf to thy commands ;
Open, O Lord, mine ear ;
Bid me stretch out my withered hands,
And lift them up in prayer.
- 4 Silent, (alas ! thou know'st how long !)
My voice I cannot raise ; [tongue,
But oh ! when thou shalt loose my
The dumb shall sing thy praise.
- 5 Lame at the pool I still am found :
Give, and my strength employ ;
Light as a hart I then shall bound,
The lame shall leap for joy.
- 6 Blind from my birth to guilt and thee,
And dark I am within :
The love of God I cannot see,
The sinfulness of sin.
- 7 But thou, they say, art passing by ;
O let me find thee near !
Jesus, in mercy hear my cry,
Thou Son of David, hear !
- 8 Long have I waited in the way,
For thee, the heavenly light ;
Command me to be brought, and say,
"Sinner, receive thy sight !"

331 PUBLIC WORSHIP.

- NOW, gracious Lord, thine arm reveal,
And make thy glory known ;
Now let us all thy presence feel,
And soften hearts of stone !
- 2 Help us to venture near thy throne,
And plead a Saviour's name ;
For all that we can call our own
Is vanity and shame.
- 3 Send down thy Spirit from above,
That saints may love thee more ;
And sinners now may learn to love,
Who never loved before.
- 4 And when before thee we appear,
In our eternal home,
May growing numbers worship here,
And praise thee in our room.

332 GOD ALL-SUFFICIENT.

- O LORD, I would delight in thee,
And on thy care depend ;
To thee in every trouble flee,
My best, my only Friend.
- 2 When all created streams are dried,
Thy fulness is the same :
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in thy name.
- 3 No good in creatures can be found,
But may be found in thee ;
I must have all things and abound,
While God is God to me.
- 4 O Lord, I cast my care on thee ;
I triumph and adore ;
Henceforth my great concern shall be
To love and praise thee more.

333

PSALM CXLVIII.

- HERALDS of creation ! cry,—
Praise the Lord, the Lord most high !
Heaven and earth ! obey the call,
Praise the Lord, the Lord of all.
- 2 For he spake, and forth from night
Sprang the universe to light :
He commanded,—Nature heard,
And stood fast upon his word.
- 3 Praise him, all ye hosts above,
Spirits perfected in love ;
Sun and moon ! your voices raise,
Sing, ye stars ! your Maker's praise.
- 4 Earth ! from all thy depths below,
Ocean's hallelujahs flow,
Lightning, vapour, wind, and storm,
Hail and snow ! his will perform.
- 5 Vales and mountains ! burst in song ;
Rivers ! roll his praise along ;
Clap your hands, ye trees ! and hail
God, who comes in every gale.
- 6 Kings ! your Sovereign serve with awe ;
Judges ! own his righteous law ;
Princes ! worship him with fear ;
Bow the knee, all people ! here.
- 7 Let his truth by babes be told,
And his wonders by the old ;
Youths and maidens ! in your prime,
Learn the ways of heaven betime.
- 8 High above all height his throne,
Excellent his name alone ;
Him let all his works confess,
Him let every being bless.

334 THE WAR-SONG OF THE CHURCH.

- SOUNDS the trumpet from afar !
Soldiers of the holy war !
Rise ; for you your Captain waits ;
Rise ; the foe is at the gates !
- 2 Arm ! the conflict has begun ;
Fight the battle must be won ;
Lift the banner to the sky,
Wave its blazing folds on high.
- 3 Banner of the blessed tree,—
Round its glory gather ye !
Warriors of the crown and cross,
What is earthly gain or loss ?
- 4 Life with death, and death with life,
Closes now in deadly strife ;
Help us with thy shield and sword,
King and Captain, mighty Lord !
- 5 King of glory, thou alone ;
King of kings, thy name we own ;
With thy banner overhead,
Not ten thousand foes we dread.
- 6 Spare not toil, nor blood, nor pain,
Not a stroke descends in vain ;
Wounded, still no foot we yield
On this ancient battle-field.
- 7 More than conquerors even now,
With the war-sweat on our brow,
Onward o'er the well-marked road,
March we as the host of God.
- 8 Royal is the sword we wield,
Royal is our battle-field,
Royal is our victory,
Royal shall our triumph be !

The image shows a musical score for two hymns. The first system is for 'The Song of Jubilee' and the second system is for 'Heaven in View'. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 7/8. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear melodic lines and harmonic support.

335 THE SONG OF JUBILEE.

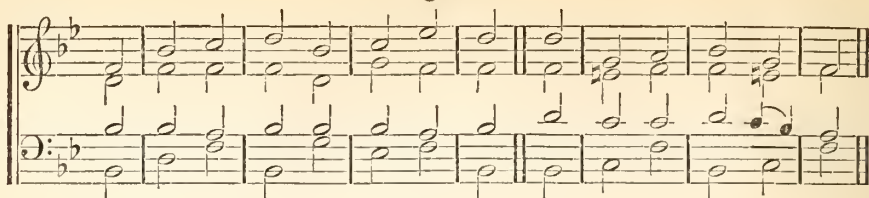
HARK! the song of Jubilee,
 Loud as mighty thunder's roar,
 Or the fulness of the sea,
 When it breaks upon the shore :
 Hallelujah! for the Lord
 God omnipotent shall reign:
 Hallelujah! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.

- 2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
 From the centre to the skies,
 Wakes above, beneath, around,
 All creation's harmonies ;
 See Jehovah's banner furled, [done ;
 Sheathed his sword:—he speaks—'tis
 And the kingdoms of this world
 Are the kingdoms of his Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
 With illimitable sway ;
 He shall reign, when like a scroll
 Yonder heavens have passed away :
 Then the end ;—beneath his rod
 Man's last enemy shall fall :
 Hallelujah! Christ in God,
 God in Christ, is all in all

336 HEAVEN IN VIEW.

DEATHLESS principle, arise ;
 Soar, thou native of the skies.
 Pearl of price, by Jesus bought,
 To his glorious likeness wrought,
 Go, to shine before his throne ;
 Deek his mediatorial crown :
 Go, his triumphs to adorn ;
 Made for God, to God return.

- 2 See the haven full in view ;
 Love divine shall bear thee through.
 Trust to that propitious gale ;
 Weigh thy anchor, spread thy sail.
 Saints in glory, perfect made,
 Wait thy passage through the shade ;
 Ardent for thy coming o'er,
 See! they throng the blissful shore.
- 3 Mount, their transports to improve ;
 Join the longing choir above :
 Swiftly to their wish be given ;
 Kindle higher joy in heaven.—
 Such the prospects that arise
 To the dying Christian's eyes ;
 Such the glorious vista, Faith
 Opens through the shades of death.

**337** THE WORD OF GOD.

THE Spirit breathes upon the word,
And brings the truth to sight ;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun ;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat ;
His truths upon the nations rise ;
They rise, but never set.
- 4 Let everlasting thanks be thine
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.
- 5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

338 OPENING A PLACE OF WORSHIP.

SPIRIT of glory and of grace,
Thy favour we entreat ;
Thou true Shekinah of the place
Where true disciples meet.

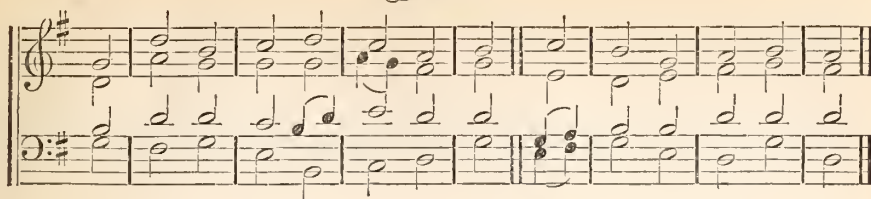
- 2 Oh let the labour of our hands
Be precious in thy sight ;
And, long as this our temple stands,
Thy presence be its light.
- 3 Here float the gospel-banner wide
O'er faithful hearts and brave ;
And here, O Jesus crucified,
Come forth in power to save !

- 4 Make bare thine arm, thou King of saints,
To bring dead souls to life ;
And, when thy children's courage faints,
Renew them for the strife.
- 5 No Boehim this—no place of woe,
But Pisgah's holy steep,
Where dying ones their heaven shall
Ere yet they fall asleep : [know,
- 6 While we who live shall urge the race,
If Jesus be but here :
Spirit of glory and of grace,
Revealing Christ, appear !

339 FOR OUR COUNTRY.

LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
Oh hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

- 2 Oh guard our shore from every foe,
With peace our borders bless,
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee ;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.
- 4 Here may religion, pure and mild,
Smile on our Sabbath hours ;
And piety and virtue bless
The home of us and ours.
- 5 Lord of the nations, thus to thee
Our country we commend ;
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend.



340

THE FEAST.

- O JESUS Christ, the Holy One,
I long to be with thee ;
O Jesus Christ, the lowly One,
Come and abide with me.
- 2 Now while the symbols of thy love
Before thy saints are set,
And thou, descending from above,
Their yearning hearts hast met :
- 3 Come, and o'ershadow with thy power
This lonely heart of mine ;
And feed me in this solemn hour
With thine own bread and wine.
- 4 My "meat indeed," my "drink indeed,"
Art thou, my gracious Lord ;
Help thou my soul by faith to feed
On this thy precious word :
- 5 Till nourished, strengthened, satisfied,
My glad and thankful heart
Forgets the things thou hast denied
In those thou dost impart.

341

"IT IS FINISHED."

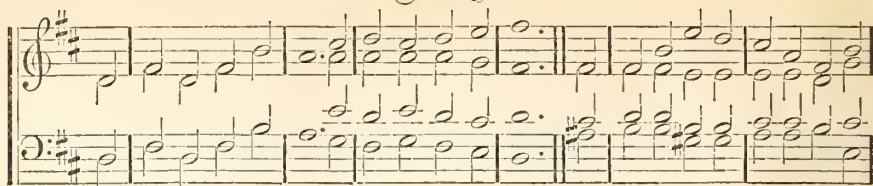
- BEHOLD the Saviour on the cross,
A spectacle of woe !
See from his agonizing wounds
The blood incessant flow ;
- 2 Till death's pale ensigns o'er his cheek
And trembling lips were spread ;
Till light forsook his closing eyes,
And life his drooping head !
- 3 'Tis finished ! was his latest voice ;
These sacred accents o'er,
He bowed his head, gave up the ghost,
And suffered pain no more.

- 4 'Tis finished ! The Messiah dies
For sins, but not his own ;
The great redemption is complete,
And Satan's power o'erthrown.
- 5 'Tis finished ! All his groans are past ;
His blood, his pain, and toils,
Have fully vanquishèd our foes,
And crowned him with their spoils.
- 6 'Tis finished ! Legal worship ends,
And gospel ages run ;
All old things now are past away,
And a new world begun.

342

THE LIFE-GIVING SPIRIT.

- COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys ;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Dear Lord ! and must we ever be
In this poor dying state ?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great !
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers ;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.



343

IT IS FINISHED.

DONE is the work that saves !
 Once and for ever done !
 Finished the righteousness
 That clothes the unrighteous one !
 The love that blesses us below
 Is flowing freely to us now.

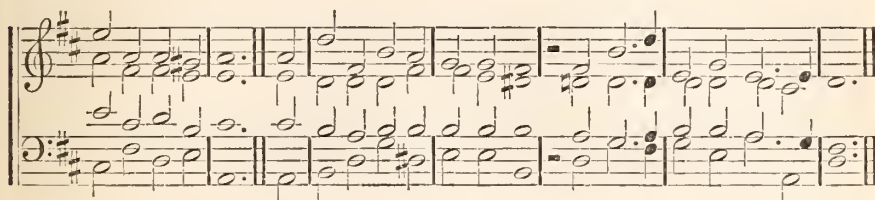
- 2 The sacrifice is o'er ;
 The veil is rent in twain ;
 Sprinkled the mercy-seat
 With blood of victim slain ;
 Why stand we then without in fear ?
 The blood divine invites us near.
- 3 The gate is open wide,
 The new and living way
 Is clear and free and bright,
 With love and peace and day ;
 Into the holiest now we come,
 Our present and our endless home.
- 4 Beside the mercy-seat
 The High Priest stands within,
 The blood is in his hand
 Which makes and keeps us clean ;
 With boldness let us now draw near,
 That blood has banished every fear.
- 5 Then to the Lamb once slain
 Be glory, praise, and power,
 Who died and lives again,
 Who liveth evermore ;
 Who loved and washed us in his blood,
 Who made us kings and priests to God !

344

THE VOYAGE.

JESUS, at thy command
 I launch into the deep,
 And leave my native land,
 Where sin lulls all to sleep ;
 For thee I fain would all resign,
 And sail to heaven with thee and thine.

- 2 What though the seas are broad ?
 What though the waves are strong ?
 What though tempestuous winds
 Distress me all along ?
 Yet what are seas, or stormy wind,
 Compared to Christ, the sinner's friend ?
- 3 Thou art my pilot wise,
 My compass is thy word ;
 My soul each storm defies,
 While I have such a Lord :
 I trust thy faithfulness and power,
 To save me in the trying hour.
- 4 Whene'er becalmed I lie,
 And all my storms subside,
 Then to my succour fly,
 And keep me near thy side ;
 Far more the treacherous calm I dread,
 Than tempests bursting o'er my head.
- 5 Come, heavenly wind, and blow
 A prosperous gale of grace,
 And waft me from below,
 To heaven, my destined place ;
 Then in full sail my port I'll find,
 And leave the world and sin behind !



345

PSALM CX.

JESUS, ascend thy throne,
And all thy foes dismay !
Where'er thy power is shown
Thy people shall obey ;
Thy sovereign hand its grace imparts,
And willing hearts adoring stand.

2 Thy grace disclosed anew
A numerous seed shall yield,
As drops of morning dew,
Which glitters o'er the field :
Eternal Lord ! Oh ! haste the day,
Thy power display, and own thy word.

3 At thy right hand, my God,
I see the Saviour rise,
He spreads his power abroad,
Who dares oppose him dies :
The Gentile lands shall own his sway,
And kings obey his high commands.

346 THE HEAVENLY HIGH PRIEST.

THE atoning work is done !
The Victim's blood is shed !
And Jesus now is gone
His people's cause to plead :
He stands in heaven their great High
Priest,
And bears their names upon his breast.

2 He sprinkles with his blood
The mercy-seat above ;
For justice had withstood
The purposes of love :
But justice now withstands no more,
And mercy yields its boundless store.

3 No temple made with hands
His place of service is ;
In heaven itself he stands—
A heavenly priesthood his :
In him the shadows of the law
Are all fulfilled, and now withdraw.

4 And though a while he be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again :
In brightest glory he will come,
And take his waiting people home.

347

ONE BAPTISM.

ONE true baptismal sign,
One Lord below, above ;
Zion, one faith is thine,
One only watchword—Love ;
From different temples though it rise,
One song ascendeth to the skies.

2 Our sacrifice is one ;
One Priest before the throne ;
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord, alone !
And sighs from contrite hearts that
spring,
Our chief, our choicest offering.

3 Head of the Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all thy members breathe,
And daily, Lord, renew ;
Oh, may thy perfect will be done,
And Christians live and love as one.



348

PRAISE OF JESUS.

- HAIL, thou once despisèd Jesus,
 Hail, thou Galilean King !
 Thou didst suffer to release us,
 Thou didst free salvation bring :
 Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,
 Bearer of our sin and shame ;
 By thy merits we find favour ;
 Life is given through thy name.
- 2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
 All our sins were on thee laid ;
 By Almighty love anointed,
 Thou hast full atonement made :
 All thy people are forgiven
 Through the virtue of thy blood ;
 Opened is the gate of heaven ;
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
- 3 Jesus, hail ! enthroned in glory,
 There for ever to abide ;
 All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
 Seated at thy Father's side.
 There for sinners thou art pleading ;
 There thou dost our place prepare ;
 Ever for us interceding
 Till in glory we appear.
- 4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing,
 Thou art worthy to receive ;
 Loudest praises, without ceasing,
 Meet it is for us to give.
 Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ;
 Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
 Help to chant Immanuel's praise !



349

ZION. PSALM LXXXVII.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,³ Round each habitation hovering,
 Zion, city of our God ! See the cloud and fire appear !
 He, whose word cannot be broken, For a glory and a covering,
 Formed thee for his own abode : Showing that the Lord is near :
 On the Rock of Ages founded, Thus deriving from their banner
 What can shake thy sure repose ? Light by night, and shade by day,
 With salvation's walls surrounded, Safe they feed upon the manna
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. Which he gives them when they pray.

2 See ! the streams of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove :
 Who can faint while such a river
 Ever flows their thirst to assuage ?
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
 Never fails from age to age.

4 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
 Washed in the Redeemer's blood !
 Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
 Makes them kings and priests to God :
 'Tis his love his people raises
 Over self to reign as kings,
 And as priests his solemn praises
 Each for a thank-offering brings.

The image shows two systems of musical notation. The first system is for 'THE DAY OF GRACE' and the second is for 'THE DYING CHRISTIAN'. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and single notes.

350 THE DAY OF GRACE.

- AS long as life its term extends,
 Hope's blest dominion never ends ;
 For while the lamp holds on to burn,
 The greatest sinner may return.
- 2 Life is the season God hath given
 To flee from hell and rise to heaven ;
 That day of grace fleets fast away,
 And none its rapid course can stay.
- 3 The living know that they must die ;
 But all the dead forgotten lie :
 Their memory and their name are gone,
 Alike unknowing and unknown.
- 4 Their hatred and their love are lost ;
 Their envy buried in the dust ;
 They have no share in all that's done
 Beneath the circuit of the sun.
- 5 Then what thy thoughts design to do,
 Still let thy hands with might pursue,
 Since no device nor work is found,
 Nor wisdom, underneath the ground.

351 "OUT OF THE DEPTHS."

- THE billows swell, the winds are high,
 Clouds overcast my wintry sky ;
 Out of the depths to thee I call,
 My fears are great, my strength is small.
- 2 O Lord, the pilot's part perform,
 And guide and guard me through the
 storm ;
 Defend me from each threatening ill,
 Control the waves—say "Peace, bestill."
- 3 Amidst the roaring of the sea,
 My soul still hangs her hope on thee ;
 Thy constant love, thy faithful care,
 Is all that saves me from despair.

- 4 Dangers of every shape and name
 Attend the followers of the Lamb,
 Who leave the world's deceitful shore,
 And leave it to return no more.
- 5 Though tempest-tossed, and half a wreck,
 My Saviour through the floods I seek ;
 Let neither winds nor stormy main
 Force back my shattered bark again.

352 THE DYING CHRISTIAN.

- THE hour of my departure's come ;
 I hear the voice that calls me home :
 At last, O Lord ! let trouble cease,
 And let thy servant die in peace.
- 2 The race appointed I have run ;
 The combat's o'er, the prize is won ;
 And now my witness is on high,
 And now my record's in the sky.
- 3 Not in mine innocence I trust ;
 I bow before thee in the dust ;
 And through my Saviour's blood alone
 I look for mercy at thy throne.
- 4 I leave the world without a tear,
 Save for the friends I held so dear ;
 To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,
 And to the friendless prove a friend.
- 5 I come, I come, at thy command,
 I give my spirit to thy hand ;
 Stretch forth thine everlasting arms,
 And shield me in the last alarms.
- 6 The hour of my departure's come ;
 I hear the voice that calls me home :
 Now, O my God ! let trouble cease ;
 Now let thy servant die in peace.

The image shows two systems of musical notation. The first system is for 'THE PERFECT PATTERN' and the second is for 'THE LOVE OF CHRIST SHED ABROAD.' Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is in a common time signature (C) and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. The bass line is primarily composed of chords and rests, providing a harmonic foundation for the melody in the treble staff.

353 THE PERFECT PATTERN.

- MY dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word;
But in thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.
- 2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe, and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervour of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.
- 4 Be thou my pattern; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

354 THE LOVE OF CHRIST SHED ABROAD.

- COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.
- 2 Come, fill our hearts with inward
strength,
Make our enlargèd souls possess,
And learn the height, and breadth, and
Of thine unmeasurable grace. [length
- 3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honours done
By all the Church, through Christ his Son.

355 PSALM LI.

- SHOW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting rebel live:
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?

- 2 My crimes are great, but can't surpass
The power and glory of thy grace:
Great God, thy nature hath no bound,
So let thy pardoning love be found.
- 3 Oh wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.
- 4 My lips with shame my sins confess
Against thy law, against thy grace:
Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but thou art clear.
- 5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy
word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

356 THE BLESSED HOPE.

- WHAT sinners value I resign:
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine;
I shall behold thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.
- 2 This life's a dream, an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere:
When shall I wake and find me there?
- 3 Oh glorious hour! oh blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of my soul.
- 4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpct's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet sur-
prise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

**357** BACKSLIDER RETURNING.

COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return ;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave ;
And though his arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.
- 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned ;
The dawn shall bring us light ;
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in his sight.
- 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know him, and rejoice ;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs his voice.
- 5 As dew upon the tender herb
Diffusing fragrance round ;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground :—
- 6 So shall his presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light ;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

358 FREE-WILL OFFERING.

LORD, when our offerings we present
Before thy gracious throne,
We but return what thou hast lent,
And give thee of thine own.

- 2 The earth with all its wealth is thine,
The heavens with all their hosts ;
Why should we then in want repine,
Or in abundance boast ?

- 3 The power and willingness to give,
Alike proceed from thee ;
We still are debtors, since we live
Only by thy decree.

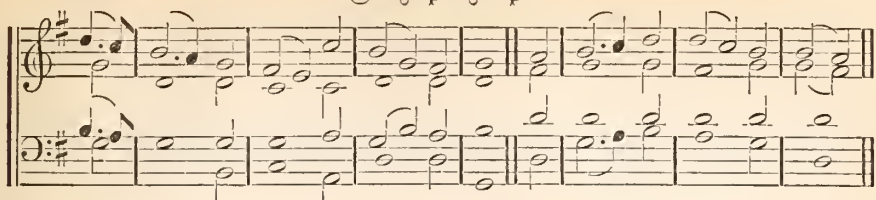
- 4 Ourselves, our all, to thee we owe :
And if we come behind
What others of their wealth bestow,
Accept our willing mind.

- 5 O Lord, our contributions bless
For their appointed end ;
And crown with happiest success
The cause that we befriend.

359 CLOSE OF DAY.

O LORD, another day is flown,
And we, a feeble band,
Are met once more before thy throne,
To bless thy fostering hand.

- 2 Thy heavenly grace to each impart ;
All evil far remove ;
And shed abroad in every heart
Thine everlasting love.
- 3 Our souls, obedient to thy sway,
'In Christian bonds unite :
Let peace and love conclude the day,
And hail the morning light.
- 4 Thus cleansed from sin, and wholly thine,
A flock by Jesus led,
The Sun of Righteousness shall shine
In glory on our head.
- 5 Oh still restore our wandering feet,
And still direct our way ;
Till earth shall fade and faith shall greet
The dawn of endless day.

**360** "WITHOUT CAREFULNESS."

- LORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live ;
To love and serve thee is my share,
And this thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey ;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day ?
- 3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than he went through before ;
He that into God's kingdom comes,
Must enter by this door.
- 4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me
Thy blessed face to see ; [meet
For if thy work on earth be sweet,
What will thy glory be ?
- 5 Then shall I end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.
- 6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim ;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with him.

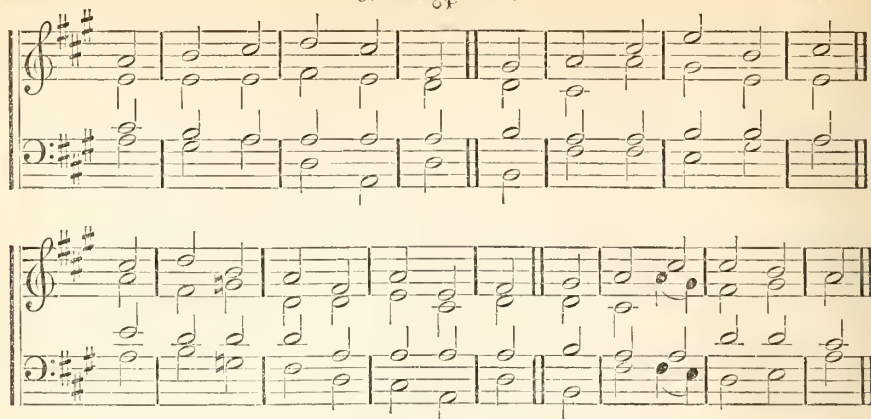
361

LATTER DAYS.

- BEHOLD ! the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain-tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow ;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to his house, we'll go.
- 3 The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land ;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.
- 4 Among the nations he shall judge ;
His judgments truth shall guide ;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
And quell the sinner's pride.
- 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years ;
To ploughshares men shall beat their
swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 6 No longer hosts, encountering hosts,
Shall crowds of slain deplore ;
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.
- 7 Come, then, O house of Jacob ! come
To worship at his shrine ;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

362 RETURN, O WANDERER.

- RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,
Thy Father calls for thee ;
No longer now an exile roam
In guilt and misery.
- 2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home ;
'Tis Jesus calls for thee ;
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come,"
O, now for refuge flee !
- 3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis madness to delay ;
There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day !



363

FELLOW-TRAVELLERS.

- COME, children, let us go,
Our Father is our guide ;
And when the way grows steep and dark,
He journeys at our side.
- 2 Our spirits he would cheer ;
The sunshine of his love
Revives and helps us as we rove ;
Ah ! blest our lot even here.
- 3 Come, children, let us go,
We travel hand in hand,
Each in his brother finds his joy
In this wild stranger land.
- 4 As children let us be,
Nor by the way fall out ;
The angels guard us round about,
And keep us brotherly.
- 5 Friend of our perfect choice,
Thou joy of all that live ; [change,
Our God who knows not chance nor
What courage dost thou give !
- 6 All beauty, Lord, we see,
All bliss and life and love,
In him in whom we live and move ;
And we are glad in thee.

364

A SAVIOUR ASCENDED.

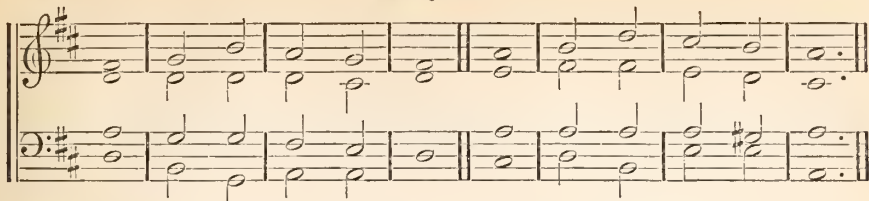
- THOU art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies,
And round thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise.
- 2 But we are lingering here
With sin and care oppressed ;
Lord ! send thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to thy rest !

- 3 Thou art gone up on high :
But thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
To pass unto thy crown :
- 4 And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be :
But only let that path of tears
Lead us, at last, to thee !
- 5 Thou art gone up on high :
But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in thy train.
- 6 Oh ! by thy saving power
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At thy right hand on high !

365

SELF-SURRENDER.

- OPPRESSED with sin and woe,
A burdened heart I bear ;
Opposed by many a mighty foe,
Yet will I not despair.
- 2 I feel that I am weak,
And prone to every sin ;
But thou who giv'st to those who seek,
Wilt give me strength within.
- 3 I need not fear my foes ;
I need not yield to care ;
I need not sink beneath my woes,
For thou wilt answer prayer.
- 4 In my Redeemer's name,
I give myself to thee ;
And, all unworthy as I am,
My God will welcome me.



366

RESIGNATION.

- MY spirit on thy care,
 Blest Saviour, I recline ;
 Thou wilt not leave me in despair,
 For thou art love divine.
- 2 In thee I place my trust,
 On thee I calmly rest ;
 I know thee good, I know thee just,
 And count thy choice the best.
- 3 What'er events betide,
 Thy will they all perform ;
 Safe in thy breast my head I hide,
 Nor fear the coming storm.
- 4 Let good or ill befall,
 It must be good for me ;
 Secure of having thee in all,
 Of having all in thee.

367

MEETING AGAIN.

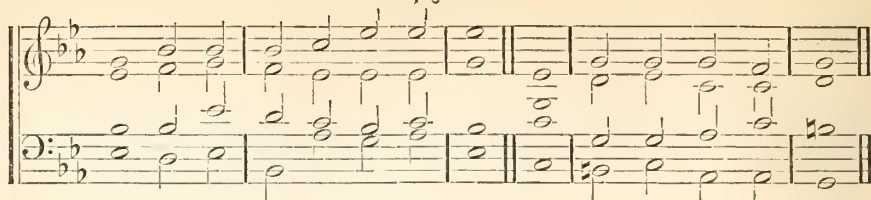
- AND are we yet alive,
 And see each other's face ?
 Glory and praise to Jesus give
 For his redeeming grace !
- 2 Preserved by power divine
 From all the dangers here,
 Again in Jesus' praise we join,
 And in his sight appear.
- 3 What troubles have we seen,
 What conflicts have we past,
 Fightings without and fears within,
 Since we assembled last !
- 4 But out of all the Lord
 Hath brought us by his love ;
 And still he doth his help afford,
 And hides our life above.

- 5 Then let us make our boast
 Of his redeeming power,
 Which saves us to the uttermost,
 Till we can sin no more :
- 6 Let us take up the cross,
 Till we the crown obtain ;
 And gladly reckon all things loss,
 So we may Jesus gain.

368

CONTINUALLY WITH GOD.

- STILL with thee, O my God,
 I would desire to be ;
 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
 I would be still with thee :
- 2 With thee, when dawn comes in,
 And calls me back to care,
 Each day returning to begin
 With thee, my God, in prayer :
- 3 With thee, amid the crowd
 That throngs the busy mart,
 To hear thy voice 'mid clamour loud,
 Speak softly to my heart :
- 4 With thee, when day is done,
 And evening calms the mind ;
 The setting, as the rising sun,
 With thee, my heart would find :
- 5 With thee, when darkness brings
 The signal of repose ;
 Calm in the shadow of thy wings,
 Mine eyelids I would close :
- 6 With thee, in thee, by faith
 Abiding, I would be ;
 By day, by night, in life, in death,
 I would be still with thee.

**369** PERFECTION AND PERMANENCE.

- THE roscate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away !
- 2 Oh ! for the pearly gates of heaven !
Oh ! for the golden floor !
Oh ! for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore !
- 3 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint !
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint !
- 4 Oh ! for a heart that never sins !
Oh ! for a soul washed white !
Oh ! for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night !
- 5 Here, faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher :
But there, are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
- 6 Oh ! by thy love and anguish, Lord !
Oh ! by thy life laid down !
Oh ! that we fall not from thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown !

370 FOR LIGHT AND LOVE.

- ENTHRONED on high, Almighty
The Holy Ghost send down ; [Lord,
Fulfil in us thy faithful word,
And all thy mercies crown.
- 2 Though on our heads no tongues of fire
Their wondrous powers impart,
Grant, Saviour, what we more desire,
Thy Spirit in our heart.

- 3 Spirit of life and light and love,
Thy heavenly influence give :
Quicken our souls, born from above,
In Christ, that we may live.
- 4 To our benighted minds reveal
The glories of his grace ;
And bring us where no clouds conceal
The brightness of his face.
- 5 His love within us shed abroad,
Life's ever-springing well ;
Till God in us, and we in God,
In love eternal dwell.

371 THE GLORY OF THE FATHER.

- O GOD, we praise thee, and confess
That thou the only Lord
And everlasting Father art,
By all the earth adored.
- 2 To thee all angels cry aloud ;
To thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry—
- 3 O holy, holy, holy, Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of thy majestic sway.
- 4 The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.
- 5 The holy Church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses thee,
That thou, the eternal Father, art
Of boundless majesty.

**372** THE DAY OF REST.

- MY Lord, my Life, was crucified,
He all the pains did bear;
But in the sweetness of his rest
He makes his servants share.
- 2 How sweetly rest thy saints above,
Who in thy bosom lie!
The Church below doth rest in hope
Of that felicity.
- 3 Thou, Lord, who daily feed'st thy sheep,
Mak'st them a weekly feast;
Thy flocks meet in their several folds
Upon this day of rest.
- 4 Welcome and dear unto my soul
Are these sweet feasts of love:
But what a sabbath shall I keep
When I shall rest above!
- 5 I bless thy wise and wondrous love,
Which binds us to be free;
Which makes us leave our earthly snares,
That we may come to thee.
- 6 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray;
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace:
I sing to think this is the way
Unto my Saviour's face.

373 THE VOICE OF JESUS.

- I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast!"
- 2 I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
And he has made me glad.

- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold! I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
- 4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
And now I live in him. [vived,
- 5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
- 6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

374 CHRIST REMEMBERED.

- IF human kindness meets return,
And owns the grateful tie:
If tender thoughts within us burn,
To feel a friend is nigh;
- 2 Oh shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To him, who died our fears to quell,
Our more than orphan's woe?
- 3 While yet in anguish he surveyed
Those pangs he would not flee;
What love his latest words displayed,
Meet, and remember me!
- 4 Remember thee! thy death, thy shame,
Our sinful hearts to share!
O memory! leave no other name
Than his recorded there.

Musical score for 'Bethsaida' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

375

<p>BREAD of the world in mercy broken, Wine of the soul in mercy shed! By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead!</p>	<p>2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken, Look on the tears by sinners shed, And be thy feast to us the token That by thy grace our souls are fed.</p>
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P. M.

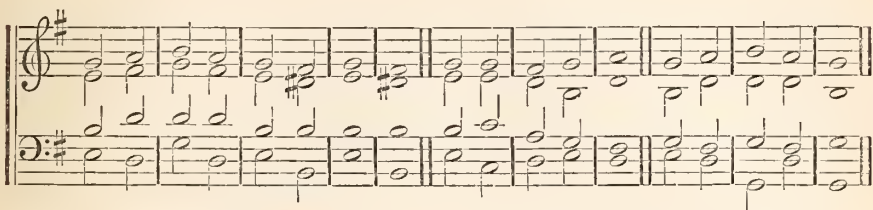
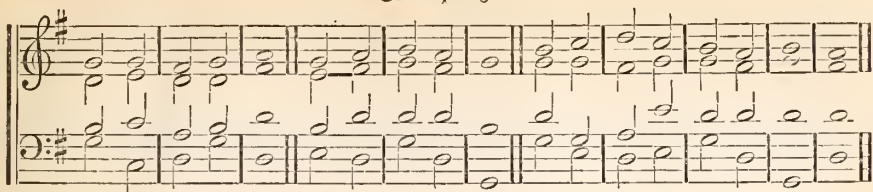
Mauricewood.

Musical score for 'Mauricewood' in D major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

376

THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY.

<p>TO thee, O Lord, loud praise ascendeth, From every creature of its kind; Thee, with an awed and quivering motion, Exalteth every waving wind.</p>	<p>3 The sea exults to feel thy footsteps, The land thy tread, Lord, knoweth well; Our human nature brings thanksgivings, Because thy Godhead there doth dwell.</p>
<p>2 The heavens in their quiet beauty Praise thy essential majesty; The heights rejoice from which thou camest, The depths spring up to welcome thee.</p>	<p>4 Let every village, every city, In happy tumult sing thy name; And even infant lips keep shouting, "Blessed is thy King who came."</p>



377 THE PILGRIM'S GUIDE.

JESUS, guide our way
To eternal day.

So shall we, no more delaying,
Follow thee, thy voice obeying :

Lead us by thy hand
To our Father's land.

2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,

Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us :
Through adversity
Lies our way to thee.

3 When the heart must know
Pain for others' woe ;
When oppressed by new temptations,
Lord, increase our perfect patience :
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Thus our path shall be
Daily traced by thee ;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Father's land.

378 ADORATION.

FATHER, who on high
Reignest in majesty !

While the hosts of heaven adore thee,
We with awe fall down before thee,
And with rapture raise
Songs of love and praise.

2 O eternal Word,
Our incarnate Lord,

We to thee thanksgiving render,
Thee thy church's strong defender,
And as monarch own
None but thee alone.

3 O thou Spirit of grace,
Source of righteousness,
Who the Saviour's sceptre wieldest,
And from Satan's vengeance shieldest,
Thine, beneath thy wing,
We thy praises sing.

4 Had we angels' tongues,
With seraphic songs,
Bowing hearts and knees before thee,
Triune God, we would adore thee
In the highest strain
For the Lamb once slain.

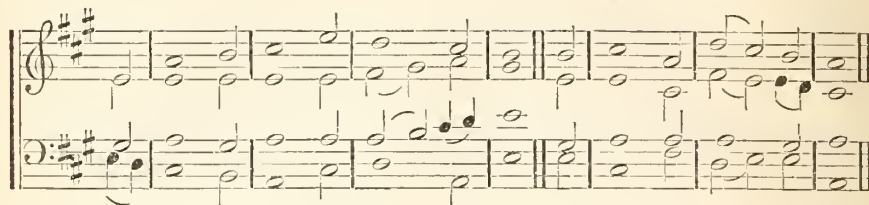
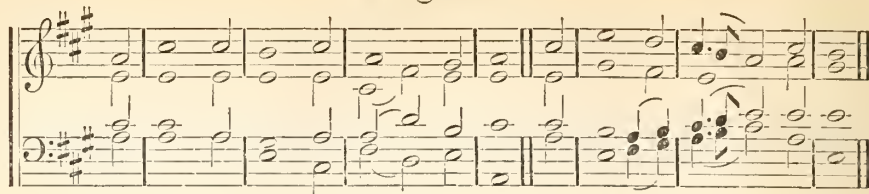
379 THE FORERUNNER.

SAVIOUR, from on high,
All we want supply.

We are weak : our path is dreary ;
Thou hast comfort for the weary ;
Send us help, we pray,
Lest we go astray.

2 When the cloud we see
Which encircles thee,
Then we know that thou art near us,
And, when'er we call, dost hear us.
We in thee confide ;
Be thou still our Guide.

3 Hungry, sick, and faint,
Hear each sad complaint ;
Then with food convenient feed us,
By thy healing Spirit lead us,
Till we safe shall come
To our heavenly home.

**380** LOOKING UNTO JESUS.

- BEHOLD what witnesses unseen
 Encompass us around !
 Men, once like us, with suffering tried,
 But now with glory crowned.
- 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
 Pursue the Christian race,
 And, freed from each encumbering
 Their holy footsteps trace. [weight,
- 3 Behold a witness nobler still !
 Who trod affliction's path,
 Jesus, at once the finisher
 And author of our faith.
- 4 He for the joy before him set,
 So generous was his love,
 Endured the cross, despised the shame,
 And now he reigns above.
- 5 If he the scorn of wicked men
 With patience did sustain,
 Becomes it those for whom he died
 To murmur or complain ?
- 6 Then let our hearts no more despond,
 Our hands be weak no more ;
 Still let us trust our Father's love,
 His wisdom still adore.

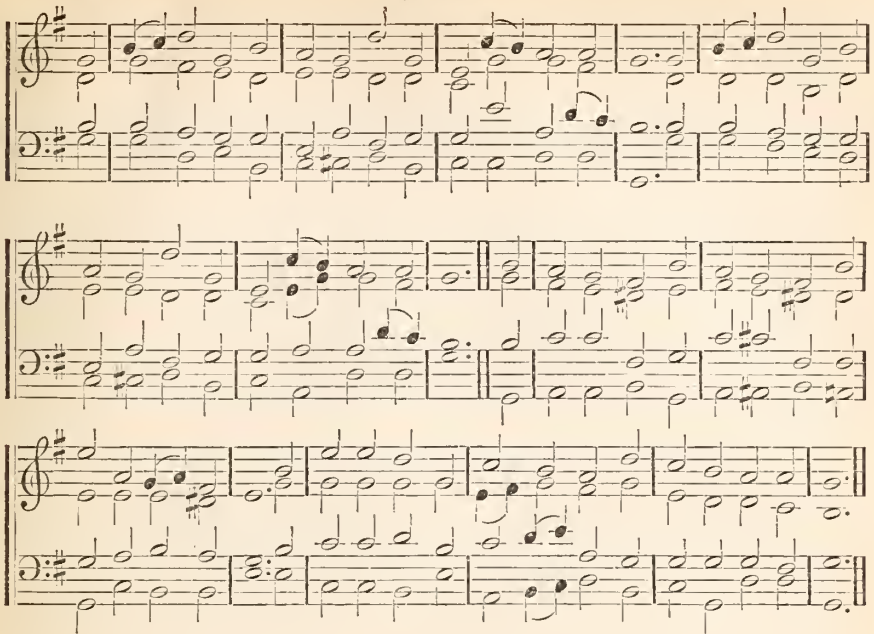
381 THE LIVELY HOPE.

- BLESS'D be the everlasting God,
 The Father of our Lord ;
 Be his abounding mercy praised,
 His majesty adored.
- 2 When from the dead he raised his Son,
 And called him to the sky,
 He gave our souls a lively hope
 That they should never die.

- 3 To an inheritance divine
 He taught our hearts to rise ;
 'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
 Unfading in the skies.
- 4 Saints by the power of God are kept
 Till the salvation come :
 We walk by faith as strangers here ;
 But Christ shall call us home.

382 THE HOUSE ETERNAL.

- SOON shall this earthly frame, dis-
 In death and ruins lie ; [solved,
 But better mansions wait the just,
 Prepared above the sky.
- 2 A house eternal, built by God,
 Shall lodge the holy mind,
 When once those prison-walls have fallen
 By which 'tis now confined.
- 3 Hence, burdened with a weight of clay,
 We groan beneath the load,
 Waiting the hour which sets us free,
 And brings us home to God.
- 4 We know that when the soul, unclothed,
 Shall from this body fly,
 'Twill animate a purer frame
 With life that cannot die.
- 5 What faith rejoices to believe
 We long and pant to see ;
 We would be absent from the flesh,
 And present, Lord, with thee.
- 6 But still, or here, or going hence,
 To this our labours tend,
 That, in his service spent, our life
 May in his favour end.



383 COMFORT IN SICKNESS.

WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond the cage,
And long to fly away.
Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of His love ;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above.

- 2 Sweet to reflect, how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid ;
Sweet to remember, that his blood
My debt of sufferings paid.
Sweet on his righteousness to stand
Which saves from second death ;
Sweet to experience, day by day,
His Spirit's quickening breath.
- 3 Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end ;
Sweet on his covenant of grace
For all things to depend.
Sweet in the confidence of faith,
To trust his firm decrees ;
Sweet to lie passive in his hand,
And know no will but his.

- 4 Sweet to rejoice in lively hope,
That, when my change shall come,
Angels will hover round my bed,
And waft my spirit home.
If such the sweetness of the stream,
What must the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from thee !

384 THE SPIRIT'S EARNEST.

- WHY should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days ?
Great Comforter, descend and bring
Some tokens of thy grace.
Dost thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal them heirs of heaven ?
When wilt thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven ?
- 2 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood ;
And bear thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.
Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come ;
And thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.



385 COME AND WELCOME.

- COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore ;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power.
He is able ;
He is willing ; doubt no more.
- 2 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and broken by the fall ;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.
- 3 Agonizing in the garden,
Lo ! your Saviour prostrate lies :
On the bloody tree behold him ;
Hear him ery before he dies, —
It is finished !
Finished, the great sacrifice.
- 4 Lo ! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of his blood.
Venture on him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude :
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

386 "THY KINGDOM COME."

- O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
Look, my soul, be still and gaze ;
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of graee :
Blessed jubilee,
Let the glorious morning dawn.
- 2 Let the Indian, let the negro,
Let the rude barbarian see
That divine and glorious conquest
Once obtained on Calvary :
Let the gospel
Loud resound from pole to pole.
- 3 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, thy glorious light,
And from eastern coast to western
Let the morning chase the night,
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.
- 4 Ride abroad, thou mighty Saviour,
Win and conquer, never cease ;
May thy lasting, wide dominion
Multiply, and still increase :
Sway thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around.

387 GOD'S GUIDANCE BESOUGHT.

LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
 O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;
 Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
 For we have no help but thee ;
 Yet possessing every blessing,
 If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us ;
 All our weakness thou dost know ;
 Thou didst tread this earth before us,
 Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;
 Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
 Through the desert thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
 Fill our hearts with heavenly joy ;
 Love with every passion blending,
 Pleasure that can never cloy :
 Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
 Nothing can our peace destroy.

388 DISMISSION.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
 Let us each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace ;
 Oh refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
 For thy gospel's joyful sound ;
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound ;
 May thy presence
 With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
 Us from earth to call away,
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey,
 May we ever
 Reign with Christ in endless day.

389 DISMISSION AFTER COMMUNION.

NOW in parting, Father, bless us,
 Saviour, still thy peace bestow ;
 Gracious Comforter, be with us,
 As we from thy table go !
 Bless us, bless us,
 Father, Son, and Spirit now !

2 Bless us here, while still as strangers
 Onward to our home we move ;
 Bless us with eternal blessings
 In our Father's house above.
 Ever, ever,
 Dwelling in the light of love !

390 EVERLASTING LOVE.

'T WAS thy love, O God, that knew us
 Earth's foundations long before :
 That same love to Jesus drew us,
 By its sweet constraining power,
 And will keep us
 Safely, now and evermore.

2 God of love, our souls adore thee !
 We would still thy grace proclaim,
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,
 And in glory praise thy name :
 Hallelujah
 Be to God and to the Lamb !

391

GOD IS LIGHT.

ETERNAL Light! eternal Light!

How pure the soul must be,
When, placed within thy searching sight,
It shrinks not, but with calm delight
Can live, and look on thee!

- 2 The spirits that surround thy throne
May bear the burning bliss;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.
- 3 O! how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
That uncreated beam?
- 4 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode:—
An offering and a sacrifice,
A holy Spirit's energies,
An advocate with God:—
- 5 These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the Eternal Light,
Through the Eternal Love!

392

ONENESS WITH CHRIST.

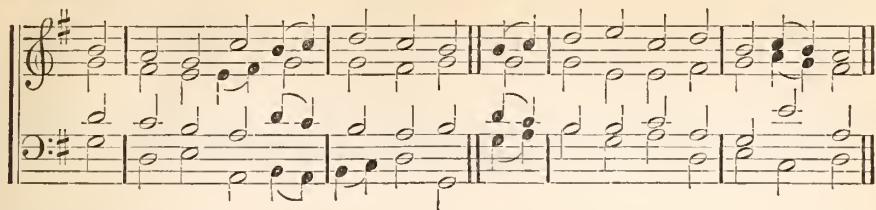
OH Saviour, where shall guilty man
Find rest except in thee?

Thine was the warfare with his foe,
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,
And thine the victory.

- 2 How came the everlasting Son,
The Lord of life, to die?
Why didst thou yield to Satan's power,
Why, Jesus, in thy dying hour,
Endure such agony?
- 3 To save us by thy precious blood,
To make us one in thee,
That ours might be thy perfect life,
Thy thorny crown, thy cross, thy strife,
And ours the victory.
- 4 O make us worthy, gracious Lord,
Of all thy love to be;
To thy blest will our wills incline,
That unto death we may be thine,
And ever live to thee.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time shall be no more.



393 ASCENSION OF CHRIST.

THE Lord ascendeth up on high,
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously,
In power and might excelling:
The grave and hell are captive led;
Lo, he returns, our kingly Head,
To his eternal dwelling.

2 The heavens with joy receive their Lord,
By saints, by angel hosts adored;
Oh day of exultation!
Glad earth, adore thy mighty King,
His rising, his ascension sing,
With thankful adoration.

3 Our great High Priest hath gone before
Now on his Church his grace to pour,
And still his love he giveth;
Oh may our hearts to him ascend,
And all within us upward tend
To him who ever liveth.

394 PRAISE FOR REDEMPTION.

O YE who in his service raise
Your hands unto the Lord, sing praise,
Praise to his name be given:

From this time forth for evermore,
From east to west his name adore,
The Lord of earth and heaven.

2 The desolate his aid implore,
O then the Lord with praise adore;
Praise to his name be given:
Let earth, let heaven's angelic hosts,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God of earth and heaven.

3 Jesus, thou tried foundation-stone,
To whose prevailing blood alone
Thy saints look for salvation;
My robe thou art, I know thy grace
And triumph in thy righteousness,
Made mine by imputation.

4 By thy free grace till now upheld,
My future hopes on thee I build,
Nor are my hopes ill-grounded:
Stronger than Satan Jesus is,
Sin shall not always wound my peace,
Nor finally subdue me.

5 Who washed me from its deadly stain
Hath here cut short its guilty reign,
And spoiled it of dominion:
On Jesus I for strength depend:
Omnipotent, all-gracious Friend,
Prepare my way before me.



395 "HE RECEIVETH SINNERS."

SINNERS Jesus will receive.

Say this word of grace to all

Who the heavenly pathway leave,

All who linger, all who fall!—

This can bring them back again,—

Christ receiveth sinful men.

2 Shepherds seek their wandering sheep

O'er the mountains bleak and cold ;

Jesus such a watch doth keep

O'er the lost ones of his fold,

Seeking them o'er moor and fen :

Christ receiveth sinful men.

3 Sick, and sorrowful, and blind,

I with all my sins draw nigh ;

O my Saviour, thou canst find

Help for sinners such as I.

Speak that word of love again :

Christ receiveth sinful men.

4 Yea, my soul is comforted,

For thy blood hath washed away

All my sins, though crimson-red,

And I stand in white array,

Purged from every spot and stain :

Christ receiveth sinful men.

5 Christ receiveth sinful men—

Even me with all my sin ;

Openeth to me heaven again,

With him I may enter in.

Death hath no more sting nor pain,

Christ receiveth sinful men.

396

PSALM CXXVI.

WHEN Jehovah turned again

Zion's sore captivity,

Like the dreamers of a dream,

Seemed we in that day to be ;

Filled with laughter was our mouth,

And our tongue with melody.

2 Spake our heathen lords, Great things

Hath Jehovah for them done ;

Great things hath he done for us,

We will joy in him alone.

Our captivity, O Lord,

Turn like southern streams each one.

3 They shall reap their fields in joy,

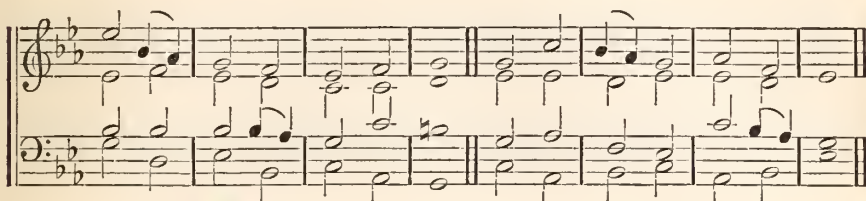
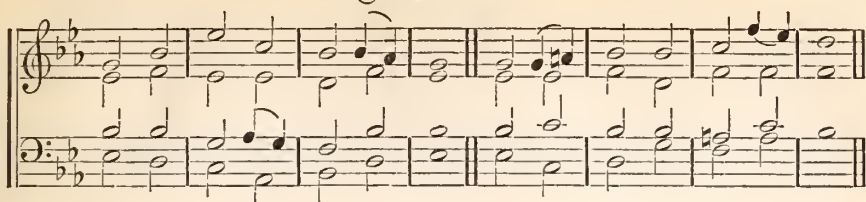
Who in sowing weep and mourn ;

He that goeth forth in tears

With his seed, shall yet return

In the gladness of his heart,

With his sheaves of harvest corn.



397 DOCILITY AND DEPENDENCE.

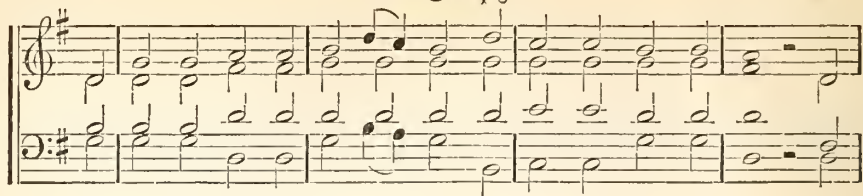
QUIET, Lord, my froward heart,
 Make me teachable and mild,
 Upright, simple, free from art,
 Make me as a weanèd child :
 From distrust and envy free,
 Pleased with all that pleases thee.

- 2 What thou shalt to-day provide,
 Let me as a child receive ;
 What to-morrow may betide,
 Calmly to thy wisdom leave ;
 'Tis enough that thou wilt care,
 Why should I the burden bear ?
- 3 As a little child relies
 On a care beyond his own ;
 Knows he's neither strong nor wise ;
 Fears to stir a step alone :
 Let me thus with thee abide,
 As my Father, Guard, and Guide.
- 4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,
 Safe from dangers, free from fears,
 May I live upon thy smiles,
 Till the promised hour appears,
 When the sons of God shall prove
 All their Father's boundless love.

398 GETHSEMANE.

JESUS, while he dwelt below,
 As divine historians say,
 To a place would often go ;
 Near to Kedron's brook it lay.
 In this place he loved to be,
 And 'twas named Gethsemane.

- 2 Oh, what wonders love has done !
 But how little understood !
 God well knows, and God alone,
 What produced that sweat of blood.
 Who can thy deep wonders see,
 Wonderful Gethsemane ?
- 3 There my God bore all my guilt :
 This through grace can be believed ;
 But the horrors which he felt
 Are too vast to be conceived.
 None can penetrate through thee,
 Doleful, dark Gethsemane !
- 4 Saviour, all the stone remove
 From my flinty, frozen heart ;
 Thaw it with the beams of love,
 Pierce it with the blood dipt dart !
 Wound the heart that wounded thee ;
 Melt it in Gethsemane.



399 THE REDEEMED IN GLORY.

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!
 Whence all their white array?
 How came they to the blissful seats
 Of everlasting day?
 Lo! these are they from sufferings great,
 Who came to realms of light,
 And in the blood of Christ have washed
 Those robes which shine so bright.

2 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
 Before the throne on high,
 And serve the God they love, amidst
 The glories of the sky.
 His presence fills each heart with joy,
 Tunes every mouth to sing:
 By day, by night, the sacred courts
 With glad hosannas ring.

3 The Lamb which dwells amidst the
 Shall o'er them still preside; [throne
 Feed them with nourishment divine,
 And all their footsteps guide.
 'Mong pastures green he'll lead his
 flock,
 Where living streams appear;
 And God the Lord from every eye
 Shall wipe off every tear.

400 CHRIST'S VICTORY.

HOSANNA to the Prince of light,
 That clothed himself in clay;
 Entered the iron gates of death,
 And tore the bars away.
 Death is no more the king of dread
 Since our Immanuel rose;
 He took the tyrant's sting away,
 And spoiled our cruel foes.

2 See how the Conqueror mounts aloft,
 And to his Father flies,
 From finished work on earth to wake
 The rapture of the skies.
 There our exalted Saviour reigns,
 And scatters blessings down;
 The head once wreathed with cruel
 thorns
 Now wears the victor's crown.

3 Raise your devotion, mortal tongues,
 To reach his blessed abode,
 Sweet be the accents of your songs
 To our incarnate God.
 Bright angels, strike your loudest strings,
 •Your sweetest voices raise,
 Let heaven and all created things
 Sound our Immanuel's praise.

**401** PRAISE TO THE REDEEMER.

- OH for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!
- 2 My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.
- 3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avails for me.
- 5 He speaks,—and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.
- 6 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.
- 7 Look unto him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

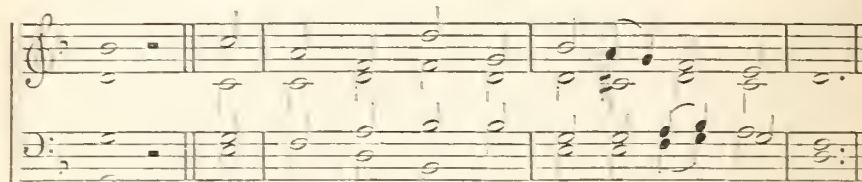
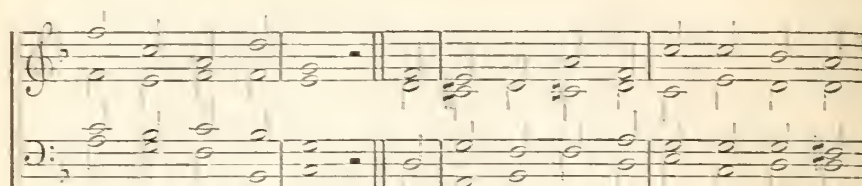
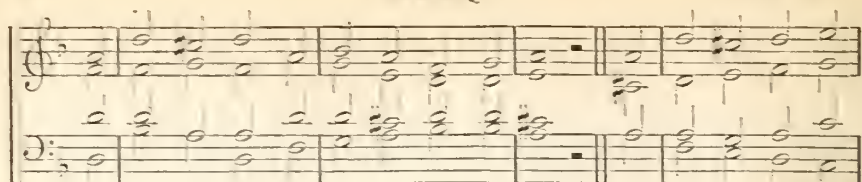
402 CHILDREN BROUGHT TO CHRIST.

SEE, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands,
With all-engaging charms:
Hark! how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms.

- 2 Permit them to approach, he cries,
Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came.
- 3 Invited by the voice divine,
We bring them, Lord, to thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are thine:
Thine let our offspring be.
- 4 If orphans they are left behind,
Thy guardian care we trust:
That care shall heal our bleeding hearts,
If weeping o'er their dust.

403 HEAVENLY WISDOM.

- OH happy is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy days;
Riches, with splendid honours joined,
Are what her left displays.
- 4 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's paths to tread,
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.
- 5 According as her labours rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.



404

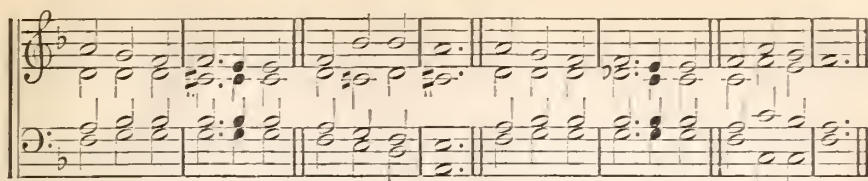
PSALM II.

- WHY rage the Gentiles? After vanity
 Why are the people's thoughts so
 madly gone?
 Earth's kings stand up; its princes
 counsel take
 Against the Lord and his Anointed
 One.
- 2 Their bands asunder let us break, and cast
 Their cords of strength away from
 us, they cry:
 He in the heavens who hath his seat
 shall laugh:
 Jehovah mocketh at their vanity.
- 3 At length to them he speaketh in his
 wrath.
 In his hot anger will he them distress:
 I have my King, my King on Zion set,
 Zion, the mountain of my holiness.
- 4 And now will I proclaim abroad to all
 The statute of the kingdom, the decree:
 Jehovah spake to me, and said, Thou art
 My Son, this day have I begotten thee.
- 5 Ask of me now, and I to thee will give
 The Gentiles for thy goodly heritage:
 And for thy sure possession thou shalt
 take
 Earth's utmost ends and time's re-
 motest age.
- 6 Then shalt thou break them with the
 iron rod. [them all:
 As potter's vessel thou shalt crush
 Now then, O kings, be wise, and un-
 derstand, [call.
 Earth's judges, listen to instruction's
- 7 With fear Jehovah serve; with awe
 rejoice; [way,
 Kiss ye the Son, or perish from the
 When wakes his wrath, for soon that
 wrath shall burn. [their stay.
 Blessed are all who on him place

405

THE PEACE OF GOD.

- O GOD, from whom all that is good
 proceeds. [deeds!
 Holy desires, wise counsels, righteous
 Grant unto us who to thy service live,
 That heavenly peace the world can
 never give:
- 2 That so, our hearts on meek obedience
 bent.
 Safe in thy care, by fear of man un-
 moved.
 We here may pass our time in sweet
 content.
 And through our Saviour's merits
 stand approved.

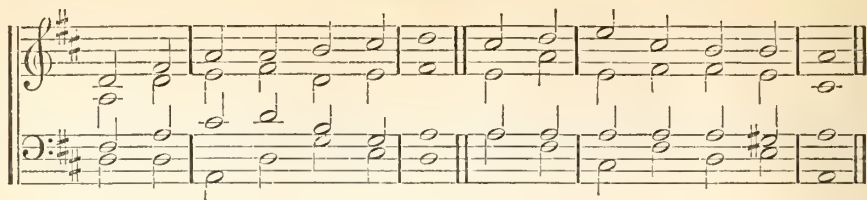


406 "NEARER TO THEE."

- NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
- 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou send'st to me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethels I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
- 5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

407 CONFESSION.

- NO; not despairingly
Come I to thee!
No; not distrustingly
Bend I the knee!
Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.
- 2 Ah, mine iniquity
Crimson hath been;
Infinite, infinite,
Sin upon sin;—
Sin of not loving thee,
Sin of not trusting thee;—
Infinite sin.
- 3 Lord, I confess to thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am, tell I thee;
All I have been!
Purge thou my sin away,
Wash thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean!
- 4 Faithful and just art thou
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art thou
When poor ones call;
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul!
- 5 Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with thee,
The loved unseen;
Leaning on thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between!



408 THE SAVIOUR AND THE SUPPLIANT.

- COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
 Jesus loves to answer prayer;
 He himself has bid thee pray,
 Therefore will not say thee nay.
- 2 Thou art coming to a King,
 Large petitions with thee bring;
 For his grace and power are such,
 None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin,
 Lord, remove this load of sin!
 Let thy blood for sinners spilt
 Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord! I come to thee for rest,
 Take possession of my breast;
 There thy blood-bought right maintain,
 And without a rival reign.
- 5 As the image in the glass
 Answers the beholder's face;
 Thus unto my heart appear,
 Print thine own resemblance there.
- 6 While I am a pilgrim here
 Let thy love my spirit cheer;
 As my guide, my guard, my friend,
 Lead me to my journey's end.

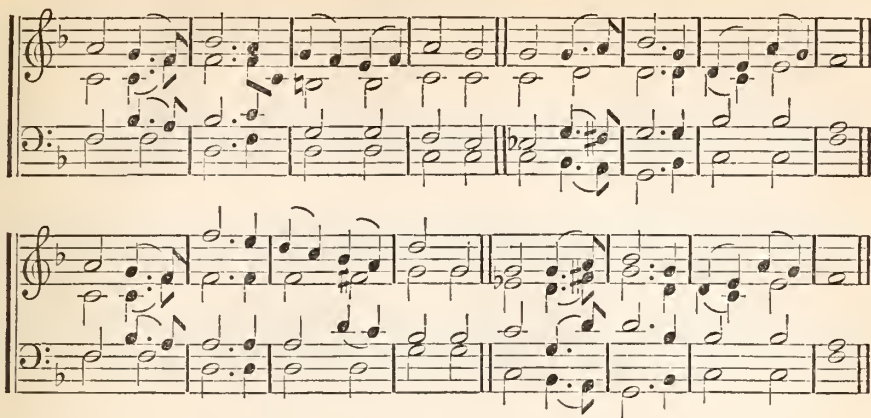
409 "TO LIVE IS CHRIST."

- CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground,
 Christ, the spring of all my joy!
 Still in thee let me be found,
 Still for thee my powers employ.
- 2 Let thy love my heart inflame;
 Keep thy fear before my sight;
 Be thy praise my highest aim;
 Be thy smile my chief delight.

- 3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace!
 Freely from thy fulness give:
 Till I close my earthly race,
 Be it "Christ for me to live!"
- 4 Firmly trusting in thy blood,
 Nothing shall my heart confound;
 Safely I shall pass the flood,
 Safely reach Immanuel's ground.
- 5 When I touch the blessed shore,
 Back the closing waves shall roll;
 Death's dark stream shall never more
 Part from thee my ransomed soul.
- 6 Thus, oh! thus, an entrance give
 To the land of cloudless sky;
 Having known it "Christ to live,"
 Let me know it "gain to die."

410 THE COMFORTER.

- GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine,
 Let thy light around us shine:
 All our guilty fears remove,
 Fill us with thy peace and love.
- 2 Pardon to the contrite give,
 Bid the wounded sinner live:
 Lead us to the Lamb of God,
 Wash us in his precious blood.
- 3 Earnest thou of heavenly rest,
 Comfort every troubled breast:
 Life and joy and peace impart,
 Sanctifying every heart.
- 4 Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,
 Keep us in the heavenly way;
 Bring us to thy courts above,
 Realms of light and endless love.



411 FOR GUIDANCE.

GENTLY, Lord, O gently lead us,
Through this gloomy vale of tears,
Through the changes thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.

- 2 O refresh us with thy blessing,
O refresh us with thy grace,
May thy mercies, never ceasing,
Fit us for thy dwelling-place.
- 3 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in the perfect way.
- 4 In the hour of pains and anguish,
In the hour when death is near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.
- 5 When this mortal life is ended,
Bid us in thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel hands attended,
We awake among the blest.
- 6 Then, O crown us with thy blessing,
Through the triumphs of thy grace ;
Then shall praises, never ceasing
Echo through thy dwelling-place.

412 LOVE TO CHRIST.

SOMETHING every heart is loving,—
If not Jesus, none can rest :
Lord, my heart to thee is given,
Take it, for it loves thee best.

- 2 Thus I cast the world behind me,
Jesus most beloved shall be ;
Beauteous more than all things beau-
He alone is joy to me. [teous,

- 3 Bright with all eternal radiance
Is the glory of thy face—
Thou art loving, sweet, and tender,
Full of pity, full of grace.
- 4 When I hated, thou didst love me,
Shedd'st for me thy precious blood ;
Still thou lovest, lovest ever,—
Shall I not love thee, my God ?
- 5 Keep my heart still faithful to thee,
That my earthly life may be
But a shadow to that glory
Of my hidden life in thee.

413 PRAYER FOR QUICKENING.

LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free—
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing ;
Let some droppings fall on me.

- 2 Pass me not, O God, our Father !
Sinful though my heart may be ;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let thy mercy light on me.
- 3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour !
Let me live and cling to thee ;
For I'm longing for thy favour ;
Whilst thou'rt calling, oh ! call me.
- 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit !
Thou canst make the blind to see :
Witnesser of Jesus' merit !
Speak some word of power to me.
- 5 Love of God—so pure and changeless ;
Blood of Christ—so rich, so free ;
Grace of God—so strong and boundless,
Magnify it all in me.

414

PRAISE.

- GLORY to God whose love has given,
 In Christ his Son, the Life of heaven ;
 Who for our darkness gives us light,
 And turns to day our deepest night.
- 2 All praise to him, in grace who came
 To bear our woe, and sin, and shame ;
 Who lived to die, who died to rise,
 The God-accepted sacrifice.
- 3 Praises to him the chain who broke,
 Opened the prison, burst the yoke,
 Sent forth its captives, glad and free,
 Heirs of an endless liberty.
- 4 Praises to him who sheds abroad
 Within our hearts the love of God ;
 The Spirit of all truth and peace,
 Fountain of joy and holiness !
- 5 To Father, Son, and Spirit, now
 The hands we lift, the knees we bow ;
 To Jah-Jehovah thus we raise
 The sinner's endless song of praise.

415

THE SAVIOUR.

- JESUS, the Christ, Eternal Word !
 Of all creation, Sovereign Lord !
 On thee alone by faith we rest,
 And lean in weakness on thy breast.
- 2 Thy blood has washed us from our sin,
 Thy Spirit sanctifies within ;
 And thou for us, in all our need,
 At God's right hand dost ever plead.
- 3 Oh ! keep us in the narrow way,
 That ne'er from thee our feet may stray ;
 Sustain our weakness, calm our fear,
 And to thy presenee keep us near.

416

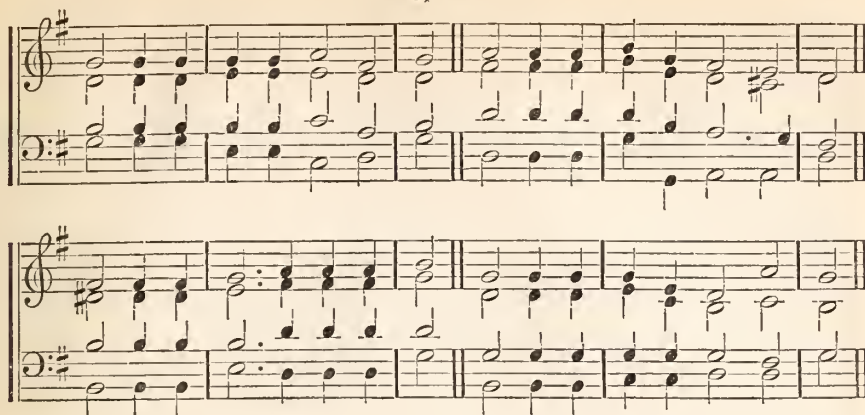
CHRIST ALL IN ALL.

- JESUS, thou joy of loving hearts !
 Thou Fount of life ! thou light of men !
 From the best bliss that earth imparts,
 We turn unfilled to thee again.
- 2 The truth unchanged hath ever stood ;
 Thou savest those that on thee call ;
 To them that seek thee, thou art good,
 To them that find thee, all in all !
- 3 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
 Where'er our changeful lot is east ;
 Glad, when thy graecious smile we see,
 Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.
- 4 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
 Make all our moments calm and bright,
 Chase the dark night of sin away,
 Shed o'er the world thy holy light !

417

BROTHERLY LOVE.

- O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see
 The brethren join in love to thee !
 On thee alone their heart relies,
 Their only strength thy graee supplies.
- 2 Oh may we love the house of God,
 Of peace and joy the blest abode !
 Oh may no angry strife destroy
 That sacred peace, that holy joy !
- 3 The world without may rage, but we
 Will only eling more close to thee,
 With hearts to thee more closely given,
 More weaned from earth, more fixed on
 heaven.
- 4 Lord, shower upon us from above
 The sacred gift of mutual love ;
 May we each other's wants supply,
 And reign together in the sky.



418

PSALM XLVI.

- LET Zion in her King rejoice,
Though tyrants rage and kingdoms rise ;
He utters his almighty voice,
The nations melt, the tumult dies.
- 2 The Lord of old for Jacob fought,
And Jacob's God is still our aid ;
Behold the works his hand has wrought,
What desolations he has made !
- 3 From sea to sea, through all the shores,
He makes the noise of battle cease ;
When from on high his thunder roars,
He awes the trembling world to peace.
- 4 He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear,
Chariots he burns with heavenly flame :
Keep silence, all the earth, and hear
The sound and glory of his name.
- 5 "Be still, and learn that I am God,
I'll be exalted o'er the lands,
I will be known and feared abroad,
But still my throne in Zion stands."
- 6 O Lord of hosts, almighty King,
While we so near thy presence dwell,
Our faith shall sit secure, and sing
Defiance to the gates of hell.

419 "AWAKE ! O ARM OF THE LORD."

- ARM of the Lord ! awake, awake !
Put on thy strength ! the nations shake ;
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.
- 2 Say to the heathen, from thy throne,
"I am Jehovah, God alone :"

Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

- 3 Let Zion's time of favour come :
O bring the tribes of Israel home !
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.
- 4 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim ;
Exalt the Saviour's glorious name ;
Let every foe before him fall,
Confessed, adored, the Lord of all.

420 CHRIST'S SECOND COMING.

- THE Lord will come ! the earth shall
quake,
The hills their fixèd seat forsake ;
And, withering, from the vault of night,
The stars withdraw their feeble light.
- 2 The Lord will come ! but not the same
As once in lowly form he came ;
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.
- 3 The Lord will come ! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of humankind.
- 4 Can this be he who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by
The Nazarene, the Crucified ? [pride,
- 5 Go, tyrants ! to the rocks complain,
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain ;
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy—the Lord is come !

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features similar rhythmic patterns and harmonic support.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

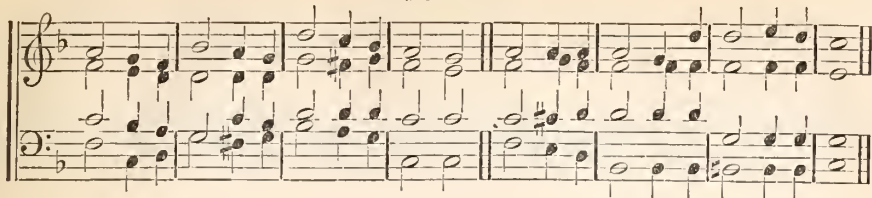
The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It includes the final vocal line and accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

421

THE DELIVERER.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>COME, oh come, thou King of glory,
Take us from our prison-house;
Purge and heal the wounded conscience,
Perfect pardon seal to us.
Hallelujah,
King of glory, visit us!</p> <p>2 In iniquity conceived,
Born in sin, estranged from thee,
Ours has been a life of bondage;—
Thou hast bought and set us free.
Hallelujah,
Let us chant our jubilee!</p> <p>3 Give us, of thy fulness give us,
Fountain of all holiness!
Give us, Lord, the purged conscience,
Resting calmly on thy grace.
Hallelujah,
In thyself us freely bless!</p> <p>4 King of glory, every shadow
Take from between us and thee;
In thy love, O King of glory,
Let us rest eternally.
Hallelujah,
Let these hearts repose in thee!</p> | <p>5 King of glory, take the blindness
Of our sinful souls away,—
Error, ignorance, and folly,—
That no more our feet may stray.
Hallelujah,
Let thy wisdom in us stay!</p> <p>6 Cure in us the love of sinning,
Every weakness from us take,
This world's iron yoke of evil,
Break, O King of glory, break.
Hallelujah,
Like thyself us, Saviour, make!</p> <p>7 Sloth and pride and darkness banish,
Us with light and meekness fill;
Purity give, and love, the fairest,
Brightest of the graces still.
Hallelujah,
Reign thou in our heart and will!</p> <p>8 King of glory, let us love thee,
Love thee with a childlike heart,
Thine it is alone, to give us
Love that never shall depart.
Hallelujah,
Thou our King and Saviour art.</p> |
|--|---|



422

BETHLEHEM.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning !
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid !
 Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid !

- 2 Cold on his eradle the dew-drops are shining ;
 Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall ;
 Angels adore him, in slumber reclining,
 Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
 Odours of Edom and offerings divine ?
 Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
 Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine ?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation ;
 Vainly with gifts would his favour secure :
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration ;
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning !
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid !
 Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid !

423

ZION COMFORTED.

DAUGHTER of Zion ! awake from thy sadness :
 Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more ;
 Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness ;
 Arise ! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

- 2 Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them,
 And scattered their legions, was mightier far ;
 They fled, like the chaff, from the scourge that pursued them ;
 For vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.
- 3 Daughter of Zion ! the power that hath saved thee,
 Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be :
 Shout, for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee,
 Th' oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free !

The image shows two systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with a focus on harmonic accompaniment. The first system spans 12 measures, and the second system spans 12 measures, ending with a double bar line.

424 BIRTH OF CHRIST.

LO, God, our God, has come !
 To us a Child is born,
 To us a Son is given ;
 Bless, bless the glorious morn !
 O happy, lowly, lofty birth,
 Now God, our God, has come to earth !

2 Rejoice ! our God has come !
 In love and lowliness.
 The Son of God has come,
 The sons of men to bless ;
 God with us now descends to dwell,
 God in our flesh, Immanuel.

3 Praise ye the Word made flesh !
 True God, true man is he.
 Praise ye the Christ of God !
 To him all glory be.
 Praise ye the Lamb that once was slain,
 Praise ye the King who comes to reign !

425 STRENGTH IN THE LORD.

JEHOVAH is our strength ;
 And he shall be our song ;
 We shall o'ereome at length,
 Although our foes be strong :
 In vain doth Satan then oppose,
 The Lord is stronger than his foes.

2 The Lord our refuge is,
 And ever will remain ;
 Since he has made us his,
 He will our cause maintain :
 In vain our enemies oppose,
 For God is stronger than his foes.

3 The Lord our portion is ;
 What can we wish for more ?
 As long as we are his,
 We never can be poor :
 In vain do earth and hell oppose,
 For God is stronger than his foes.

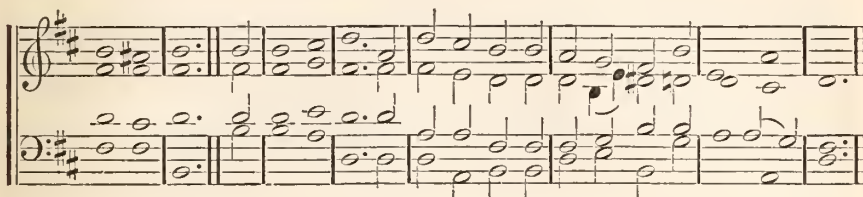
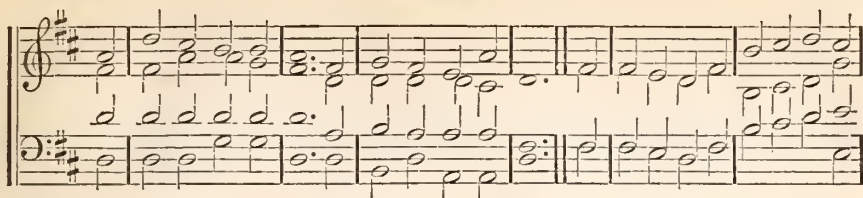
426 SUBSTITUTION.

THY works, not mine, O Christ,
 Speak gladness to this heart ;
 They tell me all is done ;
 They bid my fear depart.
 To whom, save thee, who can alone
 For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee ?

2 Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
 Has borne the awful load
 Of sins, that none in heaven
 Or earth could bear, but God.
 To whom, save thee, who can alone
 For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee ?

3 Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
 Has paid the ransom due ;
 Ten thousand deaths like mine
 Would have been all too few.
 To whom, save thee, who can alone
 For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee ?

4 Thy righteousness, O Christ,
 Alone can cover me ;
 No righteousness avails
 Save that which is of thee.
 To whom, save thee, who can alone
 For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee ?



427

PSALM CXXI.

UNTO th' eternal hills

I will lift up mine eyes ;

From whence alone, I know,

Doth all my help arise.

My help is from Jehovah given,
From him who made the earth and
heaven.

2 Thy foot he'll ever hold,
It shall not movèd be.
He never slumber will
The God who keepeth thee.
Lo, he that doth his Israel keep
He neither slumber shall nor sleep.

3 Jehovah keepeth thee !
And upon thy right hand
Jehovah, as thy shade
Doth ever, ever stand.
The sun by day thee shall not smite,
Nor hurt thee shall the moon by night.

4 From all of evil here
Jehovah keepeth thee :
He shall thy soul still keep ;
Jehovah keep shall he
Thy goings all, as heretofore,
From this time forth and evermore.

428 APPEARING BEFORE GOD.

FATHER, to seek thy face

Thy children now draw near,

Before the throne of grace

With boldness we appear ;

We plead his name, his precious blood,
Who loved, and made us priests to God.

2 No more we shun the light,
No more thy presence fear ;
In robes of spotless white
Before thee we appear ;
Our sacrifice, our Priest, is there,
And he presents our praise and prayer.

3 No power have we to praise
Thy name, O God of Love,
Unless thy Spirit raise
Our thoughts and hearts above ;
His holy oil anoints our head,
May he our priestly worship lead !

4 Give us strong faith to plead
Thy true and faithful word :—
Grace for each time of need,
And help thou wilt afford ;
Thy promises in Christ are yea,
Amen ! Amen ! Thy children say.

429

DOXOLOGY.

TO him that chose us first,
Before the world began ;
To him that bore the curse,
To save rebellious man ;
To him that formed our hearts anew ;
Are endless praise and glory due.

2 Let every saint above,
And angel round the throne,
For ever bless and love
The sacred Three in One ;
Thus heaven shall raise his glories high,
Him all shall praise eternally.



430

REST IN CHRIST.

COME, ye souls by sin afflicted,
 Bowed with fruitless sorrow down ;
 By the broken law convicted,
 Through the cross behold the crown !
 Look to Jesus !
 Mercy flows through him alone.

2 Take his easy yoke and wear it ;
 Love will make obedience sweet ;
 Christ will give you strength to bear it,
 While his wisdom guides your feet
 Safe to glory,
 Where his ransomed captives meet.

3 Blessèd are the eyes that see him,
 Blessèd the ears that hear his voice ;
 Blessèd are the souls that trust him,
 And in him alone rejoice :
 His commandments
 Then become their happy choice.

4 Sweet as home to pilgrims weary, —
 Light to newly opened eyes,
 Flowing springs in deserts dreary, —
 Is the rest the Cross supplies ;
 All who taste it
 Shall to rest immortal rise.

431

THE SOLEMN ASSEMBLY.

IN thy name, O Lord, assembling,
 We thy people now draw near ;
 Teach us to rejoice with trembling,
 Speak, and let thy servants hear ;
 Hear with meekness ;
 Hear thy word with godly fear.

2 While our days on earth are lengthened,
 May we give them, Lord, to thee ;
 Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
 May we run, nor weary be ;
 Till thy glory
 Without cloud in heaven we see.

3 There, in worship, purer, sweeter,
 All thy people shall adore ;
 Tasting of enjoyment greater
 Than they could conceive before :
 Full enjoyment ;
 Full, unmixed, for evermore.

DOXOLOGY.

Glory be to God the Father,
 For the message of his Son :
 Glory be to the Beloved
 For the work that he hath done :
 May the Spirit
 Sway the sceptre in our hearts.

The image shows three systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is written in a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The first system has a repeat sign at the end. The second and third systems also have repeat signs at the end. The notation includes various rhythmic values such as quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and accidentals.

432

PSALM CIII.

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven,
 To his feet thy tribute bring :
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
 Who like thee his praise should sing ?
 Praise him, praise him,
 Praise the everlasting King.

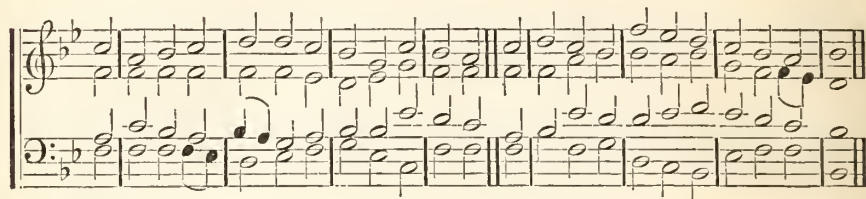
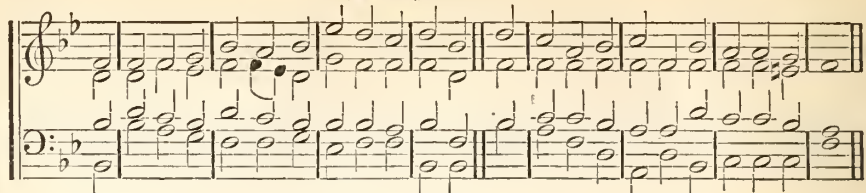
- 2 Praise him for his grace and favour
 To our fathers in distress ;
 Praise him, still the same for ever,
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
 Praise him, praise him,
 Glorious in his faithfulness.
- 3 Fatherlike he tends and spares us ;
 Well our feeble frame he knows ;
 In his hands he gently bears us,
 Rescues us from all our foes.
 Praise him, praise him,
 Widely as his mercy flows.
- 4 Angels, help us to adore him ;
 Ye behold him face to face :
 All his works, bow down before him,
 Through the boundless realms of
 Praise him, praise him, [space].
 Praise with us the God of grace.

433

THE NEW-BORN KING.

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;
 Ye, who sang creation's story,
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth ;
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

- 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
 Watching o'er your flock by night,
 God with man is now residing ;
 Yonder shines the infant light :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
 Brighter visions beam afar ;
 Seek the great Desire of nations ;
 Ye have seen His natal-star ;
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 4 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
 Doomed, for guilt, to endless pains,
 Justice now repeals the sentence :
 Mercy calls you—break your chains :
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.



434

PSALM XIX.

THE glory of God these bright heavens
are declaring,
The work of his hands doth the
firmament show.
For day unto day utters speech with-
out ending,
And night unto night doth with
knowledge o'erflow.

2 No voice breaketh in on the silence
around us,
No speech is there uttered, and
language is none ;
All round the wide earth runs the line
of their border,
Their words to the world's widest
limits have gone.

3 In them for the sun hath he set a
pavilion ;
And he, like a bridegroom, in bridal
array,
Comes forth from his chamber, in glory
rejoicing,
To speed, like a racer of strength, on
his way.

4 From yon farthest end of these heavens
in their circle,
On his race goes he forth, every
morning, unbid ;
His course to their uttermost end round
he wheeleth,
And nought on this earth from his
warmth can be hid.

435

PSALM XXXIII.

REJOICE in Jehovah, rejoice, O ye
righteous !
For praise to the upright is comely
and fair ;
With harp and with psalt'ry give
thanks to Jehovah,
Your ten-stringed lyre in his honour
prepare.

2 A new song of praise to Jehovah oh
sing ye !
In notes of loud melody pour forth
your skill ;
For upright and pure is the word of
Jehovah ;
The deeds of his hand they are
faithfulness still.

3 Just judgment and righteousness always
he loveth,
Jehovah's free goodness it filleth the
earth,
By the word of Jehovah these heavens
were created,
The breath of his mouth to their
hosts giveth birth.

4 The waves of the sea, as an heap, up
he gathers,
He lays up the deep in his chambers
of store ;
Thou earth, with thy fulness, oh, fear
thou Jehovah,
Thou world and thy dwellers, him
tremble before.

- 5 'Twas he, he who spake, and it rose
 into being,
 He gave the command, and creation
 stood fast ;
 To nought every plan of the heathen
 he bringeth,
 The schemes of the nations Jehovah
 doth blast.
- 6 Jehovah, his counsel it standeth eternal ;
 The thoughts of his heart are for
 ever the same ;
 Oh blessed the nation whose God is
 Jehovah,
 The people he doth for his heritage
 claim.
- 7 From heaven looks Jehovah ; men's
 sons he beholdeth ;
 From the place of his mansion on
 earth doth he gaze ;
 The hearts of its dwellers alike he
 createth,
 He marketh and weigheth their
 works and their ways.
- 8 Not by his vast hosts is the monarch
 delivered,
 Nor by his great might doth the
 warrior win.
 All false is the strength of the war-
 horse for safety,
 And vain all the hopes on his fleet-
 ness that lean.
- 9 The eye of Jehovah on those that do
 fear him
 Still resteth ; on those on his mercy
 who stay,
 Their soul from all death by his power
 to deliver,
 To keep them alive in the dearth's
 evil day.
- 10 Our soul for Jehovah hath waited,
 hath waited ;
 For our succour is he, our strength
 is his power ;
 Yea, he, even he, is our shield and our
 buckler,
 And in him our heart shall rejoice
 evermore.
- 11 For still in the name of his holiness ever
 The strength of our confidence
 rested have we.
 On us let thy favour abide, O Jehovah,
 According as we have confided in
 thee.

436

PSALM XCIX.

- Jehovah he reigneth ! Oh tremble,
 ye nations !
 He sits on the cherubim, let the
 earth move.
 Jehovah in Zion is mighty, is mighty,
 Exalted is he all the people above.
- 2 Praise, praise, let the nations, thy
 name great and awful ;
 Thy name in its holiness let them
 adore !
 This great King of all kings, this King
 ever mighty,
 Just judgment he loveth and keepeth
 in store.
- 3 True judgment and justice in Jacob he
 worketh ;
 And equity there is established by
 thee.
 Jehovah, our God, oh exalt ye for ever,
 Bow down at his footstool, for holy
 is he.
- 4 See there, of his priestly ones, Moses
 and Aaron,
 And see, of his worshippers, Samuel
 is there.
 They called on Jehovah, Jehovah he
 answered,
 From pillar of cloud he his will
 did declare.
- 5 His statutes they kept, and his laws to
 them given.
 Jehovah our God, thou didst answer
 their prayers ;
 On their deeds, in thy wrath, just
 vengeance thou tookest,
 Yet God of forgiveness thyself didst
 declare.
- 6 Jehovah our God, oh exalt ye, exalt ye !
 Oh come and before him bow lowly
 the knee ;
 On hill of his holiness bow ye before him ;
 For Jehovah our God, most holy is he !

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a homophonic style, primarily using chords and simple melodic lines. The first system has 8 measures, the second system has 8 measures, and the third system has 8 measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

437 THY WAY, NOT MINE.

THY way, not mine, O Lord,
 However dark it be!
 Lead me by thine own hand,
 Choose out the path for me.
 Smooth let it be or rough.
 It will be still the best,
 Winding or straight, it leads
 Right onward to thy rest.

- 2 I dare not choose my lot ;
 I would not, if I might :
 Choose thou for me, my God,
 So shall I walk aright.
 The kingdom that I seek
 Is thine ; so let the way
 That leads to it be thine,
 Else I must surely stray.
- 3 Take thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to thee may seem ;
 Choose thou my good and ill.
 Not mine, not mine the choice,
 In things or great or small ;
 Be thou my guide, my strength,
 My wisdom, and my all.

438 HEAVEN ANTICIPATED.

THERE is a blessed home
 Beyond this land of woe,
 Where trials never come,
 Nor tears of sorrow flow ;
 Where faith is lost in sight,
 And patient hope is crowned,
 And everlasting light
 Its glory throws around.

- 2 There is a land of peace,
 Good angels know it well ;
 Glad songs that never cease
 Within its portals swell ;
 Around its glorious throne
 Ten thousand saints adore
 Christ, with the Father One
 And Spirit, evermore.
- 3 Look up, ye saints of God,
 Nor fear to tread below
 The path your Saviour trod
 Of daily toil and woe ;
 Wait but a little while
 In uncomplaining love,
 His own most gracious smile
 Shall welcome you above.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The music is written in a homophonic style, primarily using chords and simple melodic lines. The first system has a repeat sign at the end. The second system also has a repeat sign at the end. The third system concludes the piece.

439 THE CLOSING DAY.

SINK not yet, my soul, to slumber,
 Wake, my heart, go forth and tell
 All the mercies without number
 That this by-gone day befell :
 Tell how God hath kept afar
 All things that against me war,
 Hath upheld me and defended,
 And his grace my soul befriended.

2 Father, merciful and holy,
 Thee to-night I praise and bless,
 Who to labour true and lowly
 Grantest every meet success :
 Many a sin and many a woe,
 Many a fierce and subtle foe, [me,
 Hast thou checked, that once alarmed
 So that nought to-day has harmed me.

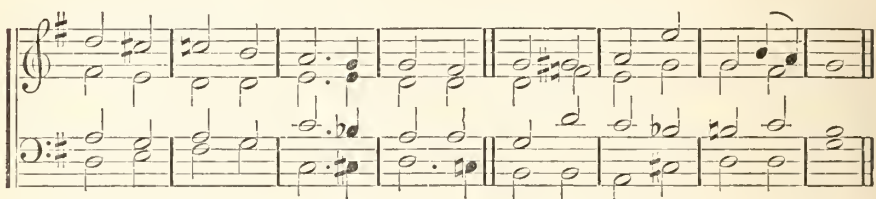
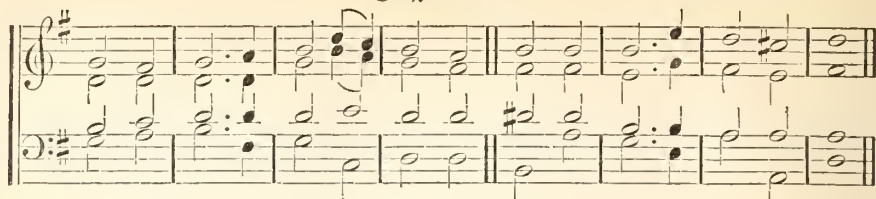
3 Yes, our wisdom vainly ponders,
 Fathoms not thy loving thought ;
 Never tongue can tell the wonders
 That each day for us are wrought :
 Thou hast guided me to-day
 That no ill hath crossed my way :
 There is neither bound nor measure
 In thy love's o'erflowing treasure.

440 TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

HOLY Ghost, dispel our sadness,
 Pierce the clouds of sinful night ;
 Come, thou source of sweetest gladness !
 Breathe thy life, and spread thy light :
 Loving Spirit, God of peace,
 Great distributor of grace,
 Rest upon this congregation,
 Hear, O hear our supplication.

2 Come, thou best of all donations
 God can give, or we implore ;
 Having thy sweet consolations,
 We need wish for nothing more.
 Come with unction and with power,
 On our souls thy graces shower !
 Author of the new creation,
 Make our hearts thy habitation !

3 Manifest thy love for ever ;
 Fence us in on every side ;
 In distress be our reliever ;
 Guard and teach, support and guide ;
 Let thy kind effectual grace,
 Turn our feet from evil ways :
 Show thyself our new Creator,
 And conform us to thy nature.



441 THE TEMPLE OF GOD.

BLESSED City, heavenly Salem,
 Vision dear of peace and love,
 Who of living stones art builded
 In the holy heavenly home,
 And with angel hosts encircled,
 As a bride to earth dost come.

- 2 Christ is made the sure Foundation,
 And the precious Corner-stone ;
 Who, the twofold walls surmounting,
 Binds them closely into one ;
 Holy Sion's help for ever,
 And her confidence alone.
- 3 To this Temple, where we call thee,
 Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day !
 With thy wonted loving-kindness
 Hear thy servants as they pray ;
 And thy fullest benedictions
 Shed within these walls for aye.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
 What they supplicate, to gain ;
 Here to have and hold for ever
 Those good things their prayers obtain,
 And hereafter, in thy glory,
 With thy blessèd ones to reign.

442 THE LAMBS OF THE FLOCK.

GRACIOUS Saviour, holy Shepherd,
 Little ones are dear to thee ;
 Gathered with thine arms, and carried
 In thy bosom, may they be
 Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
 From all want and danger free.

- 2 Tender Shepherd, never leave them
 From thy fold to go astray ;
 By thy warning love directed,
 May they walk the narrow way :
 Thus direct them, thus defend them,
 Lest they fall an easy prey.
- 3 Taught to lisp the holy praises
 Which on earth thy children sing,
 Both with lips and hearts unfeigned,
 Glad thank-offerings may they bring ;
 Then with all the saints in glory
 Join to praise their Lord and King.

DOXOLOGY.

NOW to him who loved us—gave us
 Every pledge that love could give ;
 Freely shed his blood to save us,
 Gave his life that we might live—
 Be the kingdom, and dominion,
 And the glory evermore.



443 THE WORLD OF JOY.

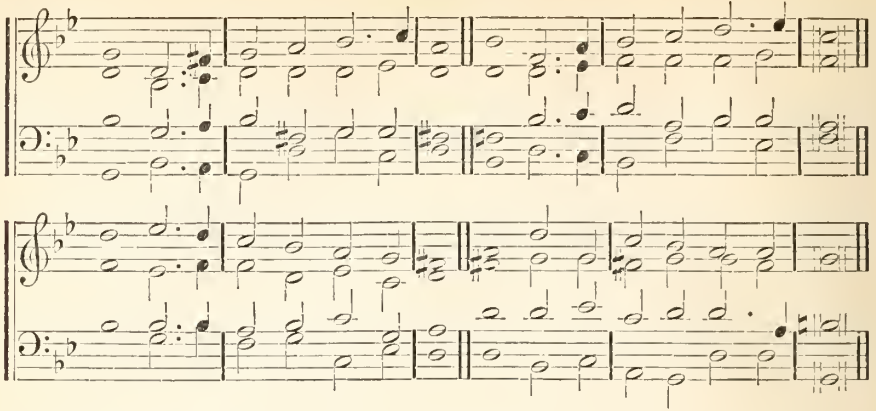
WHAT is life? 'tis but a vapour,
 Soon it vanishes away :
 Life is like a dying taper ;
 O my soul, why wish to stay ?
 Why not spread thy wings, and fly
 Straight to yonder world of joy ?

- 2 See that glory, how resplendent !
 Brighter far than fancy paints ;
 There, in majesty transcendent,
 Jesus reigns, the King of saints :
 Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
 Straight to yonder world of joy.
- 3 Joyful crowds, his throne surrounding,
 Sing with rapture of his love :
 Through the heavens its praises sound—
 Filling all the courts above : [ing,
 Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
 Straight to yonder world of joy.
- 4 Go, and share his people's glory,
 'Midst the ransomed crowd appear ;
 Thine a joyful, wondrous story,
 One that angels love to hear :
 Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
 Straight to yonder world of joy.

444 THE CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.

RISE, ye children of salvation,
 All who cleave to Christ the Head :
 Wake, arise ! O mighty nation,
 Ere the foe on Zion tread—
 He draws nigh, and would defy
 All the hosts of God most high.

- 2 Saints and heroes long before us,
 Firmly on this ground have stood :
 See their banners waving o'er us—
 "Conquerors through the Saviour's
 blood !"
 Ground we hold, whereon of old
 Fought the faithful and the bold.
- 3 Therefore we will fight, victorious
 By the blood of Christ, our Lord ;
 On our foreheads bright and glorious
 Shines the witness of his word :
 Spear and shield on battle-field,
 His great name ; we will not yield.
- 4 When his servants stand before him,
 Each receiving his reward ;
 When his saints in light adore him,
 Giving glory to the Lord—
 Victory ! our song shall be,
 Like the thunder of the sea !

**445** BEGINNING THE DAY.

FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue ;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

- 2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
Oh let me cheerfully fulfil !
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thy acceptable will.
- 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see ;
And labour on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.
- 4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day.

446 CHRIST'S MERITS.

NO more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done ;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of thy Son.

- 2 Now for the love I bear his name,
What was my gain I count my loss ;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to his cross.
- 3 Yes ; and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesus' sake ;
Oh, may my soul be found in him,
And of his righteousness partake !
- 4 The best obedience of my hands
Dares not appear before thy throne ;
But faith can answer thy demands
By pleading what my Lord has done.

447 IN TIME OF WAR.

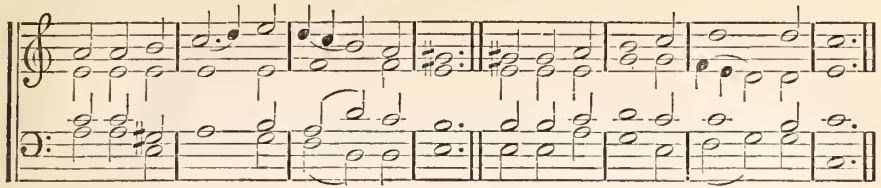
O GOD of love, O King of Peace !
Make wars throughout the world to cease ;
The wrath of sinful man restrain ;
Give peace, O God, give peace again !

- 2 Remember, Lord, thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told ;
Remember not our sins' dark stain ;
Give peace, O God, give peace again !
- 3 Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord ?
Where rest but on thy faithful word ?
None ever called on thee in vain ;
Give peace, O God, give peace again !
- 4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love ;
Oh bind us in that heavenly chain ;
Give peace, O God, give peace again !

448 BLESSED HUNGER.

ALL wondering on the desert ground,
The hungry thousands gazed around,
While Jesus for their need displayed
The power that once the worlds had made.

- 2 Few were the words the Saviour spake ;
He only blessed the bread and brake ;
The scanty loaves, the fishes few,
At his commandment ceaseless grew.
- 3 No meagre store, O Lord, have we
Of grace and blessings showered from
thee ;
Yet in our barren hearts and dry
More scanty grows the rich supply.
- 4 Oh ! with a living growth inspire,
Not thy blest gifts, but our desire,
That we may taste thy mercy's store,
And thirst and hunger never more !



449 JEHOVAH SHALOM.

WHERE shall I look for holy calm,
But in thy blood, thou dying Lamb?
My only hope of mercy lies
In thine atoning sacrifice.

- 2 The world's temptations may assail,
Its friendship cease—its comforts fail;
But if thy peace, dear Lord, be mine,
All else submissive I resign.
- 3 Oh, let my spirit meekly rest
In whatso'er thy love sees best;
Confiding in thy sovereign grace,
And trusting where I fail to trace.
- 4 Oft, while on earth, short-sighted man
Sees but the half-developed plan;
But inner meanings now unknown,
Shall be evolved before the throne!
- 5 Lord, let thy peace meanwhile sustain,
'Mid mingled scenes of joy and pain,
Till in the fulness of thy love,
I reach the Fountain-head above.

450 GATHERED TOGETHER.

- WHERE two or three, with sweet ac-
Obedient to their sovereign Lord, [cord,
Meet to recount his acts of grace,
And offer solemn prayer and praise;
- 2 There, says the Saviour, will I be,
Amid this little company;
To them unveil my smiling face,
And shed my glories round the place.
 - 3 We meet at thy command, dear Lord,
Relying on thy faithful word:
Now send thy Spirit from above,
And fill our hearts with heavenly love.

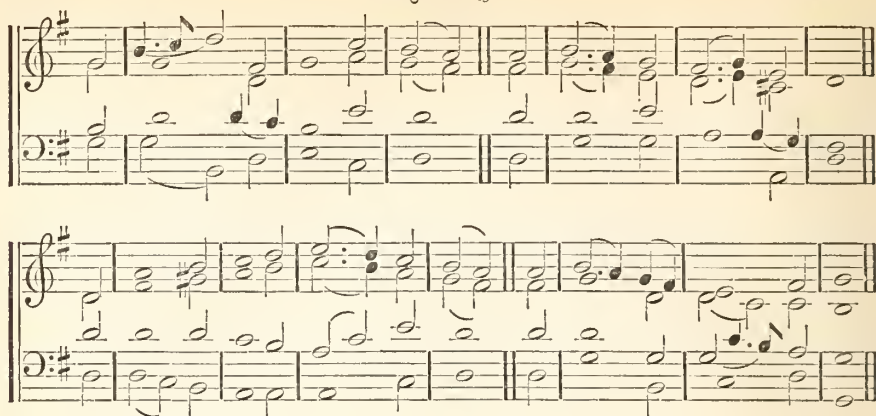
451 REST IN CHRIST.

LORD of our hearts, beloved of thee,
Wearied of earth, we sigh to rest,—
Supremely happy, safe and free,
For ever on thy tender breast:

- 2 To see thee, love thee, feel thee near,
Nor dread as now thy transient stay;
To dwell beyond the reach of fear,
Lest joy should wane or pass away.
- 3 Children of hope, beloved Lord!
In thee we live, we glory now;
Our joy, our rest, our great reward,
Our diadem of beauty, thou!
- 4 And when exalted, Lord, with thee,
Thy royal throne at length we share,
To everlasting thou shalt be
Our diadem, our glory there.

452 GOD'S MERCIES.

- GIVE to our God immortal praise;
Mercy and truth are all his ways;
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat his mercies in your song.
- 2 He built the earth, he spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high;
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat his mercies in your song.
 - 3 He sent his Son with power to save,
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave;
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat his mercies in your song.
 - 4 Through this vain world he guides our
And leads us to his heavenly seat; [feet,
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat his mercies in your song.



453 CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

BLEST is the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love :
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers :
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free ;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

454 THE PURE IN HEART.

BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see their God :
The secret of the Lord is theirs
Their soul is Christ's abode.

- 2 The Lord who left the heavens,
Our life and peace to bring ;
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King ;—
- 3 He to the lowly soul
Doth still himself impart,
And for his dwelling, and his throne,
Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4 Lord, we thy presence seek :
May ours this blessing be ;
Oh, give the pure and lowly heart
A temple meet for thee !

455 THE CHIEFEST JOY.

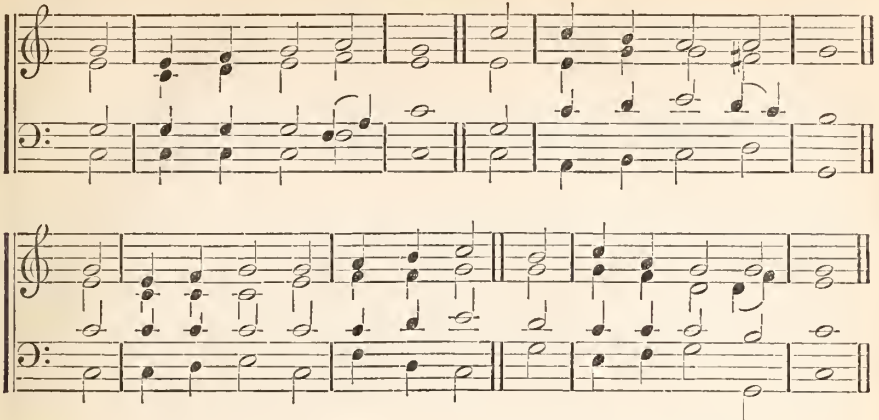
BLEST be thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way,
Only to love thee for thyself,
And for that love obey.

- 2 O thou, our souls' chief hope !
We to thy mercy fly ;
Where'er we are, thou canst protect,
Whate'er we need supply.
- 3 Whether we sleep or wake,
To thee we both resign ;
By night we see as well as day,
If thy light on us shine.
- 4 Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to thee,
In death we live as well as life,
If thine in death we be.

456 A BLESSING SOUGHT.

O THOU that hearest prayer,
Behold us at thy feet ;
Now let us prove thy presence here,
Where two or three are met.

- 2 Thy presence, Lord, we plead,
Nor can we plead in vain ;
Thou never saidst to Israel's seed,
Seek ye my face in vain.
- 3 Glory to thee alone !
Thou God of boundless grace,
Who dost refreshing showers send down,
To cheer thy drooping race.
- 4 O let it now be shown
How true, how good thou art ;
Lord, send a gracious answer down
To every humble heart.



457 "I COME QUICKLY."

- COME, Lord, and tarry not ;
Bring the long-looked-for day ;
Oh why these years of waiting here,
These ages of delay ?
- 2 Come, for thy Israel pines,
An exile from thy fold ;
Oh call to mind thy faithful word,
And bless them as of old.
- 3 Come, for love waxes cold,
Its steps are faint and slow ;
Faith now is lost in unbelief,
Hope's lamp burns dim and low.
- 4 Come, for the corn is ripe,
Put in thy sickle now,
Reap the great harvest of the earth ;
Sower and reaper thou !
- 5 Come, in thy glorious might,
Come with the iron rod,
Scattering thy foes before thy face,
Most mighty Son of God.
- 6 Come, and make all things new,
Build up this ruined earth,
Restore our faded Paradise,
Creation's second birth.
- 7 Come, and begin thy reign
Of everlasting peace ;
Come, take the kingdom to thyself,
Great King of righteousness.

458 THE THRONE OF GRACE.

BEHOLD the throne of grace !
The promise calls us near :
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer.

- 2 That rich, atoning blood,
Which sprinkled round we see,
Provides for those who come to God
An all-prevailing plea.
- 3 Beyond our utmost wants,
His love and power can bless :
To those who seek his face he grants
More than they can express.
- 4 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and thy love :
We ask to serve thee here below,
And reign with thee above.

459 WORK.

- WORK while it is to-day !
This was our Saviour's rule ;
With docile minds let us obey,
As learners in his school.
- 2 Lord Christ, we humbly ask
Of thee the power and will,
With fear and meekness, every task
Of duty to fulfil.
- 3 At home, by word and deed,
Adorn redeeming grace ;
And sow abroad the precious seed
Of truth in every place.
- 4 That thus the wilderness
May blossom like the rose,
And trees spring up of righteousness,
Where'er life's river flows.
- 5 For thee our all to spend,
Still may we watch and pray,
And persevering to the end,
Work while it is to-day.

460

LOOKING UNTO JESUS.

MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine :

Now hear me while I pray ;
Take all my guilt away ;
Oh let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

- 2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart ;
My zeal inspire !
As thou hast died for me,
Oh may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire !

- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide.
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll ;
Blest Saviour ! then in love
Fear and distrust remove ;
Oh bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

461

TO THE TRINITY.

COME, thou Almighty King !
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise :

Father ! all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days !

- 2 Come, thou Inearnate Word !
Gird on thy mighty sword ;
Our prayer attend :
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success ;
Spirit of holiness !
On us descend.
- 3 Come, holy Comforter !
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour :
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.
- 4 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore !
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

462

DISMISSION.

WE leave thy courts, O Lord,
Where we thy blessed word
Have heard this day ;
Oh still thy children bless
As they do homeward press
Through this wide wilderness,
Their onward way.

The image shows a musical score for two hymns. The first system is for 'CHRIST'S VICTORY' and the second system is for 'LIGHT, COMFORT, SANCTITY.'. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. The first system has four measures, and the second system has four measures. The music is arranged in two systems, each with a treble and bass staff.

463 CHRIST'S VICTORY.

CROWNS of glory ever bright
 Rest upon the Victor's head :
 Crowns of glory are his right,
 His who liveth and was dead.
 Jesus fought and won the day ;
 Such a day was never fought ;
 Well his people now may say,
 See what God, our God, has wrought.

- 2 He subdued the powers of hell ;
 In the fight he stood alone ;
 All his foes before him fell,
 By his single arm o'erthrown.
 They have fallen to rise no more ;
 Final is the foe's defeat ;
 Jesus triumphed by his power,
 And his triumph is complete.
- 3 His the fight, the arduous toil,
 His the honour of the day,
 His the glory and the spoil,
 Jesus bears them all away.
 Now proclaim his deeds afar,
 Fill the world with his renown :
 His alone the victor's ear,
 His the everlasting crown.

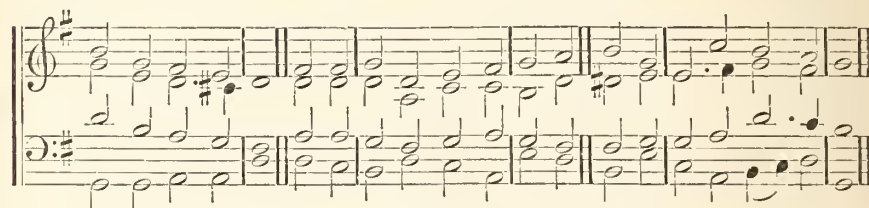
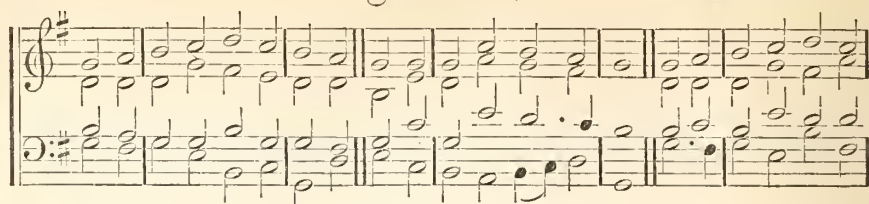
464 LIGHT, COMFORT, SANCTITY.

HOLY Spirit ! source of light,
 Beam upon our nature's night ;
 Make my doubts and darkness flee,
 Clearly let me Jesus see.
 Holy Spirit ! fount of love,
 Breathe upon me from above ;
 Warm this cold ungrateful heart,
 Bid its selfishness depart.

- 2 Holy Spirit ! Lord of life,
 Make me victor in the strife,
 Over Satan, death, and hell,—
 Fit me thus in heaven to dwell.
 Praises then I'll ever sing
 Unto Christ my Saviour King,
 To the Father and to thee
 Praise I'll sing eternally.

HALLELUJAH.

HALLELUJAH ! joyful raise
 Heart and voice our God to praise !
 Praise the Father ! praise the Son !
 Praise the Spirit ! Three in One !
 One to perfect all the plan
 Of redeeming ruined man !
 Triune God ! to thee be given
 Praise on earth and praise in heaven !



465 "PEACE BE TO THIS HOUSE."

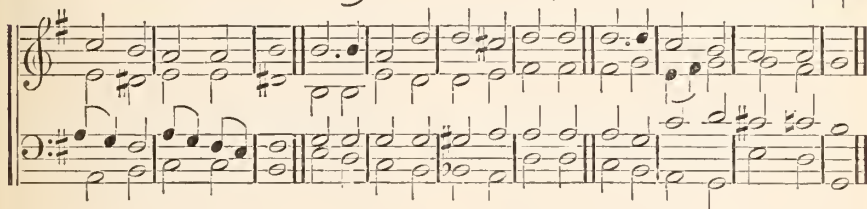
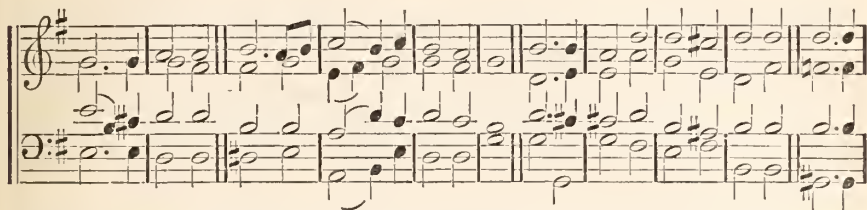
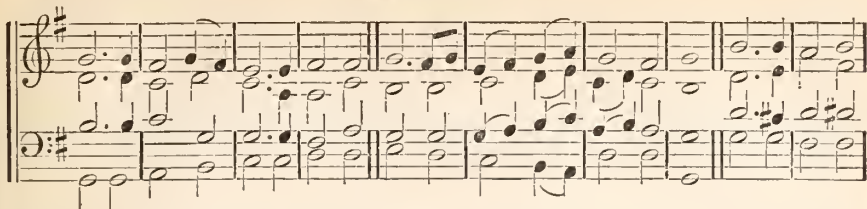
PEACE be to this habitation !
 Peace to all that dwell therein !
 Peace, the earnest of salvation ;
 Peace, the fruit of pardoned sin ;
 Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giver ;
 Peace to worldly minds unknown ;
 Peace divine, that lasts for ever ;
 Peace that comes from God alone.

- 2 Prince of Peace, be present near us,
 Fix in all our hearts thy home ;
 With thy gracious presence cheer us,
 Let thy sacred kingdom come ;
 Raise to heaven our expectation ;
 Give our favoured souls to prove
 Glorious and complete salvation,
 In the realms of bliss above !
- 3 Praise the God of all creation !
 Praise the Father's boundless love ;
 Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
 Priest and King enthroned above !
 Praise the Fountain of salvation,
 Him by whom our spirits live !
 Undivided adoration
 To the one Jehovah give.

466 LOVE DIVINE.

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down ;
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
 All thy faithful mercies crown :
 Jesus, thou art all compassion ;
 Pure, unbounded love thou art ;
 Visit us with thy salvation ;
 Enter every trembling heart.

- 2 Come, almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy grace receive ;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more thy temples leave :
 Thee we would be always blessing ;
 Serve thee as thy hosts above ;
 Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
 Glory in thy perfect love.
- 3 Finish, then, thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be ;
 Let us see thy great salvation,
 Perfectly restored in thee :
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.



467

EVENING.

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal.

Sin and want we come confessing :

Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

Though destruction walk around us,

Though the arrows past us fly,

Angel-guards from thee surround us ;

We are safe, for thou art nigh.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,

Darkness cannot hide from thee.

Thou art he who, never weary,

Watchest where thy people be.

Should swift death this night o'ertake us,

And our couch become our tomb,

May the morn in heaven awake us,

Clad in light and deathless bloom.

468

HEARING THE WORD.

OH, how blest the hour, Lord Jesus,

When we can to thee draw near,

Promises so sweet and precious

From thy gracious lips to hear !

Be with us this day to bless us,

That we may not hear in vain ;

With the saving truths impress us,
Which the word of life contain.

2 Open thou our minds, and lead us

Safely in our heavenward way ;

With the lamp of truth precede us,

That we may not go astray.

Make us gentle, meek, and humble,

And yet bold in doing right ;

Scatter darkness lest we stumble :

Men walk safely in the light.

3 In our hearts the love awaken

Which within thine own doth glow,

That we may, with truth unshaken,

Cleave to thee in weal and woe.

Let us shun no cross, nor trial,

Which has been imposed by thee,

Exercising self-denial

For thy sake most cheerfully.

4 Lord, endue thy word from heaven

With such light, and love, and power,

That in us its silent leaven

May work on from hour to hour.

Give us grace to bear our witness

To the truths we have embraced,

And let others both their sweetness

And their quickening virtue taste.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a clear melody in the treble and a supporting bass line. The first system contains 8 measures, and the second system contains 8 measures, for a total of 16 measures.

469

EBENEZER.

COME, thou Fount of every blessing !
Tune my heart to sing thy grace !
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.

- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above ;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.
- 3 By thy hand sustained, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come ;
Safely, Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.
- 4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God ;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.
- 5 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be !
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee !
- 6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart—oh, take and seal it !
Seal it for thy courts above.

470 THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

COME, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free ;
From our fears and sins release us ;
Let us find our rest in thee.

- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art :
Blest desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

- 3 Born thy people to deliver ;
Born a child, and yet a King ;
Born to reign in us for ever ;
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone :
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

471 THE GLORY OF GOD.

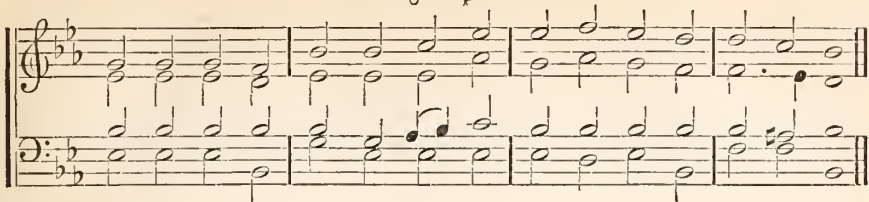
LORD, supreme in glory dwelling,
Of thy wondrous power and might
Earth and heaven rejoice in telling,
Day to day, and night to night.

- 2 Through each clime, to every nation,
Trumpet-tongued, by sea, by land,
Nature speaks her adoration
Of the great creative hand.
- 3 See the sun in bridal splendour
Tells from whence his glories rise ;
See the moon her homage render
As she climbs the spangled skies.
- 4 Glorious thus thy word : it beameth
O'er the soul supremely bright,
Speaking him whose love redeemeth—
Joy of nations, Light of light.

472 "GO IN PEACE."

LORD, go with us, grant thy blessing ;
Let us now depart in peace.
Lord, thy favour still possessing,
Let our faith and love increase.

- 2 May each Sabbath bring us nearer
To our glorious rest above ;
And our hopes grow brighter, clearer,
Till we reach our home above.



473 NONE BUT CHRIST.

- NONE but Christ: his merit hides me,
He was faultless—I am fair;
None but Christ, his wisdom guides me,
He was out-cast—I'm his care.
- 2 None but Christ: his Spirit seals me,
Gives me freedom, with control;
None but Christ, his bruising heals me,
And his sorrow soothes my soul.
- 3 None but Christ: his life sustains me,
Strength and song to me he is;
None but Christ, his love constrains me,
He is mine and I am his:
- 4 His while living—his when dying—
His at judgment's solemn tryst;
Even in heaven on him relying,
I will boast of "none but Christ."

474 ONWARD.

- RISE, my soul, thy God directs thee,
Stranger hands no more impede;
Pass thou on, his strength protects thee,
Strength that has the captive freed.
- 2 Light divine surrounds thy going,
God himself shall mark thy way;
Secret blessings, richly flowing,
Lead to everlasting day.
- 3 Though thy way be long and dreary,
Eagle strength he'll still renew;
Garments fresh, and feet unwearied,
Tell how God will bear thee through:
- 4 Till to Canaan's long-loved dwelling
Love divine thy foot shall bring,
There, with shouts of triumph swelling,
Zion's songs in rest to sing.

475 THE HIDDEN HOPE.

- BLESSED hope! that we the sinful
May be like to thee the Lord,
Our degraded souls exalted,
By thy wonder-working word.
- 2 'Twas for this, O blessed Jesus,
Thou didst leave thy bright abode,
To destroy the works of Satan,
And make us the sons of God:
- 3 And to souls all lost and hopeless,
This reviving hope impart—
That the lost may be restored,
And the vile be pure in heart.
- 4 Blessèd is the kind assurance
Of our God that we are his;
Blessèd is the hope and promise,
We shall see him as he is.

476 THE RESURRECTION DAY.

- 1 SEE the King desired for ages,
By the just expected long;
Long implored, at length he hasteth,
Cometh with salvation strong.
- 2 Oh, how past all utterance happy,
Sweet and joyful it will be,
When they who, unseen, have loved him,
Jesus face to face shall see!
- 3 What will be the bliss and rapture
None can dream and none can tell,
There to reign among the angels,
In that heavenly home to dwell.
- 4 To those realms, O Saviour, call me,
Deign to open that blest gate,
Thou whom, seeking, looking, longing,
I, with eager hope, await!

477 "THY WILL BE DONE."

MY God and Father! while I stray
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
Oh! teach me from my heart to say
Thy will be done.

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still, and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
Thy will be done.

3 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine:
I only yield thee what was thine;
Thy will be done.

4 Should pining sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father, still I strive to say,
Thy will be done.

5 If but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest;—
Thy will be done.

6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All now that makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done.

7 Then when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done.

478 FOLLOW ME.

THROUGH good report and evil, Lord,
Still guided by thy faithful word,
Our staff, our buckler, and our sword,
We follow thee!

2 In silence of the lonely night,
In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange windings, dark
We follow thee! [or bright,

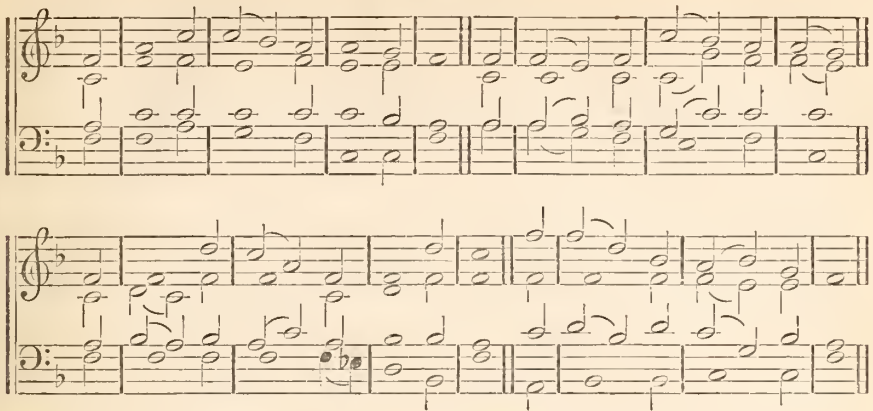
3 Strengthened by thee, we forward go,
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,
We follow thee!

4 With enemies on every side,
We lean on thee, the crucified,
Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow thee!

5 O Master, point thou out the way,
Nor suffer thou our steps to stray,
Then in the path that leads to day,
We follow thee!

6 Thou hast passed on before our face,
Thy footsteps on the way we trace,
Oh keep us, aid us by thy grace,
We follow thee!

7 Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save thee, to love,
Still in the light we onward move,
We follow thee!



479

PERFECT PEACE.

- A MIND at perfect peace with God ;—
Oh, what a word is this !
A sinner reconciled through blood ;—
This, this indeed is peace !
- 2 By nature and by practice far—
How very far from God !
Yet now by grace brought nigh to him,
Through faith in Jesus' blood.
- 3 So near, so very near to God,
I cannot nearer be ;
For in the person of his Son,
I am as near as he.
- 4 So dear, so very dear to God,
More dear I cannot be ;
The love wherewith he loves the Son,—
Such is his love to me !
- 5 Why should I ever careful be,
Since such a God is mine ?
He watches o'er me night and day,
And tells me "mine is thine."

480 THE UNIVERSAL PRAYER.

- LIGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day !
Arise, and with thy morning beams,
Chase all our griefs away !
- 2 Come, blessed Lord ! bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of thy royal name,
And own thee as their King.
- 3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy,
In memory of thy love.

- 4 O Lord, thy fair creation sighs,
The earth, the air, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for thee.

- 5 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine :
Be thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory thine.

481

IN AFFLICTION.

- DEAR refuge of my weary soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
On thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.
- 2 To thee I tell each rising grief,
For thou alone canst heal ;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.
- 3 Lord ! whither can my spirit flee ?
Thou art my only trust ;
And still my soul will cleave to thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.
- 4 Hast thou not bid me seek thy face ?
And shall I seek in vain ?
And can the ear of sovereign grace
Be deaf when I complain ?
- 5 No ! still the ear of sovereign grace
Attends the mourner's prayer ;
Oh may I ever find access,
To breathe my sorrows there.
- 6 Thy mercy-seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat ;
With humble hope attend thy will,
And wait beneath thy feet.

The musical score consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a homophonic style, primarily using chords and simple melodic lines. The first system has 8 measures. The second system has 8 measures, with a repeat sign at the beginning of the second measure. The third system has 8 measures.

482

THE PILGRIM.

PILGRIM passing, worn and weary,
Through this vale of shadows dreary,
Yearning for the bright to-morrow
Which shall break on all thy sorrow,—
Tranquil still, and uncomplaining,
Bear the load thy spirit paining.

- 2 Grasp in faith the hand of Jesus,
Who from all our anguish frees us,
And imparts the peace of heaven
To the soul, through him forgiven,
So that wondrous light and gladness
Take the place of gloom and sadness.
- 3 Onward, then, in hope new-springing !
Hear the strains around thee ringing,—
Pilgrim-songs of many others,
Of a countless band of brothers,
Called from sin by grace supernal
To the realm of bliss eternal.
- 4 “Hand in hand, in pilgrim fashion.—
Earthly pomp and pride and passion
Leaving far behind, we hasten,
Through the griefs our souls that
chasten,
Homewards, 'mid the light excelling,
Till we reach our Father's dwelling:

5 Homewards, where his throne of glory
Makes the sunbeams wan and hoary ;
Where from it life's crystal river
Rolls through Paradise for ever ;
Where we wear the raiment shining,
On Immanuel's breast reclining.”

6 So the song of hope ascendeth,
As his way the pilgrim wendeth,—
Still the burden of the chorus
Rings, “The Lord is watching o'er us ;
And his hand for ransomed mortals
Opes at last the golden portals !”

483 OUR TRUST AND TREASURE.

PRINCE of Peace ! how rich our Treas-
ure !

Thine is love too deep to measure !
On thy changeless word relying,—
Ransomed, Saviour, by thy dying ;
Thou on eagles' wings wilt bear us,
None from thy cleft side may tear us.

2 Oh, what love to us thou'rt bearing,
On thy heart our names thou'rt wearing,
Sheltered by thine arm of power,
We are safe in danger's hour ;
Through thy dying made victorious,
We shall share thy triumph glorious.



484 THE MEANS OF GRACE.

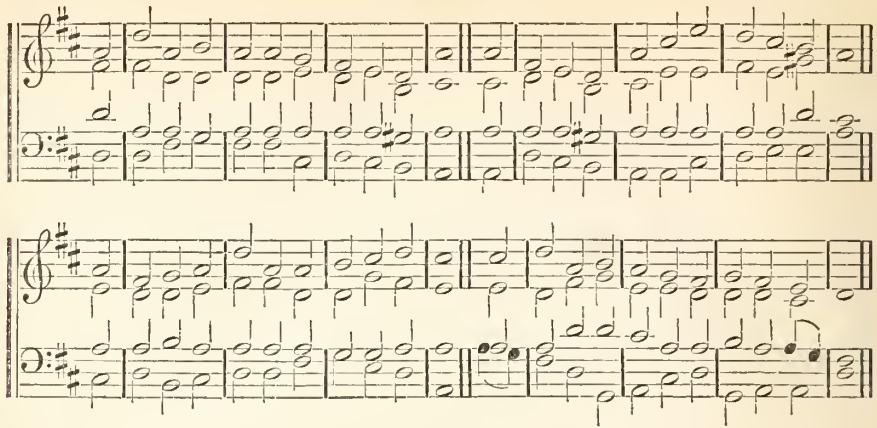
- NOT bound by chains, nor pent in cells,
Of person or of place,
But like the air, untrammell'd blow
The breezes of thy grace.
- 2 Not prophecy, nor tongues, nor faith,
That mountains could remove,
Will profit him who has those gifts,
Without the grace of love.
- 3 We love these means, for they are thine,
Which heavenly life impart ;
They channels are, through which it
But thou the fountain art. [flows ;
- 4 The vessel of our thirsting hearts
To thee in them we bring ;
O grant us, Lord, in heaven to drink
Of thine eternal spring.
- 5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God and persons Three,
For gifts of grace, and hopes of bliss,
All praise and glory be.

485 LOOKING AT THE CROSS.

- IN evil long I took delight,
Unawed by shame or fear,
Till a new object struck my sight,
And stopped my wild career.
- 2 I saw one hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed his languid eyes on me
As near his cross I stood.
- 3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look ;
It seemed to charge me with his death,
Though not a word he spoke.
- 4 My conscience felt and owned the guilt,
And plunged me in despair ;
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And helped to nail him there.
- 5 Alas ! I knew not what I did ;
But now my tears are vain ;
Where shall my trembling soul be hid ?
For I the Lord have slain.
- 6 A second look he gave, which said,
" I freely all forgive ;
This blood is for thy ransom paid,
I die that thou may'st live."
- 7 With pleasing grief and mournful joy
My spirit now is filled,
That I should such a life destroy,
Yet live by him I killed.

486 THE BLOOD OF SPRINKLING.

- FOR ever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side ;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died.
- 2 My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own,
Wash me, and mine thou art,
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4 The atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve ;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.



487 JEHOVAH TSIDKENU.

- I ONCE was a stranger to grace and
to God,
I knew not my danger, and felt not
my load ;
Though friends spoke in rapture of
Christ on the tree,
“ Jehovah Tsidkenu ;” ’twas nothing
to me.
- 2 Like tears from the daughters of Zion
that roll,
I wept when the waters went over his
soul ;
Yet thought not that my sins had
nailed to the tree
“ Jehovah Tsidkenu ;” ’twas nothing
to me.
- 3 When free grace awoke me, by light
from on high,
Then legal fears shook me, I trembled
to die ;
No refuge nor safety in self could I
see—
“ Jehovah Tsidkenu ” my Saviour
must be.
- 4 My terrors all vanished before the
sweet name ;
My guilty fears banished, with boldness
I came
To drink at the fountain, life-giving
and free ;
“ Jehovah Tsidkenu ” is all things to me.

- 5 Even treading the valley, the shadow
of death,
This watchword shall rally my faltering
breath ;
For if from life’s fever my God set me
free,
“ Jehovah Tsidkenu ” my death-song
shall be.
- 6 Jehovah Tsidkenu ! my treasure and
boast,
Jehovah Tsidkenu ! I ne’er can be lost ;
In thee I shall conquer by flood and
by field,
My cable, my anchor, my breast-plate
and shield !

488 PARDON AND PEACE.

- HOW sweet to the soul are the breath-
ings of peace,
When the still voice of pardon bids
sorrow to cease,
When the welcome of mercy falls soft
on the ear,
“ Come hither, ye laden,—ye weary,
draw near.”
- 2 There is rest for the soul that on Jesus
relies,
There’s a home for the homeless, pre-
pared in the skies,
There’s a joy in believing, a hope and
a stay,
That the world cannot give nor the
world take away.

The image shows a musical score for a piece by Beethoven, titled '4 lines 11s.'. The score is written in two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music consists of a series of chords and melodic lines, primarily using eighth and sixteenth notes. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system continues the piece, also ending with a double bar line.

489

HOMEWARD.

OH, had I, my Saviour, the wings of a
dove,
How soon would I soar to thy presence
above !
How soon would I fly where the weary
have rest,
And hide all my cares in thy sheltering
breast !

2 I flutter, I struggle, and pant to get free ;
I feel me a captive while banished from
thee :
A pilgrim and stranger, the desert I
roam,
And look on to heaven, and long to be
home.

3 Ah ! there the wild tempest for ever
shall cease ;
No billow shall ruffle that haven of
peace ;
Temptation and trouble alike shall de-
part,
All tears from the eye, and all sin from
the heart.

4 Soon, soon may this Eden of promise
be mine ;
Rise, bright sun of glory, no more to
decline ;
Thy light, yet unrisen, the wilderness
cheers ;
Oh what will it be when the fulness
appears ?

490

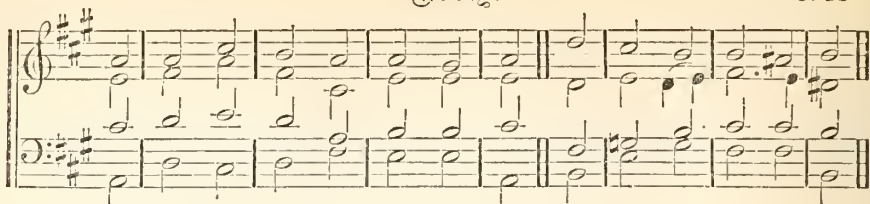
LOOKING UNTO JESUS.

OH eyes that are weary, and hearts that
are sore,
Look off unto Jesus, and sorrow no
more :
The light of his countenance shineth
so bright,
That on earth, as in heaven, there need
be no night.

2 "Looking off unto Jesus," my eyes
cannot see
The troubles and dangers that throng
around me :
They cannot be blinded with sorrowful
tears,
They cannot be shadowed with unbel-
ief-fears.

3 "Looking off unto Jesus," my spirit is
blest,—
In the world I have turmoil—in him I
have rest :
The sea of my life all about me may
roar,—
When I look unto Jesus, I hear it no
more.

4 "Looking off unto Jesus," I go not
astray ;
My eyes are on him, and he shows me
the way ;
The path may seem dark, as he leads
me along,
But following Jesus, I cannot go wrong



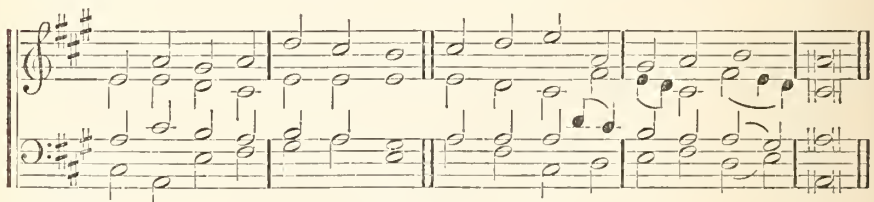
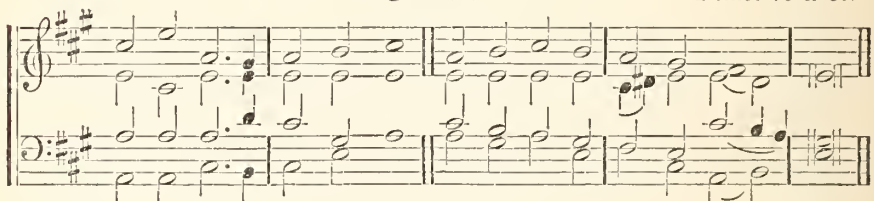
491

THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>THOU, Christ, the great Jehovah art,
The Fount of holiness ;
And, God with us, thou art become
The Lord our righteousness.</p> <p>2 Oh wash us with thy blood, and clothe
With thy pure spotless dress ;
Oh hide us in thyself and be
The Lord our righteousness.</p> | <p>3 Make us by grace to be in deed
What we in word profess ;
Oh make us like unto thyself,
The Lord our righteousness.</p> <p>4 So, in thy glorious image raised
May we thy mercy bless ;
And sing for ever praise to thee,
The Lord our righteousness.</p> |
|--|--|

Tauntton.

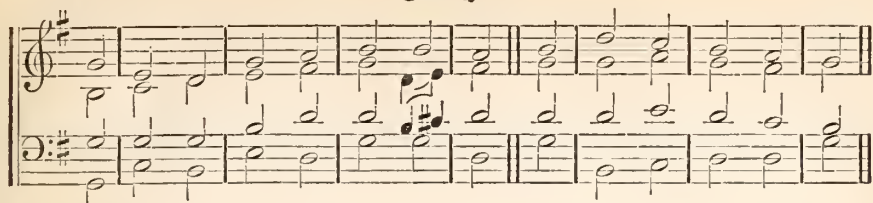
4 lines 7s & 8s.



492

JESUS LIVES.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>JESUS lives ! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us ;
Jesus lives ! and this we know,
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us.</p> <p>2 Jesus lives ! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal ;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.</p> | <p>3 Jesus lives ! for us he died ;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.</p> <p>4 Jesus lives ! to him the throne
Far above all power is given ;
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.</p> |
|---|--|

**493** GOSPEL INVITATION.

- HO ! ye that thirst, approach the spring
Where living waters flow :
Free to that sacred fountain, all
Without a price may go.
- 2 How long to streams of false delight
Will ye in crowds repair ?
How long your strength and substance
On trilles light as air ? [waste
- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies
That health and pleasure give :
Incline your ear, and come to me ;
The soul that hears shall live.
- 4 With you a covenant I will make
That ever shall endure ;
The hope which gladdened David's heart
My mercy hath made sure.
- 5 Behold he comes ! your Leader comes,
With might and honour crowned ;
A witness who shall spread my name
To earth's remotest bound.
- 6 See ! nations hasten to his call
From every distant shore ;
Isles yet unknown shall bow to him,
And Israel's God adore.

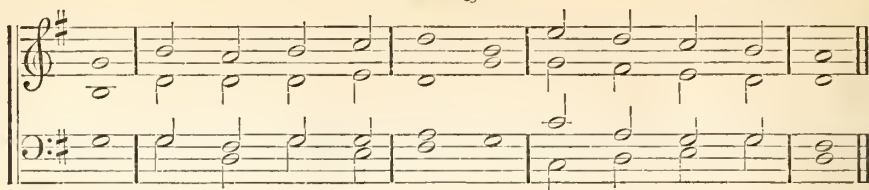
494 TRUE RICHES.

- WHAT though no flowers the fig-tree
clothe,
Though vines their fruit deny,
The labour of the olive fail,
And fields no meat supply ?
- 2 Though from the fold, with sad surprise,
My flock cut off I see ;
Though famine pine in empty stalls,
Where herds were wont to be ?

- 3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,
And glory in his love ;
In him I'll joy, who will the God
Of my salvation prove.
- 4 He to my tardy feet shall lend
The swiftness of the roe ;
Till, raised on high, I safely dwell
Beyond the reach of woe.
- 5 God is the treasure of my soul,
The source of lasting joy ;
A joy which want shall not impair,
Nor death itself destroy.

495 THE BRAZEN SERPENT.

- AS when the Hebrew prophet raised
The brazen serpent high,
The wounded looked, and straight were
The people ceased to die :— [cured ;
- 2 So from the Saviour on the cross
A healing virtue flows ;
Who looks to him with lively faith
Is saved from endless woes.
- 3 For God gave up his Son to death,
So generous was his love,
That all the faithful might enjoy
Eternal life above.
- 4 Not to condemn the sons of men
The Son of God appeared ;
No weapons in his hand are seen,
Nor voice of terror heard :
- 5 He came to raise our fallen state,
And our lost hopes restore :
Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
And bids us fear no more.



496 SONG OF THE RANSOMED.

FROM Egypt lately come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek our new, our better home,
Where we our rest shall gain.
Hallelujah!

We are on our way to God.

2 To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy;
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.
Hallelujah!—&c.

3 Our toils and conflicts cease
On Canaan's happy shore;
We there shall dwell in endless peace,
And never hunger more.
Hallelujah!—&c.

4 But hark! those distant sounds
That strike our listening ears—
They come from Canaan's happy bounds,
Where God our King appears.
Hallelujah!—&c.

5 There, in celestial strains,
Enraptured myriads sing;
There love in every bosom reigns,
For God himself is King.
Hallelujah!—&c.

6 We soon shall join the throng,
Their pleasures we shall share;
And sing the everlasting song,
With all the ransomed there.
Hallelujah!—&c.

497 PRESSING ON.

THIS is the day of toil,
Beneath earth's sultry noon;
This is the day of service true;
But the rest cometh soon.
Hallelujah,

There remains a rest for us!

2 Serve we our God in faith,
No work for him is vain;
Blessed and holy is the toil,
And infinite the gain.
Hallelujah—&c.

3 Onward we press in haste,
Upward our journey still,
Ours is the path the Master trod,
Through good report and ill.
Hallelujah—&c.

4 The way may rougher grow
The weariness increase;
We gird our loins and hasten on:
The end, the end is peace!
Hallelujah—&c.

498

HOSANNA.

HOSANNA to the living Lord !
 Hosanna to the Incarnate Word !
 To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
 Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing.
 Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest !

2 "Hosanna," Lord, thine angels cry ;
 "Hosanna," Lord, thy saints reply :
 Above, beneath us, and around,
 The dead and living swell the sound.
 Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest !

3 O Saviour, with protecting care
 Return to this thy house of prayer,
 Assembled in thy sacred name,
 Where we thy parting promise claim.
 Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest !

4 But, chiefest, in our cleans'd breast,
 Eternal, bid thy Spirit rest ;
 And make our secret soul to be
 A temple pure, and worthy thee.
 Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest !

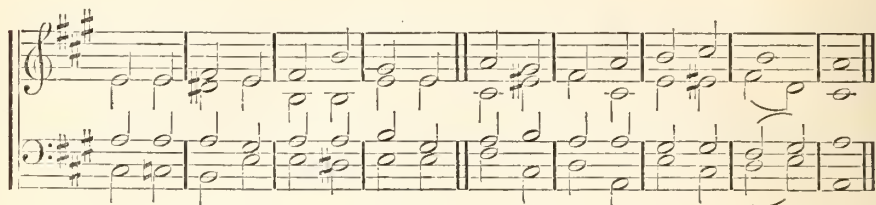
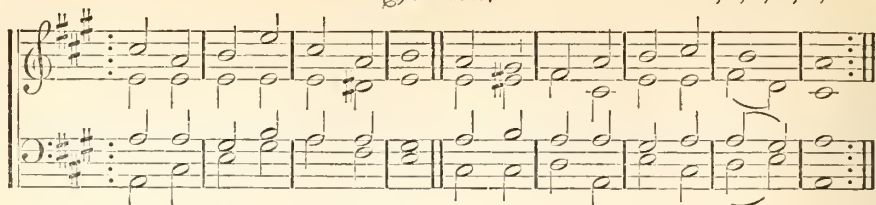
5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
 Whenearth and heaven shall melt away,
 Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
 Shall swell the sound of praise again.
 Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest !

499 HOSANNA TO THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

HOSANNA, Lord ! thou Prince of Peace !
 Thy peaceful triumphs ne'er shall cease :
 O Lord, with heavenly peace and rest
 Make us in thee for ever blest.
 Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest.

2 Hosanna, Lord ! again descend ;
 Thy waiting flock before thee bend ;
 Thy Zion thee her Lord implores ;
 Thee her incarnate God adores.
 Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest !

3 O come to us, thine Israel ;
 Descend, and in our spirits dwell :
 Thy saving name our hope alone,
 Thee, Lord, we in our hearts enthrone.
 Hosanna ! Lord ! Hosanna in the
 highest !



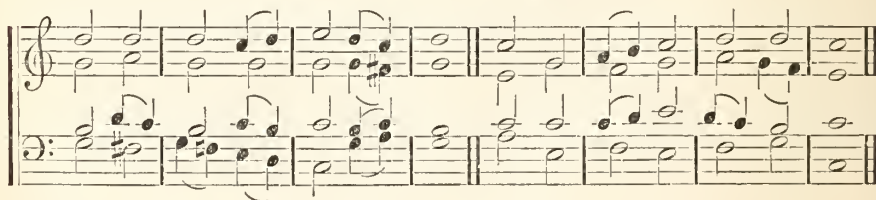
500

BEGINNING OF WORSHIP.

- | | | |
|--|----------|--|
| <p>BLESSED Jesus, at thy word
 We are gathered all to hear thee ;
 Let our hearts and souls be stirred
 Now to seek and love and fear thee ;</p> | <p>3</p> | <p>Glorious Lord, thyself impart !
 Light of light from God proceeding,
 Open thou our ears and heart,
 Help us by thy Spirit's pleading ;</p> |
| <p>2 All our knowledge, sense, and sight
 Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
 Till thy Spirit breaks our night
 With the beams of truth unclouded :</p> | <p>3</p> | <p>Hear the cry thy people raises,
 Hear and bless our prayers and
 praises.</p> |

4 lines 7s.

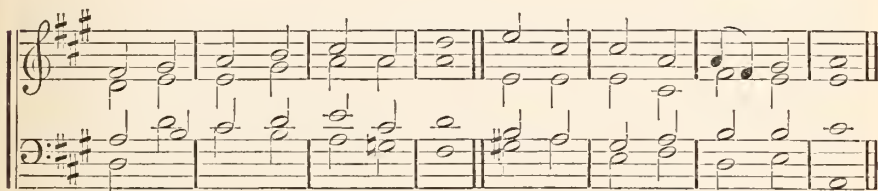
Carmel.



501

CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

- | | | |
|--|----------|---|
| <p>NOW may he who from the dead
 Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
 Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
 All our souls in safety keep.</p> | <p>3</p> | <p>Perfect us in all his will,
 And preserve us day and night.</p> |
| <p>2 May he teach us to fulfil
 What is pleasing in his sight ;</p> | <p>3</p> | <p>To that great Redeemer's praise,
 Who the covenant sealed with blood,
 Let our hearts and voices raise
 Loud thanksgivings to our God.</p> |



502

MEEKNESS.

- QUIET, Lord, my froward heart,
 Make me teachable and mild,
 Upright, simple, free from art,
 Make me as a weanèd child :
 From distrust and envy free,
 Pleased with all that pleases thee.
- 2 What thou shalt to-day provide,
 Let me as a child receive ;
 What to-morrow may betide,
 Calmly to thy wisdom leave ;
 'Tis enough that thou wilt care,
 Why should I the burden bear ?
- 3 As a little child relies
 On a care beyond his own ;
 Knows he's neither strong nor wise ;
 Fears to stir a step alone ;
 Let me thus with thee abide,
 As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

503

PSALM LXVII.

GOD of mercy, God of grace,
 Show the brightness of thy face.
 Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
 Fill thy Church with light divine ;
 And thy saving health extend
 Unto earth's remotest end.

- 2 Let the people praise thee, Lord ;
 Be by all that live adored !
 Let the nations shout and sing,
 Glory to their Saviour-King ;
 At thy feet their tribute pay,
 And thy holy will obey.
- 3 Let the people praise thee, Lord ;
 Earth shall then her fruits afford ;
 God to man his blessing give ;
 Man to God devoted live ;
 All below, and all above,
 One in joy, and light, and love.

504

DOXOLOGY.

- NOW with angels round the throne,
 Cherubim and seraphim,
 And the Church which still is one,
 Let us swell the solemn hymn.
 Glory to the great I AM :
 Glory to the Victim Lamb.
- 2 Blessing, honour, glory, might,
 And dominion infinite,
 To the Father of our Lord,
 To the Spirit and the Word ;
 As it was all worlds before,
 Is, and shall be evermore.

505

PSALM VIII.

JEHOVAH, Lord,
 Our Lord; how excellent
 In all the earth,
 How excellent thy name!
 Above the heavens
 Thou hast set high thy fame;
 From lips of babes
 And sucklings strength is found,
 The proud to still,
 The avenger to confound.

2 When I that sky
 Survey which thou hast made,
 Thy handiwork;
 That moon and stars so high
 Which thou hast set;
 What then is man, say I,
 Poor man, that thou
 At all rememberest him,
 Or son of man,
 That thou dost visit him?

3 A little less
 Him than the angels thou,
 O Lord, hast made.
 Honour and glory now
 Upon his head
 Hast set; o'er all thy works

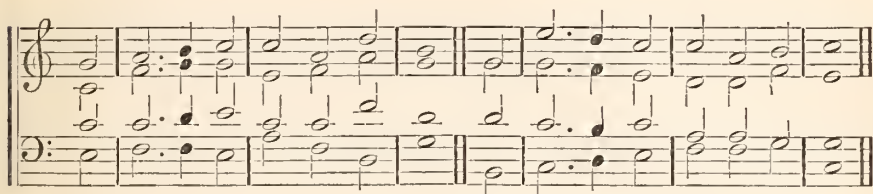
Thy king to reign.
 All under him hast put
 The flocks and herds
 And cattle of the plain;

4 The little birds,
 That people all the air,
 Fish of the seas
 And whatsoever there
 Through the dark ways
 Of ocean come and go.
 Jehovah, Lord,
 Our Lord, how excellent
 In all the earth,
 How excellent thy name!

506

PSALM CXXXIV.

JEHOVAH bless!
 Jehovah's servants all,
 Who stand by night
 Within Jehovah's house!
 Lift up your hands
 Within his holy place,
 Bless him, and on him call!
 Jehovah, he who made
 The heaven and earth,
 From Zion hill thee bless!

**507** THE REALMS OF THE BLEST.

- WE speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair ;
And oft are its glories confessed, —
But what must it be to be there ?
- 2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare,
Its wonders and pleasures untold,
But what must it be to be there ?
- 3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within,
But what must it be to be there ?
- 4 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The Church of the first-born above, —
But what must it be to be there ?
- 5 Do thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare,
And shortly we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.

508

PSALM XXXVI.

- AS high as the heavens, and as vast,
Thy mercy, O God, has no bound :
Thy laws, like the mountains, stand fast ;
Thy judgments no plummet can sound.
- 2 All creatures thy providence share ;
Thy bounty, how sovereign and free !
To thee, as the hearer of prayer,
All mortals for refuge may flee.
- 3 The poor in thy house are supplied,
Where freely thy gifts are bestowed ;
And they drink the pure water that glide
Through the courts of thy hallowed abode.
- 4 With thee is the fountain of life ;
Lord, grant us to drink of that spring ;
And o'er the world's sorrow and strife
The light of thy promises fling.
- 5 Continue thy love to thy saints ;
To the just thy protection extend ;
On the wicked impose thy restraints,
And the weak from oppression defend.

509

DEBTOR TO MERCY.

- A DEBTOR to mercy alone,
Of covenant mercy I sing,
Nor fear with thy righteousness on,
My person and offering to bring :
- 2 The terrors of law and of God
With me can have nothing to do ;
My Saviour's obedience and blood
Hide all my transgressions from view.
- 3 The work which his goodness began,
The arm of his strength will complete :
His promise is yea and amen,
And never was forfeited yet :
- 4 Things future, nor things that are now,
Not all things below nor above,
Can make him his purpose forego,
Or sever my soul from his love.
- 5 My name from the palms of his hands
Eternity will not erase ;
Impressed on his heart it remains,
In marks of indelible grace :
- 6 Yes, I to the end shall endure,
As sure as the earnest is given ;
More happy, but not more secure,
The glorified spirits in heaven.

510 PEACE IN BELIEVING.

SOMETIMES a light surprises
 The Christian while he sings ;
 It is the Lord who rises
 With healing in his wings :
 When comforts are declining,
 He grants the soul again
 A season of clear shining,
 To cheer it after rain.

- 2 In holy contemplation,
 We sweetly then pursue
 The theme of God's salvation,
 And find it ever new ;
 Set free from present sorrow,
 We cheerfully can say,
 Even let the unknown to-morrow
 Bring with it what it may :
- 3 It can bring with it nothing,
 But he will bear us through ;
 Who gives the lilies clothing,
 Will clothe his people too :
 Beneath the spreading heavens,
 No creature but is fed ;
 And he who feeds the ravens,
 Will give his children bread.

- 4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither,
 Their wonted fruit shall bear,
 Though all the field should wither,
 Nor flocks nor herds be there :
 Yet God the same abiding,
 His praise shall tune my voice ;
 For while in him confiding,
 I cannot but rejoice.

511 THE OMNIPRESENT.

- ON mountains and in valleys,
 Where'er we go is God ;
 The cottage and the palace
 Alike are his abode.
 With watchful eye abiding
 Upon us with delight ;
 Our souls, in him confiding,
 He keeps both day and night.
- 2 Above me and beside me,
 My God is ever near,
 To watch, protect, and guide me,
 Whatever ills appear.
 Though other friends may fail me,
 In sorrow's dark abode,
 Though death itself assail me,
 I'm ever safe with God.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Marylebone'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 8/6. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with a focus on harmonic accompaniment. The first system has 8 measures, the second has 8 measures, and the third has 8 measures. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a rich harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

512

CHRIST ONLY.

JESUS, thy boundless love to me
 No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
 Oh! bend my wayward heart to thee,
 And reign without a rival there:
 Thine, wholly thine, alone I'd live;
 Myself to thee entirely give.

2 O Lord, how gracious is thy way,
 All fear before thy presence flies;
 Care, anguish, sorrow, pass away
 Where'er thy healing beams arise:
 Lord Jesus, nothing may I see,
 Nothing desire apart from thee.

3 What in thy love possess I not?
 My star by night, my sun by day,
 My spring of life when parched with
 drought,
 My wine to cheer, my bread to stay,
 My strength, my shield, my safe abode,
 My robe before the throne of God.

4 In suffering be thy love my peace,
 In weakness be thine arm my strength;
 And when the storms of life shall cease,
 And thou from heaven shalt come at
 length,
 Lord Jesus, then this heart shall be
 For ever satisfied with thee.

513

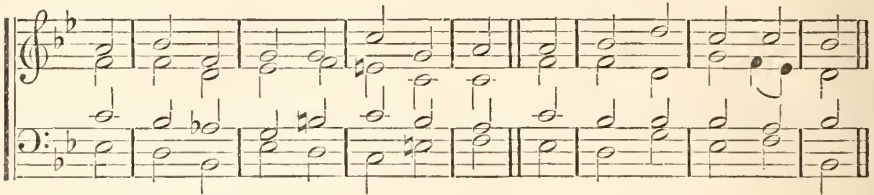
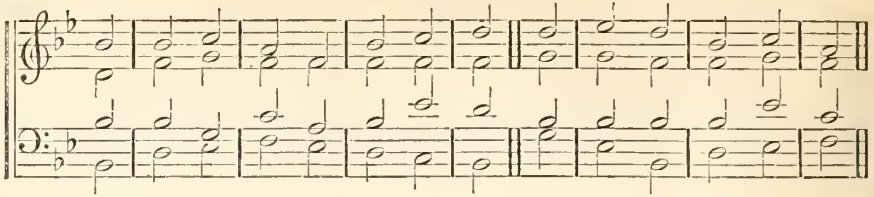
THE LORD OUR SHEPHERD.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
 And feed me with a Shepherd's care:
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye:
 My noon-day walks he will attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
 To fertile vales and dewy meads
 My weary, wandering steps he leads,
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
 Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
 Thy presence shall my pains beguile;
 The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden green and herbage crowned;
 And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
 Thy friendly hand shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.



514 THE GREATNESS OF GOD. JOB XXVI.

WHO can resist the Almighty arm
That made the starry sky !
Or who elude the certain glance
Of God's all-seeing eye ?

- 2 From him no covering veils our crimes ;
Hell opens to his sight ;
And all destruction's secret snares
Lie full disclosed in light.
- 3 Firm on the boundless void of space
He poised the steady pole,
And in the circle of his clouds
Bade secret waters roll.
- 4 While nature's universal frame
Its Maker's power reveals,
His throne, remote from mortal eyes,
An awful cloud conceals.
- 5 From where the rising day ascends,
To where it sets in night,
He compasses the floods with bounds,
And checks their threatening might.
- 6 The pillars that support the sky
Tremble at his rebuke ;
Through all its caverns quakes the earth,
As though its centre shook.
- 7 He brings the waters from their beds,
Although no tempest blows,
And smites the kingdom of the proud
Without the hand of foes.
- 8 Few of his works can we survey ;
These few our skill transcend ;
But the full thunder of his power
What heart can comprehend ?

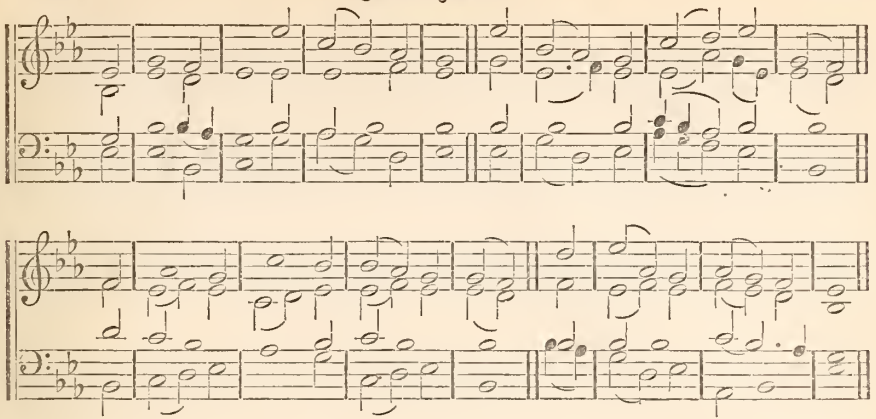
515 PSALM XVIII.

O GOD, my strength and fortitude,
Of force I must love thee ;
Thou art my castle and defence,
In my necessity.

- 2 The Lord Jehovah is my God,
My rock, my strength, my wealth ;
My strong deliverer, and my trust,
My spirit's only health.
- 3 In my distress I sought my God,
I sought Jehovah's face ;
My cry before him came ; he heard
Out of his holy place.
- 4 The Lord descended from above,
And bowed the heavens most high,
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.
- 5 On cherub and on cherubim
Full royally he rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.
- 6 The voice of God did thunder high,
The lightnings answered keen ;
The channels of the deep were bared,
The world's foundations seen.
- 7 And so delivered he my soul :
Who is a rock but he ?
He liveth—Blessed be my Rock !
My God exalted be !

DOXOLOGY.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



516 CHRIST'S HUMILIATION.

- YE who the name of Jesus bear,
His sacred steps pursue ;
And let that mind which was in him
Be also found in you.
- 2 Though in the form of God he was
His only Son declared,
Nor to be equally adored
As robbery did regard ;—
- 3 His greatness he for us abased,
For us his glory veiled ;
In human likeness dwelt on earth,
His majesty concealed.
- 4 Nor only as a man appears,
But stoops a servant low ;
Submits to death, nay, bears the cross,
In all its shame and woe.
- 5 Hence God this generous love to men
With honours just hath crowned,
And raised the name of Jesus far
Above all names renowned :
- 6 That at this name, with sacred awe,
Each humble knee should bow,
Of hosts immortal in the skies,
And nations spread below :
- 7 That all the prostrate powers of hell
Might tremble at his word,
And every tribe and every tongue
Confess that he is Lord.

517 THE COMFORTER.

YOU now must hear my voice no more ;
My Father calls me home ;
But soon from heaven the Holy Ghost,
Your Comforter, shall come.

- 2 That heavenly Teacher, sent from God,
Shall your whole soul inspire ;
Your minds shall fill with sacred truth,
Your hearts with sacred fire.
- 3 Peace is the gift I leave with you ;
My peace to you bequeath ; [life,
Peace that shall comfort you through
And cheer your souls in death.
- 4 I give not as the world bestows,
With promise false and vain ;
Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound the
In which my words remain, [heart

518 GOD IS LIGHT.

- WHEN from the silent realm of shade
Sprang forth the world so fair,
In robes of brilliancy arrayed,
What power divine was there !
- 2 When he who gave his guiltless Son
A guilty world to spare,
Restored to life the Holy One,
What love divine was there !
- 3 When forth from its Creator's hand,
The earth in beauty stood,
All decked with light at his command,
He saw and called it good.
- 4 But still more lovely in his sight,
The Church now stands renewed,
Since he, the Lamb, hath made it white,
In his atoning blood.
- 5 O holy, blessed Three in One,
May thy pure light be given,
That we the paths of death may shun,
And keep the way to heaven.



519

"HEAR, THOU, IN HEAVEN."

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
To thy goodness flee ;
When the heavy laden cast
All their load on thee ;
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On thy name shall call ;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At thy feet shall fall :
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.</p> <p>2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above ;
When the prodigal looks back
To his father's love ;
When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek thy face ;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To thy throne of grace :
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.</p> | <p>3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end ;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend ;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee ;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to thee :
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.</p> <p>4 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd ;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God ;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed name :
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.</p> |
|--|--|

- 5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,
 Youth, or maiden fair ;
 When the aged, weak and grey,
 Seek thy face in prayer ;
 When the widow weeps to thee,
 Sad and lone and low ;
 When the orphan brings to thee
 All his orphan woe :
 Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
 In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.
- 6 When creation, in her pangs,
 Heaves her heavy groan ;
 When thy Salem's exiled sons
 Breathe their bitter moan ;
 When thy waiting, weeping Church,
 Looking for a home,
 Sendeth up her silent sigh,
 Come, Lord Jesus, come !
 Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
 In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

8, 8, 8, 8 ; 6, 6, 6, 6, 8.

Luther.

520

THE KINGDOM OF MESSIAH.

- SEND out thy light and truth, O God,
 With sound of trumpet from above ;
 Break not the nations with thy rod,
 But draw them with the cords of love :
 Justice and mercy meet ;
 The work is well begun ;
 Through every clime their feet
 Who bring glad tidings run ;
 Here as in heaven thy will be done.
- 2 Before thee bid the idols fall ;
 Rend the false prophet's veil of lies ;
 The fulness of the Gentiles call ;
 Be Israel saved, let Jacob rise.
 Thy kingdom come indeed ;
 Thy Church with union bless ;
 Let Scripture be her creed,
 And every tongue confess
 One Lord, the Lord our Righteousness.
- 3 Now, for the travail of his soul,
 Messiah's peaceful reign advance ;
 From sea to sea, from pole to pole,
 He claims his pledged inheritance ;
 O thou most mighty, gird
 Thy sword upon thy thigh,
 That two-edged blade, thy word,
 By which thy foes shall die,
 To be new-born beneath thine eye.
- 4 So perish all thine enemies ;
 Their enmity alone be slain ;
 Them with thy arm of mercy seize ;
 Breathe, till their souls revive again ;
 So may thy friends at length,
 Oft smitten, oft o'erthrown,
 Go like the sun in strength,
 Conquering to conquer on,
 Till all bow down before thy throne.

The image shows a musical score for 'Juchincairn'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with a focus on chordal textures and simple melodic lines. The first system has 11 measures, and the second system has 10 measures.

521

PRAISE TO JEHOVAH.

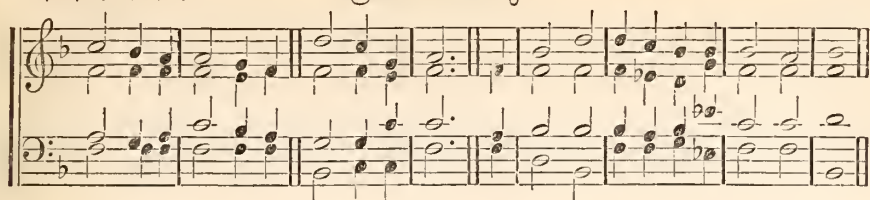
PRAISE ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most holy,
 Who cheers the coutrite, girds with strength the weak ;
 Praise him who will with glory crown the lowly,
 And with salvation beautify the meek.

- 2 Praise ye the Lord, for all his loving-kindness,
 And all the tender mercy he hath shown ;
 Praise him who pardons all our sin and blindness,
 And calls us sons, and takes us for his own.
- 3 Praise ye Jehovah ! source of every blessing,—
 Before his gifts earth's richest boons are dim ;
 Resting in him, his peace and joy possessing,
 All things are ours, for we have all in him.
- 4 Praise ye the Father ! God the Lord who gave us,
 With full and perfect love, his only Son ;
 Praise ye the Son who died himself to save us !
 Praise ye the Spirit ! praise the Three in One.

522

DOXOLOGY.

- COME, all ye nations, utter all your praises ;
 Come, all ye churches, sing aloud to God ;
 Come, all ye saints of every tribe and kindred,
 Come, all creation, sound his Name abroad.
- 2 Give to Jehovah everlasting praises,
 Glory and honour to the Father give ;
 Glory and honour to the Son and Spirit,
 Glory to God in whom we move and live.
 - 3 Give to the slain Lamb everlasting glory,
 Loud to the risen Christ voice and heart raise ;
 Give to the crownèd King wisdom and blessing,
 Power, and dominion, and honour, and praise !



523

MY PILGRIMAGE.

TRUSTINGLY, trustingly,
 Jesus, to thee
 Come I; Lord, lovingly
 Come thou to me!
 Then shall I lovingly,
 Then shall I joyfully,
 Walk here with thee.

- 2 Peacefully, peacefully,
 Walk I with thee;
 Jesus, my Lord, thou art
 All, all to me.
 Peace thou hast left to us,
 Thy peace hast given to us,
 So let it be!
- 3 Whom but thyself, O Lord,
 Have I above?
 What have I left on earth?
 Only thy love!
 Come, then, O Saviour, come,
 Come, then, O Spirit, come,
 Heavenly Dove!
- 4 Happily, happily,
 Pass I along;
 Eager to work for thee,
 Earnest and strong.
 Life is for service true,
 Life is for battle too,
 Life is for song!
- 5 Hopefully, hopefully,
 Onward I go,
 Cheerfully, cheerfully,
 Meet I the foe.
 Crowns are awaiting us,
 Glory prepared for us,
 Joys overflow.

524

RESURRECTION.

- SOON this corruptible
 Shall from the tomb
 Rise incorruptible,
 Leaving the gloom.
 Soon shall this mortal frame
 Spring from its bed of shame,
 When he hath come.
- 2 Bright morn of morns to me
 When I arise,
 Leaving the grave behind;
 When these dull eyes
 Shall my Redeemer see
 In immortality,
 In yonder skies.
 - 3 Then shall the glorious hope
 Come from on high;
 Death shall be swallowed up
 In victory.
 Then shall we gladly sing,
 Death, where is now thy sting,
 Thy victory?
 - 4 Grave, where thy triumph now,
 Thy victory?
 Where are thy captives now,
 Set free, set free!
 Torn from thy grasp are they,
 Plucked from thy power are they,
 Set free, set free.
 - 5 Thanks then to God our Lord,
 Thanks ever be!
 Praises to Christ our Lord,
 For ever be!
 Who o'er the mortal gloom,
 Who o'er the hateful tomb,
 Gives victory!

525

"SAVE, LORD!"

O, the storms of life are breaking,
Faithless fears our hearts are shaking;
For our succour undertaking,

Lord and Saviour, help us!

Lo, the world, from thee rebelling,
Round thy Church in pride is swelling;
With thy word their madness quelling,
Lord and Saviour, help us!

2 On thine own command relying,
We our onward task are plying;

Unto thee for safety sigling,

Lord and Saviour, help us!

By thy birth, thy cross, and passion,
By thy tears of deep compassion,
By thy mighty intercession,

Lord and Saviour, help us!

526 THE AGED CHRISTIAN'S HYMN.

WHEN the leaves of life are falling,
When the shadows flit appalling,
When the twilight voice is calling,
Gracious Spirit, help me!

When youth's verdure all is fading,
When I pass into the shading,
Life's long load at last unloading,
Gracious Spirit, help me!

2 When the frost of time has found me,
When the chains of age have bound me,
When the evening mists are round
me,

Mighty Spirit, help me!

When the worn-out flesh is sinking,
When from burdens it is shrinking,
And from earthly ties unlinking,
Mighty Spirit, help me!

3 When the gates of life are closing,
All its lattice-bolts unloosing,
And the spirit seeks reposing,

Holy Spirit, help me!

When my farewells I am taking,
And these lower rooms forsaking,
To my upper room betaking,

Holy Spirit, help me!

4 Holy Spirit, strength in weakness,
Holy Spirit, health in sickness,
Give me comfort, patience, meekness,
Mighty Spirit, help me!

Ah, thou wilt not then forsake me,
Strong in weakness thou wilt make
me,

To thy bosom thou wilt take me,
Mighty Spirit, help me!



527

EVENING HYMN.

- GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light !
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night !
May thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night !
- 2 And when morn again shall call us
To run life's way,
May we still, what'e'r befall us,
Thy will obey.
From the power of evil hide us,
In the narrow pathway guide us,
Nor thy smile be e'er denied us,
The livelong day.
- 3 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping ;
And when we die,
May we, in thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie !
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us,
With thee on high !
- 4 Holy Father, throned in heaven,
All Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, freely given,
Blest Three in One !
Grant thy grace, we now implore thee,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
And in worthier strains adore thee,
Whilst ages run.

528 GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST.

LORD, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.

- 2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high."
- 3 With his seraph train before him,
With his ransomed Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow :
- 4 "Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord."
- 5 Thus thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt the angels' cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy, blessing
Thee the Lord of Hosts most high.

529 RECONCILIATION.

TAKE me, O my Father, take me,—
Take me, save me, through thy Son ;
That which thou wouldst have me, make
Let thy will in me be done. [me ;

- 2 Long from thee my footsteps straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod ;
Weary, come I now, and praying—
Take me to thy love, my God.
- 3 Fruitless years with grief recalling,
Humbly I confess my sin ;
At thy feet, O Father, falling,
To thy household take me in.

4 Freely now to thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine ;
Freely life and soul I offer,
Gift unworthy love like thine.

- 5 Once the world's Redeemer, dying,
Bore our sins upon the tree ;
On that sacrifice relying,
Now I look in hope to thee.
- 6 Father, take me ! all forgiving,
Fold me to thy loving breast ;
In thy love for ever living,
I must be for ever blest.

530 THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

LORD, we worship thee, whose power
Called the rolling worlds from nought,
And with bounteous hand did shower
Gifts on all that thou hast wrought.

- 2 Through this boundless, vast creation,
Shine thy goodness and thy might,
Where in wondrous combination,
Wisdom, power, and love unite.
- 3 Thou hast called us into being ;
We are not our own, but thine ;
Lord ! with heart and voice agreeing,
We confess thy power divine.
- 4 Far from thee, O Lord, we perish ;
But the blood of Christ alone,
Source of every hope we cherish,
Pleads for us before the throne.
- 5 Grant us, Lord, thy Holy Spirit,
To reveal to every heart
All the treasures we inherit
Who in Jesus Christ have part.



531

GOD—ALL SUFFICIENT.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>FATHER, by Thy counsel guide us
 Year by year, and day by day ;
 In our weakness stand beside us,
 With Thy strength our spirit stay :
 By Thy present grace sustain us
 When the conflict waxeth hot ;
 Be our thought when doubtings pain us,
 I am He that changeth not.</p> | <p>3 Father, with Thy glory crown us
 When our course has ceased below ;
 As Thy chosen jewels own us,
 Bid us sparkle on that brow
 Where the many crowns are glancing,
 Where the thorns are seen no more ;
 'Mid Thy ransomed hosts advancing,
 Safe on the eternal shore.</p> |
| <p>2 Father, by Thy Spirit teach us,
 Lead us on from grace to grace ;
 Let not sin or evil reach us
 Till we see Thee face to face.
 With the hope of glory cheer us
 When our souls are bowed with grief ;
 In temptation be Thou near us,
 To our sorrow bring relief.</p> | <p>4 So we raise glad hymns of blessing,
 With heart-music's loud acclaim,
 All Thine endless love confessing,
 All the glory of Thy Name.
 Abba, Father! Great Creator!
 Spirit, Comforter, and Guide,
 Christ, Redeemer, Mediator,
 May we in Thy love abide !</p> |

The image shows a musical score for a hymn titled 'Supplication'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is G major (one sharp) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a focus on chordal accompaniment and a clear melodic line in the treble. The first system contains 12 measures, and the second system contains 12 measures, ending with a double bar line.

532

FUNERAL HYMN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>LOWLY and solemn be
Thy children's cry to thee,
 Father divine!
A hymn of suppliant breath,
Owing that life and death
 Alike are thine!</p> <p>2 O Father! in that hour,
When earth all succouring power
 Shall disavow;
When spear, and shield, and crown
In faintness are cast down—
 Sustain us, Thou!</p> | <p>3 By Him who bow'd to take
The death-cup for our sake,
 The thorn, the rod;
From whom the last dismay
Was not to pass away—
 Aid us, O God!</p> <p>4 Tremblers beside the grave,
We call on thee to save,
 Father divine!
Hear, hear our suppliant breath!
Keep us, in life and death,
 Thine, only thine!</p> |
|--|---|

FINIS.



